

THE

WORKS

OF

MORACE,

Translated Literally into

ENGLISH PROSE;

For the Use of those who are desirous
of acquiring or recovering a competent
Knowledge of the LATIN LANGUAGE,

By C. SMART, A. M.

Of PEMBROKE-COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. I.

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MDCCLVI.



P R E F A C E.

THE following version being the work of a man who has made poetry, perhaps, too much the business of his life, some account of his motives for undertaking it may seem necessary. In the first place, then, there was reason to believe that a thing of this kind, properly executed, would be very useful to those who are desirous of acquiring or recovering a competent knowledge of the Latin tongue. Secondly, the extraordinary success which attempts of this kind have met with, though by men who manifestly did not understand the author, any otherwise than through a French medium; and tho' printed in large volumes, and sold at a proportionable price; gave sufficient reason for the translator to hope, that his labour would not be in vain; *My labour*, for genius, if he had any pretensions to it, could not have been exerted in this work before us.

The purchaser will herein find, that cheapness and convenience have been consulted for his service; not to mention the elegance of the paper and print, which, perhaps, may vie with any thing extant.

Though every line is construed almost verbatim, yet absolute baldness has been, as much as possible, avoided.

The learned reader need not be informed that this version was not intended for him; though some of the most eminent of that character have condescended to examine the manuscript, and given it the sanction of their approbation.

With regard to the Latin text, the best editions have been diligently consulted; and it is presumed the judicious will find in the following sheets some emendations and improvements, which have escaped former editors. What errors there may be, either of the press or otherwise, will be found, perhaps, of such a nature, and so seldom to occur, that they may be rather of service, by
giving

P R E F A C E.

v

giving the young student some opportunities of shewing his sagacity in the discovery of them.

I shall take leave of my reader in the words of an old poet, which are applicable enough to this Undertaking:

Dumos inter et aspera
 Scruposis sequimur vadis,
 Fronte exile negotium
 Et dignum pueris putes :
 Aggressis labor arduus
 Nec tractabile pondus est.
 Par exanimis æstus est
 Ceu sublimia differas
 Par est judicii mora
 Pompæ gloria vilis est.

TERENT. MAURUS.

N. B. This work will be particularly useful to such Foreign Gentlemen as are already acquainted with the Latin, and are desirous of being masters of the English tongue.

Lectos

*Lectoribus eruditis, præsertim iis, qui
ludis literariis operam navant.*

NOLUMUS sanè cum Fabio Horatium in
quibusdam interpretari, ideoque loco
omnes parùm castos honestâ (uti speramus
fraude ad verecundiam quodammodo revoca-
vimus. Tantum enim abest ut juvenes a
asteriscis (quibus editiones in usum Delphi
scatent) quo minùs quædam legant, impedi-
antur, ut potiùs exinde dirigatur, imò invi-
tetur eorum curva in pravum curiositas.

ERRATA.

In the second and third odes of book the first
before and after the pronoun *Thou*, instead of *may* read
mayst. Ode vi. book 1st. for *persides* read *presides*. Ode
xxi. after the words *equal praises* insert *Tempe* and
Carmen xiiii. lib. 11. pro *spargisse* lege *sparsisse*. Carm.
xix. pro *dicentes* lege *discentes*. pro *uvialis* lege *uvialis*.
Carm. ix. lib. 111. pro *Thessa* lege *Thressa*. Carm. xi.
pro *Neaerea* lege *Neæra*. Carm. xviii. pro *fugiente*
lege *fugientum*. Carm. xxviii. pro *omem* lege *omen*.
Ode xxi. for *music* read *Massic*. Carm. ix. lib. 1v. pro
fileri lege *filebo*. Epod. 11. vers. 28. lege *leves*. Epod.
111. pro *edit* lege *edat*. Epod. v. pro *longe* lege *longe*.
Epod. ult. pro *ducende* lege *ducenda*. pro *cædet* lege *cedet*.
Sat. 1. lib. 1. vers. 57. pro *Ausidius* lege *Ausidus*. Epod.
viii. lib. 1. vers. ult. pro *si* lege *fic*.

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(2)

Q. Horatii Flacci

CARMINUM

LIBRI.

Q. HORATII FLACCI
CARMINUM
LIBER I.

CARMEN I.

AD CILNIUM MÆCENATEM.

*Alios aliis studiis duci: se lyrici vatis
riam ambire, unius Mæcenatis iudicio
tinendam.*

MÆCENAS atavis edite regibus,
O & præsidium & dulce decus meum!
Sunt quos curriculo pulverem Olympicum
Collegisse iuvat, metaque fervidis
Evitata rotis, palmaque nobilis
Terrarum dominos evehit * ad Deos.

* Evehere. Bentl.

THE
FIRST BOOK
OF THE
ODES
OF
HORACE.

ODE I.

TO MÆCENAS.

All men have different attachments : HORACE'S taste is for Lyric poetry, for the success of which he depends upon the patronage of MÆCENAS.

MÆCENAS, descended from royal ancestors, O both my protection and my darling honour ! There are some whose delight it is to have collected Olympic dust in the chariot race ; and *whom* the goal nicely avoided by glowing wheels, and the noble palm, exalts to the Gods—the governors of the world.

Hunc, si mobilium * turba Quiritium
 Certat tergeminis tollere honoribus ;
 Illum, si proprio condidit horreo
 Quidquid de Libycis verritur areis ;
 Gaudentem patrios findere sarculo
 Agros, Attalici conditionibus
 Nunquam dimoveas, ut trabe Cypria
 Myrtoum pavidus nauta secet mare.
 Luctantem Icariis fluctibus Africum
 Mercator metuens, otium & oppidi
 Laudat rura sui : mox reficit rates
 Quassas, indocilis pauperiem pati.
 Est qui nec veteris pocula Massici,
 Nec partem solido demere de die
 Spernit, nunc viridi membra sub arbuto
 Stratus, nunc ad aquæ lene caput sacræ.
 Multos castra juvant, & lituo tubæ
 Permissus sonitus, bellaque matribus
 Detestata. Manet sub Jove frigido
 Venator, teneræ conjugis immemor :
 Seu visa est catulis cerva fidelibus,
 Seu rupit teretes Marsus aper plagas.
 Me † doctarum ederæ præmia frontum
 Dis miscent superis : me gelidum nemus,
 Nympharumque leves cum Satyris chori
 Secernunt populo ; si neque tibia
 Euterpe cohibet, nec Polyhymnia
 Lesboum refugit tendere barbiton.
 Quod si me lyricis vatibus inferes,
 Sublimi feriam sidera vertice.

* Nunc, si nobilium.

† Te. Hare.

This man, if an assembly of the capricious Roman commonalty be bent to raise him to the highest dignities ; another, if he hath * stored up in his own granary whatsoever is swept from the Lybian threshing-floors : a *third*, as his delight is to plow his patrimonial fields, you could never tempt him, with all the wealth of Attalus, to become a timorous sailer and cross the Myrtoan sea in a Cyprian bark. The merchant dreading the south-west wind contending with the Icarian waves, commends tranquillity and the ruralness of his village : but danger over, and incapable of being taught to bear poverty, he resits his shattered vessel. There is another whose highest goust is in cups of old Massic, and in breaking the day, one while stretched *at ease* under the green Arbutus, another at the placid head of some sacred stream.

The camp, and the sound of the trumpet confused with that of the clarion, and wars detested by mothers, rejoice many.

The huntsman, unmindful of his tender spouse, remains in the cold air, whether a hart is held in view by his faithful hounds, or a Marston boar has broke the circling toils.

Ivy, the reward of learned brows, equals Me (*in happiness*) to the Gods above : the cool grove, and the light dances of Nymphs and Satyrs, distinguish Me from the crowd ; if neither Euterpe withhold her pipe, nor Polyhymnia disdains to tune the Lesbian lyre. But if you will rank me among the Lyric poets, I shall tow'r to the stars with my exalted head---

You to the noblest heights of fame
Shall raise your poet's deathless name.

Had imported vast quantities of corn from Africa.

CARMEN II.

AD AUGUSTUM.

Occasione portentorum, quæ anno ineunte contigerant, Augustum Horatius a deponendo principatu debortatur.

JAM satis terris nivis atque diræ
Grandinis misit Pater, & rubente
Dextera sacras jaculatus arces

Terruit urbem :

Territ gentes, grave ne rediret
Seculum Pyrrhæ nova monstra questæ :
Omne cum Proteus pecus egit altos

Visere montes ;

Piscium & summa genus hæsit ulmo,
Nota quæ sedes fuerat * columbis ;
Et superjecto pavidæ natarunt

Æquore damæ.

Vidimus flavum Tiberim, retortis
Littore Etrusco violenter undis,
Ire dejectum monumenta regis,

Templaque Vestæ ;

Ilia dum se nimium querenti
Jactat ultorem, vagus & sinistra
Labitur ripa, Jove non probante, u-
xorius amnis.

Palmis.

O D E II.

TO AUGUSTUS CÆSAR.

HORACE *dissuades AUGUSTUS from resigning the empire, on account of the prodigies which happen'd at the beginning of the year.*

con-
nendo

ENOUGH of snow and dreadful hail hath Jupiter now sent upon the earth, and having hurled *his thunderbolts* with his red flaming right hand against the sacred towers, he hath terrified the city: he hath terrified the nations, lest the grievous age of * Pyrrha, complaining of prodigies till then unheard of, should return, when Proteus drove all his *marine* herd to visit the lofty mountains; and the fishy race was entangled in the elm-top, which before was the frequented seat of doves; and the timorous deer swam in the overwhelming flood. We have seen the † yellow Tiber, with his waves forced back with violence from the ‡ Tuscan shore, proceed to demolish the monuments of king Numa, and the temples of Vesta; while he vaunts himself the avenger of the too disconsolate || Ilia, and the uxorious river, leaving his channel, overflows his left bank §, notwithstanding the disapprobation of Jupiter.

* An allusion to the deluge of Deucalion and Pyrrha. Troubled.

† That is, from the Tuscan sea, into which the Tiber discharges itself.

‡ Ilia, the mother of Romulus, was thrown into the Tiber; from which circumstance the poets call her the Mother of that River-God.

§ The shore of Rome.

And

Our

Audiet cives acuisse ferrum,
 Quo graves Persæ melius perirent ;
 Audiet pugnās, vitio parentum
 Rara juvenus.

Quem vocet Divum populus ruentis
 Imperi rebus ? Prece qua fatigent
 Virgines sanctæ minus audientem
 Carmina Vestam ?

Cui dabit partes scelus expiandi
 Jupiter ? Tandem venias, precāmur,
 Nube candentes * humeros amictus,

Augur Apollo :

Sive tu mavis, Erycina ridens,
 Quam Jocus circumvolat, & Cupido :
 Sive neglectum genus & nepotes

Respicias auctor,

Heu, nimis longo satiate ludo !

Quem juvat clamor, galeæque leves,
 Acer & Mauri † peditis cruentum

Vultus in hostem :

Sive mutata juvenem figura
 Ales in terris imitaris, almæ
 Filius Maïæ, patiens vocari
 Cæsaris ultor.

Serus in cælum redeas ; diuque
 Lætus intersis populo Quirini :
 Neve te nostris vitiis iniquum

Ocior aura

Tollat. Hic magnos potius triumphos,
 Hic ames dici pater atque princeps :
 Neu finas Medos equitare inultos,
 Te duce, Cæsar.

* Candenti.

† Marſi. *Faber.*

Our youth, less numerous by the vices of their
 fathers, shall hear of the citizens having whetted
 that sword *against themselves*, with which it had
 been better that the formidable Persians had fallen;
 they shall hear of *actual* engagements. Which of
 the Gods shall the people invoke to the affairs of
 the sinking empire? With what prayer shall the
 sacred Virgins importune Vesta, who is now un-
 attentive to their hymns? To whom shall Jupiter
 assign the task of expiating our wickedness? Do
 thou at length, prophetic Apollo, (we pray thee!)
 come, veiling thy radiant shoulders with a cloud:
 Or *thou*, if it be more agreeable to thee, smiling
 Venus, about whom hover the Gods of Mirth and
 Love: Or *thou*, if thou regard thy neglected race
 and descendants, our founder *Mars*, to whom cla-
 mour and polish'd helmets, and the terrible aspect
 of the Moorish infantry against their bloody enemy
 are delightful, fatiated at length with thy sport,
 alas! of too long continuance: Or if thou, the
 winged son of gentle Maia, by changing thy figure
 personate a youth upon earth, submitting to be
 intitled the avenger of Cæsar. Late may thou
 return to the skies, and long may thou with plea-
 sure be present to the Roman people; neither may
 an untimely blast transport thee from us, offended
 at our crimes. Here may thou rather delight in
 magnificent triumphs, and to be called father and
 prince; nor suffer the Parthians with impunity to
 make incursions, you, O Cæsar, being our general.

Our young emperor Augustus.

CARMEN III.

AD NAVEM, qua Virgilius Athenas
proficiscens vehebatur.

*Virgilio faustam navigationem precatur Hora-
tius, & impiam hominum audaciam insectatur.*

SIC te Diva potens Cypri,
Sic fratres Helenæ, lucida fidera,
Ventorumque regat pater,
Obstrictis aliis, præter Iapyga,
Navis, quæ tibi creditum
Debes Virgilium; finibus Atticis
Reddas incolumem, precor,
Et serves animæ dimidium meæ.
Illi robur & æs triplex
Circa pectus erat, qui fragilem truci
Commisit pelago ratem
Primus, nec timuit præcipitem Africum
Decertantem Aquilonibus,
Nec tristes Hyadas, nec rabiem Noti;
Quo non arbiter Adriæ
Major, tollere seu ponere vult freta.
Quem mortis timuit gradum,
Qui siccis * oculis monstra natantia,
Qui vidit mare turgidum, &
Infames scopulos Acroceraunia?

* Rectis. Bentl. Fixis. Sanad.

Nequicquid

O D E III.

To the SHIP, in which VIRGIL was about
to sail to ATHENS.

HORACE wishes VIRGIL a good voyage, and in-
veighs against the impious boldness of mankind.

SO may the powerful Cyprian Goddess ; so may
the bright stars, the * brothers of Helen ; and
so may the father of the winds, confining all except
† Iapex, direct thee, O Ship, who art intrusted
with Virgil : my prayer is that thou may land
him safe on the Athenian shore, and preserve the
half of my soul. Sure oak and threefold brass sur-
rounded his heart, who first trusted a frail vessel to
the merciless ocean, nor was afraid of the impetuous
African wind contending with the Northern storms,
nor of the mournful Hyades, nor of the rage of the
South-west wind, than which there is not a more
absolute controller of the Adriatic, to either raise, or
to assuage its waves at pleasure. What form of
death could terrify him, who beheld unmoved the
rolling monsters of the deep ; who beheld unmoved
the tempestuous swelling of the sea, and the Acro-
tunians---infamous rocks !

Castor and Pollux. † A westerly wind.

Nequicquam Deus abscidit
 Prudens Oceano dissociabili
 Terras, si tamen impiæ
 Non tangenda rates transfiliunt vada.
 Audax omnia perpeti 25
 Gens humana ruit per vetitum * nefas.
 Audax Iapeti genus
 Ignem fraude mala gentibus intulit :
 Post ignem ætheria domo
 Subductum, macies, & nova febrium 30
 Terris incubuit cohors ;
 Semotique prius tarda necessitas
 Lethi corripuit gradum.
 Expertus vacuum Dædalus aera
 Pennis non homini datis : 35
 Perrupit Acheronta Herculeus labor.
 Nil mortalibus arduum † est.
 Cælum ipsum petimus stultitia ; neque
 Per nostrum patimur scelus
 Iracunda Jovem ponere fulmina. 40

CARMEN IV.

AD SESTIUM.

Veris adventu & vitæ brevitatem nos ad hilaritatem invitari.

SOLVITUR acris hiems grata vice veris &
 Favoni :
 Trahuntque fittas machinæ carinas :

* Vetitum & nefas. † Ardui.

In vain hath God in his wisdom divided the countries of the earth by the separating ocean, if notwithstanding profane ships bound over waters which ought not to be violated. The race of man, presumptuous enough to support every thing, rushes on thro' forbidden wickedness *. The presumptuous son of Iapetus † by an impious ‡ fraud brought down fire into the world : After fire was *thus* stolen from the celestial mansions, consumption, and a new train of fevers settled upon the earth ; and the slow approaching necessity of death, which till now was remote, accelerated its pace. Dædalus essayed the empty air with wings not designed for men : The labour of Hercules broke through Acheron. There is nothing too arduous for mortals to attempt. We aim at heaven itself through folly § ; neither do we suffer by our wickedness, Jupiter to lay aside his revengeful thunderbolts.

O D E IV.

To S E S T I U S.

He exhorts him to pleasure, on the considerations of the approach of spring, and the brevity of life.

SEVERE winter is relaxed by the agreeable vicissitude of the spring and the western breeze ; and engines haul from shore the dry ships :

Or, if with Hemelius and Senad: we read upon the authority of an antient M.S. vetitum & nefas—breaks all human and divine laws.

Prometheus.

‡ Or unhappy.

Alluding to the fable of the giants.

OL. I.

C

And

Ac neque jam stabulis gaudet pecus, aut arator
igni ;

Nec prata canis albicant pruinis.

Jam Cytherea choros ducit Venus, imminente
luna : 5

Junctæque Nymphis Gratiae decentes
Alternò terram quatunt pede ; dum graves Cyclo-
pum

Vulcanus ardens urit * officinas.

Nunc decet aut viridi nitidum caput impedire myrto,
Aut flore, terræ quem ferunt solutæ. 10

Nunc & in umbrosis Fauno decet immolare lucis,
Seu poscat agnam, sive malit hædum. (a)

Pallida mors æquo pulsat pede pauperum tabernas,
Regumque turres. O beate Sesti,

Vitæ summa brevis spem nos vetat inchoare lon-
gam.

Jam te premet nox, fabulæque Manes,
Et domus exilis Plutonia : quo simul mearis,
Nec regna vini fortiere talis,

Nec tenerum Lycidam mirabere, quo calet juvenus
Nunc omnis, & mox virgines tepebunt.

CARMEN V.

AD PYRRHAM.

*Miseros esse qui illius amore teneantur : se ex
tanquam è naufragio, enataffe.*

QUIS multa gracilis te puer in rosa
Perfusus liquidis urget odoribus

* Urget. Scaliger. (a) Agna—hædo.

And neither does the cattle any longer delight in the stalls, or the ploughman in the fire-side ; nor are the meadows whiten'd by hoary frosts. Now Cytherean Venus leads up the dance by moonlight ; and the comely Graces in conjunction with the Nymphs shake the ground with alternate feet ; while ardent Vulcan inflames the laborious forges of the Cyclops. Now it is fitting to incircle the shining head * either with verdant myrtle, or with such flowers as the relaxed earth produces. Now likewise is it fitting to sacrifice to Faunus in the shady groves, whether he demand a lamb, or is more pleas'd with a kid. Pale death knocks at the cottages of the poor and the palaces of kings with an impartial pace. O happy Sestius, the short sum total of life forbids us to form remote expectations. Presently shall darkness, and the ghosts so much talk'd of, and the shadowy mansion of Pluto oppress you : where when you shall once arrive, you shall neither decide the dominion of the bottle † by dice, nor shall you admire the tender Lycidas, with whom now all the youth is inflamed, and for whom, e'er long, the ladies will grow warm.

O D E V.

T O P Y R R H A.

They are miserable who are captivated by her charms : as for his own part, he has escaped from them, as from a shipwreck.

WHAT dainty youth, bedew'd with liquid perfumes, caresses you, Pyrrha,

The same as nitidi capilli, shining hair. Epif. I.

32. † *The Romans used to cast lots who should be a slave-master.*

Grato, Pyrrha, sub antro ?
 Cui flavam religas comam,
 Simplex munditiis ? Heu, quoties fidem, 5
 Mutatosque Deos flebit, & aspera
 Nigris æquora ventis
 Emirabitur insolens,
 Qui nunc te fruitur credulus aurea :
 Qui semper vacuum, semper amabilem 10
 Sperat, nescius auræ
 Fallacis ! Miseri, quibus
 Intentata nites. Me tabula sacer
 Votiva paries indicat uvida
 Suspendisse potenti 15
 Vestimentia maris Deo,

CARMEN VI.

AD AGRIPPAM.

*Se jocosis versibus natum, bellicis virtutibus
 celebrandis minime parem esse.*

SCRIBERIS Vario fortis, & hostium
 Victor, Mæonii carminis alite, *
 Quam rem cunque ferox navibus aut equis
 Miles te duce gesserit.
 Nos Agrippa, neque hæc dicere, nec gravem 5
 Pelidæ stomachum cedere nescii,
 Nec cursus duplicis (a) per mare Ulyssæi,
 Nec sævam Pelopis domum
 Conamur, tenues grandia : dum pudor,
 Imbellisque lyræ Musa potens vetat 10

• Æmulo. Aiterbury. (a) Duplices.

Laudes

in some pleasant grotto, 'midst a profusion of roses? For whom do you fillet up your golden hair, unaffectedly delicate? Alas! how frequently shall he deplore your perfidy and the alter'd Gods; and, through inexperience, be amazed at the seas, rough with blackening storms, who now credulous enjoys you all-precious; who hopes you will be always disengaged, always amiable, ignorant of the faithless gale! Wretched are those, to whom you untried seem fair! The sacred wall of *Neptune's temple* demonstrates, by a votive tablet, that I have consecrated dropping garments to the powerful God of the sea.

O D E VI.

To A G R I P P A.

*Horace's genius is fitter for amorous subjects,
than to celebrate the exploits of heroes.*

YOU shall be described by Varius, with all the flight of the Mæonian verse, as brave and a subduer of *your* enemies, whatever achievements your fierce soldiery shall have accomplish'd, under your command, either a ship-board, or on horse-back. We humble writers, O Agrippa, neither undertake these high subjects, nor the destructive wrath of inexorable Achilles, nor the voyages of the crafty Ulysses, nor the cruel house of Pelops: while diffidence, and the Muse who perfides over the peaceful Lyre, forbids me

Laudes egregii Cæsaris, & tuas
Culpa deterere ingeni.

Quis Martem tunica tectum adamantina
Digne scripserit ? Aut pulvere Troico
Nigrum Merionen ? Aut ope Palladis
Tydiden Superis parem ?

15

Nos convivias, nos prælia virginum
Sectis in juvenes unguibus acrium
Cantamus ; vacui, five quid urimur,
Non præter solitum leves.

20

CARMEN VII.

A.D. MUNATIUM PLANCUM.

*Tiburtini secessus amœnitatem describit. Pro-
posito Teucris exemplo hortatur ut vino cu-
ras eluat.*

LAUDABUNT alii claram Rhodon, aut
Mitylenen,

Aut Ephesum, bimarive Corinthi
Mœnia, vel Baccho Thebas, vel Apolline Delphos
Insignes, aut Thessala Tempe.

Sunt quibus unum opus est intactæ Palladis ur-
bem (a)

Carmine perpetuo celebrare, &
Undique decerptæ frondi (b) præponere olivam.
Plurimus, in Junonis honorem,
Aptum dicit equis Argos, ditescque Mycenæ,
Me nec tam patiens Lacedæmon,

(a) Arces.

(b) Decerptum fronti.

to diminish the praises of illustrious Cæsar, and yours, through defect of genius. Who with sufficient dignity will *ever* describe Mars cover'd with his adamantine coat of mail, or Meriones embrown'd with Trojan dust, or the son of Tydeus * a match for the Gods by the favour of Pallas? We, *whether* free, whether enamoured ourselves, with *our* accustomed levity, sing of banquets; we of the battles of maids, desperate against young fellows--- with pared nails.

O D E VII.

TO MUNATIUS PLANCUS.

He describes the pleasant retreat of Tibur. The poet advises him to drive away care with wine, after the example of Teucer.

O THER poets shall celebrate the famous Rhodes, or Mitylene, or Ephesus, or the walls of Corinth situated between two seas, or Thebes illustrious by the *birth* of Bacchus, or Delphi by Apollo's *Oracle*, or the Thessalian Temple. There are some whose sole employment is to chant in endless verse the city of the spotless virgin goddess Pallas, and to prefer the olive † to every other leaf that's gathered. Many a one, in honour of Juno, celebrates Argos productive of *generous* horses, and rich Mycenæ. Neither patient Læmon so much struck me (*or my fancy*) neither so

* Diomede.

† The favourite tree of Pallas,

Nec tam Larissæ percussit campus opimæ,
 Quam domus Albunæ resonantis,
 Et præceps Anio, & Tiburni lucus, & uda
 Mobilibus pomaria rivis.

(a) Albus ut obscuro deterget nubila cœlo
 Sæpe Notus, neque parturit imbres
 Perpetuos: sic tu sapiens finire memento
 Tristitiam, vitæque labores

Molli, Plance, mero; seu te fulgentia signis
 Castra tenent, seu densa tenebit

Tiburis umbra tui. Teucer Salamina patremque
 Cum fugeret, tamen uda Lyæo

Tempora populea fertur vinxisse corona,
 Sic tistes affatus amicos:

Quo nos cunque feret melior fortuna parente,
 Ibimus, o socii, comitesque.

Nil desperandum, Teucro duce, & auspice *Teucro:†
 Certus enim promisit Apollo

Ambiguam tellure nova Salmina futuram.
 O fortes, pejoraque passi

Mecum sæpe viri, nunc vino pellite curas:
 Cras ingens iterabimus æquor.

(a) Albus ut; *odæ alterius initium.*

* Obfide. *Cunn.*

† Phæbo. *Bentl.*

much did the plain of fertile Larissa, as the house
of resounding Albunea *, and the precipitately-
rapid Anio, and the Tiburnian groves, and the or-
chards watered by ductile rivulets. As Notus †
is often serene and clears away the clouds from a
lowring sky, nor teems with perpetual showers ; so
do you, O Plancus, wisely remember to put an end
to care and the toils of life by mellow wine ; whe-
ther the camp refulgent with banners possess you,
or the dense shade of your own Tibur shall detain
you. When Teucer fled from Salamis and his fa-
ther, he is reported, notwithstanding, to have
bound his temples, bath'd in wine, with a poplar
crown, thus accosting his anxious friends : O asso-
ciates and companions, we will go wherever for-
tune, more propitious than a father, shall carry
us. Nothing is to be despair'd of under Teucer's
conduct, and the auspices of Teucer : for the in-
fallible Apollo has promised that a Salamis in a
new land, shall render the name equivocal. O gal-
lant heroes, and often my fellow-sufferers in greater
hardships than these, now expel your cares with
wine : to-morrow we will revisit the vast ocean.

* *His house at Tibur near the lake of Albunea. Towns or houses situated on rivers, lakes, &c. were called by the ancients, the towns or houses of those rivers, &c. A great way round the lake of Albunea, the earth sounds hollow under the feet, which probably gave occasion to the epithet resounding here made use of. See SPENCE'S Polym.*

† *Not the South, as is usually render'd, but the South-South-West.*

CARMEN VIII.

AD LYDIAM.

Lydiæ exprobrat quod juvenem turpi amore implicatum apud se retineat, & ab honestis exercitationibus avocet.

LYDIA, dic, per omnes
 Te Deos oro, Sybarin cur properes amando
 Perdere: cur apricum
 Oderit campum, patiens pulveris atque solis:
 Cur neque militaris
 Inter æquales equitet, Gallica nec lupatis
 Temperet ora frænis?
 Cur timet flavum Tiberim tangere? cur olivum
 Sanguine viperino
 Cautius vitat? neque jam livida gestat armis
 Brachia, sæpe disco,
 Sæpe trans finem jaculo nobilis expedito?
 Quid latet, ut marinæ
 Filium dicunt Thetidis sub lacrymosa Trojæ
 Funera; ne virilis
 Cultus in cœdem & Lycias proriperet catervas?

O D E V I I I

T O L Y D I A

He blames Lydia for engaging Sybaris in dishonourable amours, and making him leave those manly Exercises to which he had been accustomed.

LYDIA, I conjure you by all the Powers above, to tell me why you are so intent to ruin Sybaris by your amours? Why hates he the sunny plain, tho' so inured to bear the Dust and Heat? Wherefore doth he neither, in military accoutrements, appear mounted among his equals*; nor manage the gallic steed with bitted reins? Why fears he to touch the yellow Tiber? Why shuns he Oil, used by Wrestlers, more cautiously than the blood of Vipers? Wherefore neither doth he, who hath often acquired so much reputation by the Quoit, often by the Javelin having cleared the mark, any longer appear with arms all black-and-blue by martial exercises? Why is he concealed, as they say the son of the Sea-Goddess Thetis was just before the mournful funerals of Troy; lest a manly habit should hurry him to slaughter and the Lycian† troops—to the destruction of the Trojan forces.

* *Militaris equitet, alludes to the Ludus Trojæ, described Æneid V. in which youths performed a mock-fight on horseback.*

† *The Lycians were auxiliaries to the Trojans.*

CARMEN IX.

AD THALIARCHUM.

Hortatur ad hiemem hilare transigendam.

VIDES, ut alta stet nive candidum
 Soracte, nec jam sustineant onus
 Sylvæ laborantes, geluque
 Flumina constiterint acuto.
 Dissolve frigus, ligna super foco
 Large reponens; atque benignius
 Deprome quadrimum Sabina,
 O Thaliarche, merum diota.
 Permite Divis cætera: qui simul
 Stravere ventos æquore fervido
 Depæliantes, nec cupressi,
 Nec veteres agitantur orni.
 Quid sit futurum cras, fuge quærere; et
 Quem fors dierum cunque dabit, lucro
 Appone; nec dulces amores
 Sperne puer, neque tu choreas,
 Donec virenti canities abest
 Morosa. Nunc & Campus, & aræ,
 Lenesque sub noctem susurri
 Composita repetantur hora;
 Nunc & latentis proditor intimo
 Gratus puellæ risus ab angulo,
 Pignusque dereptum lacertis,
 Aut digito male pertinaci,

O D E IX.

TO THALIARCHUS.

YOU see how *the mountain* Soracte stands
 whiten'd * with deep snow, nor can the la-
 bouring woods any longer support the weight,
 and the rivers stagnate with the sharpness of the
 frost. Dissolve the cold, liberally piling up billets
 on the hearth ; and draw forth, O Thaliarchus, the
 more generous wine, four years old, out of the
 Sabine jar. Leave the rest to the Gods, who
 having once laid the winds warring with the fervid
 ocean, neither the cypresses, nor the aged ashes, are
 moved. Avoid inquiring, what may happen to-
 morrow ; and whatever day fortune shall bestow on
 you, score it up for gain ; nor disdain, being a
 young fellow, delicious loves, nor dances, as long
 as ill-natured hoariness keeps off from your bloom-
 ing age. Now let both the Campus Martius, and the
 public walks, and soft whispers in the dark, be re-
 peated at the appointed hour : now too the delight-
 ful laugh, the betrayer of the skulking damsel from
 a secret corner, and the token ravish'd from her
 arms or finger, pretendingly tenacious of it.

* *As if it were an entire heap of snow.*

C A R M E N X.

HYMNUS AD MERCURIUM.

MERCURI, facunde nepos Atlantis,
 Qui feros cultus hominum recentum
 Voce formasti catus, & decoræ
 More Palæstræ :

Te canam, magni Jovis & Deorum
 Nuncium, curvæque lyræ parentem ;
 Callidum, quidquid placuit, jocosum
 Condere furto.

Te, boves olim nisi reddidisses
 Per dolum amotas, puerum minaci
 Voce dum terret, viduus pharetra
 Risit Apollo.

Quin & Atridas, duce te, superbos,
 Ilio dives Priamus relicto,
 Thessalosque ignes, & iniqua Trojæ
 Castra sefellit.

Tu pias lætis animas reponis
 Sedibus, virgaque levem coerces
 Aurea turbam, superis Deorum
 Gratus, & imis.

C A R M E N XI.

AD LEUCONOE.

TU ne quæsieris (scire nefas) quem mihi, quem
 tibi

Finem Di dederint, Leuconoe ; nec Babylonios
 Tentaris numeros. Ut melius, quidquid erit, pati !

Seu

O D E X.

T O M E R C U R Y.

MERCURY, thou eloquent grandson of Atlas, who artful form'd the savage manners of the first men, by oratory, and the exercise of the graceful Palestra. I will celebrate thee, the messenger of Jupiter and the *other* Gods, and the fire of the bending harp ; *thee*, ingenious to conceal whatever you have a mind to, in a jocosè theft. While Apollo, in angry voice, threaten'd you, *then* but a boy, that unless you had restored the oxen, some time driven away by *your* fraud, he laugh'd, *when he found himself* deprived of his quiver *also*. Moreover, the wealthy Priam, at his departure from Ilium, under your guidance, deceived the proud sons * of Atreus, and the Thessalian watch-lights, and the camp inveterate against Troy. You place the souls of good men in blissful regions, and compel together the aery croud with your golden rod, being acceptable both to the supernal and infernal Gods.

O D E XI.

T O L E U C O N O E.

INQUIRE not, Leuconoe, ('tis not fitting you should know) how long a term of life the Gods have granted to you or me : neither consult the Chaldean calculations. How much better is it to bear with patience whatever shall happen !

* Agamemnon and Menelaus.

D 2

Whe-

Seu plures hiemes, seu tribuit Jupiter ultimam,
 Quæ nunc oppositis debilitat pumicibus mare 5
 Tyrrhenum. sapias, vina liques, & spatio brevi
 Spem longam refeces. dum loquimur, fugerit invida
 Ætas : carpe diem, quam minimum credula postero.

C A R M E N XII.

A D A U G U S T U M.

HYMNUS DE LAUDIBUS DEORUM ATQUE
HOMINUM.

QUEM virum aut heroa lyra vel acri
 Tibia sumes celebrare, Clio ?

Quem Deum ? cujus recinet jocosa
 Nomen imago,

Aut in umbrosis Heliconis oris, 5
 Aut super Pindo, gelidove in Hæmo ?

Unde vocalem temere infecuta
 Orpheæ silvæ,

Arte materna rapidos morantem
 Fluminum lapsus, celeresque ventos, 10
 Blandum & auritas fidibus canoris

Ducere quercus.

Quid prius dicam solitis Parentis (a)
 Laudibus ; qui res hominum ac Deorum,
 Qui mare & terras, variisque mundum 15

Temperat horis ?

Unde nil magis generatur ipso,
 Nec viget quidquam simile, aut secundum :
 Proximos illi tamen occupavit

Pallas honores. 20

(a) Parentum.

Whether Jupiter hath indulged *us* with more winters, or *this be* the last, which now breaks the Etrurian waves against the opposing rocks. Be wise; rack off your wines, and abridge your hopes *proportioned* to the shortness of your life. While we are conversing, envious age has been flying; seize the present day, not giving the least credit to the succeeding one.

ODE XII.

TO AUGUSTUS.

A hymn in praise of Gods and men.

WHAT man, what hero, O Clio, will you undertake to celebrate on the harp, or the shrill pipe? What God? Whose name shall the sportive echo resound, either in the shady borders of Helicon, or on the top of Pindus, or on the cold Hæmus? Whence the woods follow'd promiscuously the tuneful Orpheus, who, by his * maternal art, retarded the rapid courses of rivers, and the fleet winds; and was so sweet, that he drew the listening oaks with his harmonious strings. But what can I sing prior to the usual praises of the father of *us all*, who governs the affairs of men and Gods; who governs the sea, the earth, and the whole world with *grateful* vicissitudes of seasons? Whence nothing is produced greater than him; nothing springs either like him, or even in a second degree to him: nevertheless, Pallas has acquired those honours, which are next after him.

* Calliope was the mother of Orpheus.

Proeliis audax neque te filebo,
 Liber, & sævis inimica virgo
 Belluis ; nec te, metuende certa

Phœbe sagitta.

Dicam & Alciden, puerosque Ledaë ;
 Hunc equis, illum superare pugnīs
 Nobilem : quorum simul alba nautis

Stella refulsit,

Defluit faxis agitatus humor ;
 Concidunt venti, fugiuntque nubes ;
 Et minax (quod sic (a) voluere) ponto

Unda recumbit.

Romulum post hos prius, an quietum
 Pompili regnum memorem, an superbos
 Tarquini fasces, dubito, an Catonis

Nobile lethum.

Regulum, & Scauros, animæque magnæ
 Prodigum Paulum, superante Poeno,
 Gratus insigni referam Camena,

Fabriciumque.

Hunc, & incomitis Curium capiillis
 Utilem bello rulit, & Camillum
 Sæva paupertas, & avitus apto

Cum lare fundus.

Crescit, occulto velut arbor ævo,
 Fama Marcelli : micat inter omnes
 Julium sidus, velut inter ignes

Luna minores.

Gentis humanæ pater atque custos,
 Orte Saturno, tibi cura magni
 Cæsaris fatis data : tu secundo

Cæsare regnes.

Ille seu Parthos Latio imminentes
 Egerit justo demittens triumpho,
 Sive subjectos orientis oræ

Seras & Indos ;

(-) Sic Di voluere. *Heinsf. Bentl.*

Neither will I pass thee by in silence, O Bacchus, bold in combat : nor thee, O * virgin, who art an enemy to the savage beasts : nor thee, O Phœbus, formidable for your unerring dart. I will sing also of Hercules, and the † two sons of Leda, the one illustrious for his achievements on horseback, the other on foot ; whose benign constellation, as soon as it has shone forth to the sailors, the troubled surge falls down from the rocks, the winds cease, the clouds vanish, and the threatening waves subside in the sea, because it was their will. After these, I am in doubt whom I shall first commemorate, whether Romulus, or the peaceful reign of Numa, or the haughty ensigns of Tarquinius ‡, or the glorious death of Cato ? I will celebrate, out of gratitude, with the choicest verses, Regulus, and the Scauri, and Paulus §, prodigal of his great soul, when Carthage conquer'd, and also Fabricius.

Severe poverty, and an hereditary farm, with a dwelling adapted to it, form'd this hero useful in war, as it did also Curius with his rough locks, and Camillus. The fame of Marcellus increases, as a tree does in the insensible progress of time. But the Julian constellation shines amidst them all, as the moon amongst the lesser stars. O thou son of Saturn, the author and preserver of the human race ; the protection of Cæsar is committed to thy charge by the fates : thou shalt reign supreme with Cæsar for thy second. Whether he shall subdue with a just victory the Parthians making inroads upon Italy, or shall render subject the Seres and Indians on the Eastern coasts ; he shall rule the wide world

* Diana. † Castor and Pollux. ‡ Tarquinius Superbus. § Æmilius Paulus.

with

Te minor latum (a) reget æquus orbem :
 Tu gravi curru quaties Olympum ;
 Tu parum castis inimica mittes
 Fulmina lucis.

60

C A R M E N XIII.

A D L Y D I A M.

CUM tu, Lydia, Telephi
 Cervicem roseam, certa Telephi
 Laudas brachia, vae, meum
 Fervens difficili bile tumet jecur.
 Tunc nec mens mihi, nec color
 Certa sede manet : humor & in genas
 Furtim labitur, arguens
 Quam lentis penitus macerer ignibus.
 Uror, seu tibi candidos
 Turparunt humeros immodicæ mero
 Rixæ ; sive puer furens
 Impressit memorem dente labris notam.
 Non, si me satis audias,
 Speres perpetuum, dulcia barbæ
 Ludentem oscula, quæ Venus
 Quinta (b) parte sui nectaris imbuit.
 Felices ter, & amplius,
 Quos irrupta tenet copula ; nec malis
 Divulsus querimoniis,
 Suprema citius solvet amor die.

5

10

15

20

(a) Lætum.

(b) Quanta. *de Prado.*

C A R M E N

with equity, in subordination *only* to thee : thou shalt shake Olympus with thy tremendous car ; thou shalt hurl thy hostile thunder-bolts against the polluted groves.

O D E XIII.

To LYDIA.

Horace describes his own jealousy.

O Lydia, when you commend Telephus's rosy neck, and the waxen arms of Telephus, alas ! my inflam'd liver swells with bitter choler. At that time, neither is my mind firm, nor does my colour maintain a certain situation * : and the involuntary tears glide on my cheek, demonstrating with what lingering flames I am inwardly consumed. I am on fire, whether excessive quarrels in *your* cups have stained your fair shoulders ; or whether the youth, in his fury, has impress'd with his teeth a memorial *of himself* on your lips. If you'll give due attention to my advice, never expect that he will be constant, who inhumanly wounds those sweet kisses, which Venus has steep'd in the quintessence of her own nectar. O more than thrice happy are those, whom an indissoluble connection binds together ; and whose love, undivided by impious complainings, does not separate them sooner than the day of death.

* That is, *my reason is confused, and my colour comes and goes.*

C A R M E N XIV.

O Navis, referent in mare te novi
 Fluctus ? o quid agis ? fortiter occupa
 Portum. nonne vides, ut
 Nudum remigio latus,
 Et malus celeri saucius Africo, 5
 Antennæque gemant ; ac sine funibus
 Vix durare carinæ
 Possint imperiosius
 Æquor. ? non tibi sunt integra lintea ;
 Non Di, quos iterum pressa voces malo, 10
 Quamvis Pontica pinus,
 Silvæ filia nobilis,
 Jactes & genus, & nomen inutile :
 Nil pietis timidus navita puppibus
 Fidit. tu, nisi ventis 15
 Debes ludibrium, cave.
 Nuper sollicitum quæ mihi tædium,
 Nunc desiderium, curaque non levis,
 Interfusa nitentes
 Vites æquora Cycladas. 20

C A R M E N XV.

NEREI VATICINIUM DE RUINA TROJÆ.

PASTOR cum traheret per freta navibus
 Idæis Helenam perfidus hospitam ;
 Ingrato celeres obruit otio
 Ventos, ut caneret fera
 Nereus fata. Mala ducis avi domum, 5

Quam

O D E XIV.

The poet dissuades the Romans from reviving the civil war. The republic is represented under the allegory of a ship.

5 **O** Ship, shall new waves bear thee back to sea again? O what are you doing? Bravely seize the port. Do you not perceive, that your sides are destitute of oars, and your mast wounded by the violent south, and your main-yards groan, 10 and your keel can scarce support the impetuosity of the waves, without the help of cordage? Your sails are not intire; neither have you Gods*, whom you may again invoke in your distress: notwithstanding you are made of the pines of Pontus, and, being the daughter of an illustrious wood, 15 you boast of your race, and a fame now of no service to you. The timorous sailor has no dependence on a painted stern. Look to yourself, unless you are destined to be the sport of the winds. O 20 thou, that was lately my trouble and fatigue, but who now createst in me tenderness and sollicitude, may'st thou escape those dangerous seas, which flow amongst the shining Cyclades.

O D E XV.

Nereus's prophecy of the destruction of Troy.

5 **W**HEN the perfidious shepherd (*Paris*) carried off by sea in Trojan ships his hostess Helen, Nereus suppress'd the swift winds, in an un-

* The statues of the Gods on the poop are broken off.

Quam multo repetet Græcia milite,
 Conjurata tuas rumpere nuptias,
 Et regnum Priami vetus.

Eheu, quantus equis, quantus adest viris
 Sudor ! quanta moves funera Dardanæ
 Genti ! jam galeam Pallas & ægida
 Currusque & rabiem parat.

Nequicquam, Veneris præsidio ferox,
 Pectus cæsariem, grataque feminis
 Imbelli cithara carmina divides :

Nequicquam thalamo graves
 Hastas, & calami spicula Cnossii
 Vitabis, strepitumque, & celerem sequi
 Ajacem : tamen, heu, serus adulteros
 Crines pulvere collines.

Non Laertiaden, exitium tuæ (a)
 Gentis, non Pylum Nestora respicis ?
 Urgent impavidi te Salaminii
 Teucerque, & Sthenelus sciens

Pugnæ ; sive opus est imperitare equis
 Non auriga piger. Merionen quoque
 Nosces, ecce furit te reperire atrox

Tydides melior patre :
 Quem tu, cervus uti vallis in altera
 Visum parte lupum graminis immemor,
 Sublimi fugies mollis anhelitu,

Non hoc pollicitus tuæ.
 Iracunda diem proferet Hio,
 Matronisque Phrygum, classis Achillei.
 Post certas hiemes uret Achaicus
 Ignis Iliacas domos.

(a) Excidium tuæ genti.

pleasing calm, that he might sing to *them* their dire
 fates. With unlucky omens do you convey home
 that woman, whom Greece shall demand back again
 with a numerous army, having enter'd into a con-
 federacy to dissolve your nuptials, and the ancient
 kingdom of Priam. Alas! what sweat to horses,
 what to men is just at hand! What a destruction are
 you preparing for the Trojan nation; Even now
 Pallas is fitting her helmet and her shield, and her
 chariot and her fury. In vain looking fierce thro'
 the patronage of Venus, will you comb your hair,
 and run divisions upon the effeminate harp with
 songs pleasing *only* to women. In vain will you
 escape the spears that disturb the nuptial bed, and
 the poignance of the Cretan dart, and the din of
 battle, and Ajax swift in pursuit. Nevertheless,
 alas! the time will come, tho' late, when you shall
 besmear your adulterous hairs in the dust. Do you
 not see the son of Laertes, fatal to your nation,
 and the Pylian Nestor, Salaminian Teucer, and
 Sthenelus skill'd in fight; or, if there be occasion
 to manage horses, an expert charioteer, pursue you
 with intrepidity. Meriones also shall you experi-
 ence. Behold! the gallant son of Tydeus, even
 a better man than his father, glows to find you out:
 him, as a stag flies a wolf, which he has seen on the
 opposite side of the vale, unmindful of his pasture,
 shall you effeminate fly grievously panting: not such
 the promises you made your *mistress*. The fleet of
 the enraged Achilles shall defer for a time that day,
 which is to be fatal to Troy and the Trojan ma-
 trons: but after a certain number of years, Gre-
 cian fire shall consume the Trojan palaces.

C A R M E N XVI.

Gratidiam Tyndaridis matrem Horatius maledicis versibus lacera-verat. Offensum filiae animum lenire aggreditur, iracundiæ impotentiam maxime causando.

O Matre pulchra filia pulchrior,
 Quem criminosi cunque voles modum
 Pones iambis ; sive flamma,
 Sive mari libet Adriano.
 Non Dindymene, non adytis quatit
 Mentem sacerdotum incola Pythius,
 Non Liber æque, non acuta
 Sic (a) geminant Corybantes æra,
 Tristes ut iræ : quas neque Noricus
 Deterret ensis, nec mare naufragum,
 Nec sævus ignis, nec tremendo
 Jupiter ipse ruens tumultu.
 Fertur Prometheus addere principi
 Limo coactus (b) particulam undique
 Defectam, & insani leonis
 Vim stomacho apposuisse nostro.
 Iræ Thyesten exitio gravi
 Stravere ; & altis urbibus ultimæ
 Stetere causæ cur perirent
 Funditus, imprimeretque muris
 Hostile aratrum exercitus insolens.
 Compesce mentem. me quoque pectoris
 Tentavit in dulci juventa
 Fervor, & in celeres iambos

(a) Si. Bentl.

(b) Coactum. Bentl.

O D E XVI.

Horace had lampoon'd Gratidia, the mother of Tyndaris. He attempts to appease her offended daughter, chiefly by alledging the ungovernableness of passion.

O Daughter, more charming than thy charming Mother, put what end you please to those injurious iambicks; either in the flames, or, if you chuse it, in the Adriatic sea. Neither Cybele, nor Apollo, the possessor of the priests, so shakes the breast in his inmost shrines; Bacchus does not do it equally, nor do the Corybantes so redouble their strokes on their sharp-sounding cymbals, as direful anger; which neither the Noric sword can deter, nor the ship wrecking sea, nor dreadful fire, nor Jupiter himself rushing from above in the tremendous tumult of his thunder. It is reported that Prometheus was obliged to add to that original clay, with which he form'd mankind, some ingredient taken from every animal, and that he apply'd the vehemence of the raging lion to the human breast. It was rage that destroy'd Thyestes with an horrible perdition; and has been the final cause, that lofty cities have been entirely demolish'd, and that an insolent army has drove the hostile plough-share over their walls. Compose your mind. An ardour of soul attack'd me also in blooming youth, and drove me in a rage to the writing of swift-footed iambicks. *But*

E 2

now

Misit furentem : nunc ego mitibus

25

Mutare quæro tristia ; dum mihi

Fias recantatis amica

Opprobriis, animumque reddas.

C A R M E N XVII.

A D T Y N D A R I D E M.

*Tyndaridi Horatius in Sabina villa certum ad-
versus Cyri proterviam offert perfugium.*

V E L O X amœnum sæpe Lucretilem
Mutat Lycæo Faunus, & igneam
Defendit æstatem capellis

Usque meis, pluviosque ventos.

Impune tutum per nemus arbutos

Quærunt latentes & thyma devixæ

Olentis uxores mariti :

Nec virides metuunt colubros (a),

Nec Martiales hœdulix lupos ;

Utcunque dulci, Tyndari, fistula

Valles, & Usticæ cubantis

Levia personuere saxa.

Di me tuentur : Dis pietas mea

Et musa cordi est, hinc tibi copia

Manabit ad plenum benigno

Ruris honorum opulenta cornu.

Hic in reducta valle Caniculæ

Vitabis æstus, & fide Teia

Dices (b) laborantes in uno

Penelopen vitreamque Circen.

(a) Colubras.

(b) Disces.

His

now I am desirous of exchanging severity for good-nature, provided you'll become my friend, after my having recanted my ill language, and restore me your affections.

O D E XVII.

TO TYNDARIS.

Horace invites Tyndaris to a safe retreat from the audaciousness of Cyrus in his Sabine villa.

THE nimble Faunus often exchanges the Lycæan mountain for the pleasant Lucretilis and always defends my she-goats from the scorching summer, and the rainy winds. The wandering wives * of the unfavoury husband seek the hidden strawberry-trees and thyme with security thro' the dangerless grove: nor do the kids dread the green lizards, or the martial wolves; whenever, my Tyndaris, the vales and the smooth rocks of the sloping Ustica have resounded with his melodious pipe. The Gods are my protectors. My piety and my muse are agreeable to the Gods. Here plenty, rich with rural honours, shall flow to you, with her generous horn fill'd to the brim. Here, in a sequester'd vale, shall you avoid the heat of the dog-star; and on your Anacreontic harp, shall you sing of Penelope and the frail Circe, striving for one lover: here shall quaff, under a shade, cups of unintoxicating Lesbian.

* *She-goats.*

Hic innocentis pocula Lesbii
 Duces sub umbra : nec Semeleius
 Cum Marte confundet Thyoneus
 Prælia : nec metues protervum
 Suspecta Cyrum, nec male disparti
 Incontinentes injiciat manus,
 Et scindat hærentem coronam
 Crinibus, immeritamque vestem.

25

C A R M E N XVIII.

A D V A R U M.

*Miseram esse abstemiorum vitam, ebriosorum
 miseriorem.*

NULLAM, Vare, sacra vite prius severis ar-
 borem

Circa mite solum Tiburis, & moenia Catili.

Siccis omnia nam dura Deus proposuit : neque
 Mordaces aliter diffugiunt sollicitudines.

4

Quis post vina gravem militiam, aut pauperiem cre-
 pat (a) ?

Quis non te potius, Bacche pater, teque, decens
 Venus ?

At ne quis modici transfiliat munera Liberi,
 Centaurea monet cum Lapithis rixa super mero
 Debellata ; monet Sithoniis non levis Evius :

Cum fas atque nefas exiguo fine libidinum
 Discernunt avidi. non ego te, candide Bassareu,
 Invitum quatiā ; nec variis obsita frondibus
 Sub divum rapiam. sæva tene cum Berecynthio

10

(a) Increpat.

Nor shall the raging son of Semele enter the combat with Mars ; and unsuspected you shall not fear the insolent Cyrus, lest he should lay his intemperate hands on you, who are by no means a match for him ; and should cut the chaplet that is platted in your hair, and your inoffensive garment.

O D E XVIII.

To V A R U S.

*That miserable is the life of milk-sops, but more
so that of drunkards.*

O Varus, you can plant no tree preferably to the vine, about the mellow soil of Tibur, and the walls of Catilus. For God hath render'd every thing cross to the sober : nor do biting cares disperse any otherwise, *than by the use of wine*. Who, after drinking, ever complains of the hardships of war or poverty ? Who does not rather *celebrate* thee, father Bacchus, and thee, O lovely Venus ? Nevertheless, the battle of the Centaurs with the Lapithæ, which was fought in their cups, admonishes us not to exceed a moderate use of the gifts of Bacchus. And Bacchus himself admonishes us in his severity to the Thracians, when greedy to satisfy their lusts, they make little distinction between right and wrong. O candid Bacchus, I will not rouse thee against thy will ; nor will I bring abroad thy *mysteries which are cover'd with various leaves*. Cease your direful cymbals, together
with

Cornu tympana, quæ subsequitur cæcus amor sui,
 Et tollens vacuum plus nimio gloria verticem, 15
 Arcanique fides prodiga, perlucidior vitro.

C A R M E N XIX.

A D G L Y C E R A M.

Se illius amore uri.

MA T E R sæva Cupidinum,
 Thebanæque jubet me Semeles puer,
 Et lasciva licentia,

Finitis animum reddere amoribus.

Urit me Glyceræ nitor

Splendentis Pario marmore purius ;

Urit grata protervitas,

Et vultus nimium lubricus aspici.

In me tota ruens Venus

Cyprum deseruit ; nec patitur Scythas,

Et versis animosum equis

Parthum dicere, nec quæ nihil attinent.

Hic vivum mihi cespitem, hic

Verbenas, pueri, ponite, thuraque,

Bimi cum patera meri.

Mactata veniet lenior hostia.

C A R M E N

with your Phrygian horn, whose followers are blind self-love and arrogance, holding up too high her empty head, and that sort of faith which is communicative of secrets, *and is more transparent than glass.*

O D E XIX.

To GLYCERA.

That he was inflamed with the love of her.

THE cruel mother of the Cupids, and the son of the Theban Semele, and *my own* lascivious ease, command me to give back my mind to its deserted loves. The splendor of Glycera, shining brighter than the Parian marble, inflames me: her agreeable petulancy, and her countenance, too unsteady to be beheld, inflame me. Venus attacking me with her whole force, has quitted Cyprus; nor suffers me to sing of the Scythians, and the Parthian, furious when his horse is turned for flight, nor any subject which is not to my present purpose. Here, slaves, place me a live turf; here place me the vervains and frankincense, with a flaggon of two-year-old wine. *Glycera* will approach more propitious, after I have sacrificed a victim.

O D E

C A R M E N XX.

A D M Æ C E N A T E M.

*Mæcenati, qui se Horatio, convivam obtulerat,
innuit poeta deteriore illum vino excipiendum,
nisi domo generosum adtulerit.*

V I L E potabis modicis Sabinum
Cantharis, Græca quod ego ipse testa
Conditum levi; datus in theatro
Cum tibi plausus,
Care Mæcenas eques, ut paterni
Fluminis ripæ, simul & jocosa
Redderet laudes tibi Vaticani
Montis imago (a).
Cæcubum, & prælo domitam Caleno
Tu bibes uvam: mea nec Falernæ
Temperant vites, neque Formiani
Pocula colles,

C A R M E N XXI.

I N D I A N A M E T A P O L L I N E M.

D I A N A M teneræ dicite virgines:
Intonsum, pueri, dicite Cynthium,
Latonamque supremo
Dilectam penitus Jovi.

(a) Subintellige, vocis.

O D E XX.

TO MÆCENAS.

at, um,
 The poet intimates to Mæcenas, who had offer'd himself to be his guest, that he should only treat him with common wine, unless he himself brought better along with him.

5
MY dear knight, Mæcenas, you shall drink at my house the ignoble Sabine wine in sober cups, which I myself sealed up, in a Græcian cask, stored at that time, when so great an applause was given you in the amphitheatre, that the banks of your family river, together with the chearful echo of the Vatican mountain, return'd your praises. You, *when you are at home,* will drink the Cæcuban, and the juice of that grape, which is squeez'd in the Calenian press: for neither the Falernian vines, nor the Formian hills, season my cups.
10

O D E XXI.

On DIANA and APOLLO.

YE tender virgins, sing Diana; ye boys sing Apollo, with his unshorn hair, and Latona, passionately beloved by the supreme Jupiter. Ye
(vir-

Vos lætam fluviis, & nemorum coma, 5
 Quæcunque aut gelido prominet Algido,
 Nigris aut Erymanthi
 Silvis, aut viridis Cragi :
 Vos Tempe totidem tollite laudibus,
 Natalemque, mares, Delon Apollinis, 10
 Insignemque pharetra
 Fraternaue humerum lyra.
 Hic bellum lacrymosum, hic miseram famem
 Pestemque, a populo & principe Cæsare, in
 Persas atque Britannos 15
 Vestra motus aget prece.

C A R M E N XXII.

A D A R I S T I U M F U S C U M.

*Se probitatis conscientia et Lalages patrocínio,
 munitum nihil usquam timere.*

INTEGER vitæ, scelerisque purus
 Non eget Mauris jaculis, neque arcu,
 Nec venenatis gravida sagittis,
 Fusce, pharetra ;
 Sive per Syrtes iter æstuosas, 5
 Sive facturus per inhospitalem
 Caucasum, vel quæ loca fabulosus
 Lambit Hydapses.
 Namque me silva lupus in Sabina,
 Dum meam canto Lalagen, & ultra 10
 Terminum curis vagor (a) expeditis,
 Fugit inermem :

(a) Expeditus.

Quale

(*virgins*) praise her that rejoices in the rivers, and the thick groves, which project either from the cold Algidos, or the gloomy woods of Erymanthus, or the green Cragus. Ye boys, extol with equal praises Apollo's Delos, and his shoulder adorned with a quiver, and his brother *Mercury's* lyre. He, prevailed upon by your intercession, shall drive away calamitous war, and miserable famine, and the plague from the Roman people, and their sovereign Cæsar, to the Persians and the Britons.

O D E XXII.

TO ARISTIUS FUSCUS.

*That thro' the protection of conscious innocence,
and Lalage's favour, he never feared any
thing.*

THE man of perfect life, and pure from wickedness, O Fuscus, has no occasion for the Moorish javelins nor bow, nor the quiver, loaded with poisoned darts. Whether he is about to make his journey thro' the sultry Syrtes, or the inhospitable Caucasus, or those places, which Hydaspes, celebrated in story, washes. For lately, as I was singing my Lalage, and wander'd beyond my *usual* bounds, devoid of care, a wolf in the Sabine wood fled from me, tho' I was unarmed : Such a monster,

VOL. I.

F

as

Quale portentum neque militaris
Daunia in latis (a) alit esculetis ;
Nec Jubæ tellus generat, leonum
Arida nutrix.

15

Pone me pigris ubi nulla campis
Arbor æstiva recreatur aura ;
Quod latus mundi nebulæ malusque
Jupiter urget :

20

Pone sub curru nimium propinqui
Solis, in terra domibus negata ;
Dulce ridentem Lalagen amabo,
Dulce loquentem.

C A R M E N XXIII.

A D C H L O E N.

*Non esse jam quod viriles comp'exus, viro ma-
tura, extimescat.*

VITAS hinnuleo me similis, Chloe,
Quærenti pavidam montibus aviis
Matrem, non sine vano
Aurarum & filûæ metu.

Nam, seu mobilibus veris (b) inhorruit
Adventus (c) foliis, seu virides rubum
Dimovere lacertæ,

5

Et corde & genibus tremit.
Atqui non ego te, tigris ut aspera,
Gætulusve leo, frangere persequor.

10

Tandem desine matrem
Tempestiva sequi viro.

(a) Daunias latis. Daunius latis. *Cunn.* (b) Vepris.
(c) Ad ventum. *Bentl.*

as neither the warlike Apulia nourishes in its extensive woods, nor the land of Juba, the dry nurse of lions, produces. Place me in those barren plains, where no tree is refresh'd by the genial air; at that part of the world, which clouds and an inclement atmosphere infect. Place me under the chariot of the sun too near, in a land deprived of habitations; *there* will I love my sweetly-smiling, sweetly-speaking Lalage.

O D E XXIII.

To CHLOE.

That being now marriageable, she had no reason to be frightened at the sight of a man.

YOU shun me, my Chloe, like a fawn that is seeking it's timorous mother in the pathless mountains, not without a vain dread of the breezes and the thickets: for she trembles both in her heart and knees, whether the arrival of the spring hath become terrible to her by its rustling leaves, or the green lizards have stirred the bush. But I do not follow you, like a savage tigress, or a Gætulian lion, to tear you to pieces. Therefore quit your mother, now you are mature for a husband.

C A R M E N XXV.

A D V I R G I L I U M.

Monet ut Quintilii mortem æquo animo ferat.

Q U I S desiderio sit pudor aut modus
 Tam cari capitis ? præcipe lugubres
 Cantus, Melpomene, cui liquidam pater
 Vocem cum cithara dedit.

Ergo Quintilium perpetuus sopor
 Urget ? cui Pudor, & justitiæ soror
 Incorrupta Fides, nudaque Veritas,

5

Quando ullum inven ent parem ?
 Multis ille bonis flebilis occidit ;
 Nulli flebilior, quam tibi, Virgili.

10

Tu (a) frustra pius, heu ! non ita creditum
 Poscis Quintilium Deos.

Quod (b) si Threicio blandius Orpheo
 Auditam moderere arboribus fidem ;
 Non (c) vanæ redeat sanguis imagini,

15

Quam virga semel horrida
 Non lenis precibus fata recludere,
 Nigro compulerit Mercurius gregi.

Durum : sed levius sit patientia,
 Quidquid corrigere est nefas.

20

(a) Sed.

(b) Quid.

(c) Num.

C A R M E N

O D E XXIV.

To VIRGIL.

He admonishes him to bear with patience the death of Quintilius.

WHAT shame or bound can there be to our affection for so dear a person? O Melpomene, to whom your father has given a melting voice, and the harp, teach me the mournful strains. Does then a perpetual sleep oppress Quintilius? To whom when will modesty, and uncorrupt faith the sister of justice, and undisguised truth, find any equal? He dy'd lamented by many good men, but more lamented by none, than you, O Virgil. You, tho' pious, alas! in vain demand Quintilius back from the Gods, who did not lend him us on such terms. What, tho' you cou'd strike the lyre, listen'd to by the trees, with more sweetness than the Thracian Orpheus, yet the blood can never return to the empty shade, which Mercury, inexorable to reverse the fates, has, with his dreadful caduceus, once driven to the gloomy throng. This is hard: but every thing becomes more supportable by patience, which it is out of our power to amend.

C A R M E N XXV

A D L Y D I A M.

Insultatei, quod, jam vetula, vicissim a juvenibus contemnatur.

PARCIUS junctas quatiunt fenestras

Ictibus (a) crebris juvenes protervi,
Nec tibi somnos adimunt : amatque

Janua limen,

Quæ prius multum faciles movebat

5

Cardines. audis minus et minus jam,

“ Me tuo longas pereunte noctes, (b)

“ Lydia, dormis ?

Invicem mœchos anus arrogantes

Flebis in solo levis angiportu,

10

Thracio bacchante (c) magis sub inter-

lunia vento :

Cum tibi flagrans amor, & libido,

Quæ solet matres furiare equorum,

Sæviet circa jecur ulcerosum ;

15

Non sine questu,

Læta quod pubes edera virenti

Gaudeat, pulla magis atque myrto ;

Aridas frondes hiemis sodali

Dedicet Hebro. (d)

20

(a) Jactibus. (b) Longam pereunte noctem. *Bentl.*
(c) Bacchata. *Bentl.* (d) Euro. *Bentl.* Igni. *Anon.*

O D E XXV.

To L Y D I A.

He takes occasion to insult her for her former haughtiness, and tells her, that she is now grown old, and, in return for her former insolence, forsaken by all the young men.

THE wanton sparks less violently shake your fasten'd windows with their redoubled raps, nor do they rob you of your rest; and your door, which formerly moved much *its* yielding hinges, *now* sticks lovingly to its threshold. Less and less do you now hear *this* serenade, "My Lydia, do you sleep the live-long night, while I your lover am dying?" Now you are an old woman, it will be your turn to bewail the insolence of rakes, when you are neglected in a lonely alley, while the Thracian wind rages at the * Interlunium: when that hot desire and lust, which is wont to render furious the dams of horses, shall rage about your ulcerous liver, not without complaint, that sprightly youth rejoice rather in the verdant ivy and growing myrtle, and dedicate sapless leaves to Hebrus, the companion of winter.

* *The intermediate space between new and full moon.*

O D E

C A R M E N XXVI.

*Se, omni cura solutum ac metu, Lamiæ laudes
adornare.*

MUSIS amicus, tristitiam & metus
Tradam protervis in mare Creticum.
Portare ventis; quis sub Arcto
Rex gelidæ metuatur oræ,
Quid Tiridatem terreat unice 5
Securus. o quæ fontibus integris
Gandes, apricos necte flores,
Necte meo Lamiæ coronam,
Pimplea dulcis (a): nil sine te mei.
Profunt (b) honores. hunc fidibus novis, 10
Hunc Lesbio sacrare plectro
Teque tuasque decet sorores.

C A R M E N XXVII.

A D S O D A L E S.

Rixas inter convivia prorsas intempestivas esse.

NATIS in usum lætitiae scyphis
Pugnare Thracum est. tollite barbarum.
Morem, verecundumque Bacchum (c)
Sanguineis prohibete rixis.
Vino & lucernis Medus acinaces 5
Immane quantum discrepat! impium
Lenite clamorem, sodales,
Et cubito remanete pressio.

(a) Pimplei dulcis. *Bentl. Cunn.* (b) Possunt. (c) In-
verecundumque Bacchum. *Bentl. Verecundique. Cunn.*
Vultis

O D E XXVI.

That free from all care and anxiety, he celebrates the praises of Lamia.

A Friend to the Muses, I will deliver up grief and fears to the wanton winds, to waft into the Cretan sea : being singularly careless, what king of a frozen region is dreaded under the pole, or what may give apprehensions to Tiridates. O sweet Muse, who art delighted with pure fountains, weave together the sunny flow'rs, weave a chaplet for my Lamia: Without thee my praises profit nothing. To render him immortal by new strains, to render him immortal by the Lesbian lyre becomes both you and your sisters.

O D E XXVII.

To his COMPANIONS.

That it is perfectly unseasonable to wrangle over their liquor.

TO quarrel in your cups, which were made for joyous purposes, is downright Thracian. Away with the barbarous custom, and protect modest Bacchus from bloody frays. How immensely disagreeable to wine and candles, is the sabre of the Medes ! O my companions, repress your horrible vociferations, and rest quietly on bended elbow.
Would

Vultis severi me quoque sumere
Partem Falerni ? dicat Opuntiaë 10

Frater Megillæ, quo beatus

Vulnere, qua pereat sagitta.

Cessat voluntas ? non alia bibam

Mercede. quæ te cunque domat Venus,

Non erubescendis adurit

15

Ignibus, ingenuoque semper

Amore peccas. quidquid habes, age

Depone tutis auribus. ah miser,

Quanta laboras in Charybdi !

Digne puer meliore flamma.

20

Quæ saga, quis te solvere Theffalis

Magus venenis, quis poterit Deus ?

Vix illigatum te triformi

Pegasus expedit Chimæra.

C A R M E N XXVIII.

*Instituto nautam inter & Archytæ umbram dia-
logo, Pythagoreorum hæresin insecatur, &
sepulturæ curam commendat.*

TE maris & terræ, numeroque carentis arenæ
Menforem cohibent, Archyta,

Pulveris exigui prope litus parva Matinum

Munera : nec quidquam tibi prodest

Aerias tentasse domos, animoque rotundum 5

Percurrisse polum, morituro.

Occidit & Pelopis genitor conviva Deorum,

Tithonusque remotus in auras,

Et Jovis arcanis Minos admixtus : habentque

Tartara

Would you have me also take my share of stout Falernian? Let the brother of Opuntian Megilla then declare, with what wound he is happy, with what dart he is dying.---What do you refuse?--- I will not drink upon any other condition. Whatever kind of passion rules you, it scorches you with flames you need not be ashamed of, and you always go a raking after an ingenuous love. Come on, whatever is your case, trust it to faithful ears. Ah, unhappy! in how great a Charybdis are you struggling, a youth worthy of a better flame? What witch, what magician with his Thessalian incantations, what deity can free you? Pegasus himself will scarce deliver you, so intangled; from this three-fold chimæra.

O D E XXVIII.

Under the form of a dialogue between a sailor and the ghost of Archytas, he ridicules the opinion of the Pythagoreans, and recommends the care of the burial of the dead.

THE want of the small present of a little sand near the Matinian shore, confines thee, O Archytas, the surveyor of sea and earth, and the innumerable sand: nor is it of any advantage to you, a mere mortal, to have explored the celestial regions, and to have traversed the round world in your comprehensive imagination. Thus also did the father of Pelops, the guest of the Gods, die; and Tithonus likewise was translated to the skies, and Minos tho' admitted to the secrets of Jupiter; and the
Tartarean

Tartara Panthoiden, iterum Orco 10
 Demissum ; quamvis, clypeo Trojana refixo
 Tempora testatus, nihil ultra
 Nervos atque cutem morti concesserat atræ ;
 Judice te, non sordidus auctor
 Naturæ verique. sed omnes una manet nox, 15
 Et calcanda semel via lethi.
 Dant alios Furæ torvo spectacula Marti :
 Exitio est avidum (a) mare nautis :
 Mistra senum ac juvenum densantur funera : nullum
 Sæva caput Proserpina fugit. 20
 Me quoque devexi rapidus comes Orionis
 Illyricis Notus obruit undis.
 At tu, nauta, vagæ ne parce malignus arenæ
 Ossibus & capiti inhumato
 Particulam dare. sic, quodcunque minabitur Euris 25
 Fluctibus Hesperiiis, Venusinæ
 Plestantur silvæ, te sospite ; multaue merces,
 Unde potest, tibi defluat æquo
 Ab Jove, Neptunoque sacri custode Tarenti.
 Negligis immeritis nocituram 30
 Postmodo te natis fraudem committere forsan.
 Debita jura vicesque superbæ (b)
 Te maneant ipsum : precibus non linquar inultis ;
 Teque piacula nulla resolvent.
 Quanquam festinas, non est mora longa ; licebit 35
 Injecto ter pulvere curras.

(a) Avidis. (b) Vicesque superbe. *Passerati*us.

✓ C A R M E N

Tartarean regions are possessed of the son of Panthous*, once more sent down to the receptacle of the dead; notwithstanding, having retaken his shield from *the temple*, he gave evidence of the Trojan times, and that he had given up to gloomy death nothing but his nerves and skin; and *he* is no inconsiderable judge of truth and nature in your opinion. But one night awaits all, and the road of death must once be travell'd. The furies give up some to the sport of horrible Mars: the sea is destructive to the avaritious sailors: the mingled funerals of young and old are crowded together: not one single person does the cruel Proserpine pass by. The south wind, the tempestuous attendant on the setting Orion, has sunk me also in the Illyrian waves. But do not thou, O sailor, malignantly grudge to give a portion of loose sand to my bones, and unburied head. So whatever the east *wind* shall threaten to the Italian sea, let the Venustian woods suffer, while you are in safety; and may a manifold profit, from whatever port it may, come to you by favouring Jove, and Neptune, the defender of the consecrated Tarentum. But if you by chance make light of committing a crime, which will be hurtful to your innocent posterity, just laws and contemptuous treatment await you in your turn. I shall not be deserted with fruitless prayers; and no expiations shall atone for you. Tho' you are in a hurry, you need not tarry long: after having three times sprinkled the dust over me, you may proceed.

* Pythagoras.

C A R M E N XXIX.

A D I C C I U M.

Juvenem e philosofo militem factum irridet.

ICCI, beatis nunc Arabum invides

Gazis; & acrem militiam paras

Non ante devictis Sabææ

Regibus; horribilique Medo

Nectis catenas. quæ tibi virginum,

Sponso necato, barbara serviet?

Puer quis ex aula capillis

Ad cyathum statuatur unctis,

Doctus sagittas tendere Sericas

Arcu paterno? quis neget arduis

Pronos relabi posse rivos

Montibus, & Tiberim reverti;

Cum tu coemptos undique nobiles

Libros Panæti, Socraticam & domum

Mutare loricis Iberis,

Pollicitus meliora, tendis? (a).

(a) Pollicitus meliora, temnis.

C A R M E N

O D E XXIX.

TO ICCIUS.

*He banters the young man for leaving his study
of philosophy to become a soldier.*

O Iccius, you now covet the opulent treasures of the Arabians, and are making vigorous preparations for a war against the kings of Saba, hitherto unconquered, and are forming chains for the formidable Mede. What barbarian virgin shall be your slave, after you have kill'd her betrothed husband? What boy from the court shall be made your cup-bearer with his perfumed locks, skill'd to direct the Serican arrows with his father's bow? Who will now deny that it is possible for precipitate rivers to flow back again to the high mountains, and for Tiber to change his course, since you are about to exchange the noble works of Panætiæ, collected from all parts, together with the whole Socratic family, for Iberian armour, after you had given us hopes of better things.

C A R M E N XXX.

A D V E N E R E M.

*Rogat venerem Horatius ut domestico Glyceræ
sacrificio intersit.*

O Venus regina Cnidi Paphique,
Sperne dilectam Cypron, & vocantis
Thure te multo Glyceræ decoram
Transfer in ædem.

Fervidus tecum puer, & solutis
Gratiæ zonis, properentque Nymphæ,
Et parum comis sine te Juventas,
Mercuriusque.

5

C A R M E N XXXI.

A D A P O L L I N E M.

*Corporis animique sanitatem cum pœseos studio
conjunctam, cæteris vitæ bonis antecellere.*

QUID dedicatum poscit Apollinem:
Vates? quid orat, de patera novum
Fundens liquorem? non opimæ
Sardiniae segetes feraces;
Non æstuosæ grata Calabriae
Armenta; non aurum, aut ebur Indicum;
Non rura, quæ Liris quieta
Mordet aqua taciturnus amnis.

5

Pre-

O D E XXX.

To V E N U S.

Horace invokes Venus to be present at Glycera's private sacrifice.

O Venus, queen of Cnidos and Paphos, neglect your favourite Cyprus, and transport yourself into the beautiful temple of Glycera, who is invoking you with abundance of frankincense. Let your fervid son hasten along with you, and the graces, with their zones loosed, and the nymphs, and youth disagreeable without you, and Mercury.

O D E XXXI.

To A P O L L O

That a sound state of body and mind, together with a taste for poetry, exceeds all other blessings of life.

WHAT does the poet beg from the consecrated shrine of Phœbus? What does he pray for, while he pours from the flagon the first libation of wine? Not the rich crops of fertile Sardinia: not the goodly flocks of the scorched Calabria: not gold, or Indian ivory: not those countries, which the still river Liris eats away with its silent streams.

Premant (a) Calena falce, quibus dedit
Fortuna vitem : dives (b) & aureis

10

Mercator exsiccat culullis

Vina Syra reparata merce,
Dis carus ipsis ; quippe ter & quater
Anno revisens æquor Atlanticum

Impune. me pascunt olivæ,

15

Me cichorea, levesque malvæ.

Frui paratis & valido mihi,

Latoe, dones, &, precor, integra

Cum mente ; nec turpem senectam

Degere, nec cithara carentem.

20

C A R M E N XXXII.

A D L Y R A M.

*Rogatus seculare carmen scribere, lyram suam
precatur Horatius ut cantus argumento pares
sibi suggerat.*

P O S C I M U S. (c) Si quid vacui sub umbra
Lusimus tecum, quod & hunc in annum
Vivat & plures, age, dic Latinum,
Barbite, carmen,

Lesbio primum modulate civi :

5

Qui ferox bello, tamen inter arma,

Sive jactatam religarat udo

Litore navim ;

Liberum, & Musas, Veneremque, & illi

Semper hærentem puerum canebat,

10

Et Lycum nigris oculis nigroque

Crine decorum.

(a) Premant Calenem. Benth.

(b) Divet ut aureis.

(c) Poscimus. -- vacui sub antro.

O decus

Let those, to whom fortune has given the Calenian vineyards, prune them with a hooked knife: and let the wealthy merchant drink out of golden cups, the wines procured by his Syrian merchandize, favour'd by the Gods themselves, for as much as without loss he visits three or four times a year the Atlantic sea. Me olives support, me succories and emollient mallows. O thou son of Latona, grant me to enjoy my acquisitions, and to have my health, together with an unimpaired understanding, I beseech thee; and that I may not lead a dishonourable old age, nor one deprived of a taste for music.

O D E XXXII.

To his LYRE.

Being desired to write a secular ode, Horace invokes his lyre to assist him with strains equal to the subject.

WE are now called upon. If in idle amusement in the shade with you, we have play'd any thing that may live for this year and many, come on, assist me with a lyric ode in Latin, my dear lyre,---first tuned in Greek by the Lesbian citizen *Alcaeus*: who fierce in war, yet amidst arms, or if he had made fast to the watery shore his tossed vessel, sung Bacchus, and the muses, and Venus, and the boy her ever close attendant, and Lycus, lovely for his black eyes and jetty locks.

O thou

O decus Phœbi, & dapibus supremi
 Grata testudo Jovis, o laborum
 Dulce lenimen, mihi (a) cunque salve
 Rite vocanti. 15

C A R M E N XXXIII.

A D A L B I U M T I B U L L U M.

*Solatur eum aliorum exemplo, qui amantes non
 redamentur.*

A L B I, ne doleas plus nimio, memor
 Immitis Glyceræ, neu miserabiles
 Decantes elegos, cur tibi junior
 Læsa præniteat fide.

Insignem tenui fronte Lycorida 5

Cyri torret amor: Cyrus in asperam

Declinat Pholoen: sed prius Appulis

Jungentur capreæ lupis,

Quam turpi Pholoe peccet adultero.

Sic visum Veneri; cui placet impares 10

Formas atque animos sub juga ahenea

Sævo mittere cum joco.

Ipsam me melior cum peteret Venus,

Grata detinuit compede Myrtale

Libertina, fretis acrior Adriæ 15

Curvantis Calabros sinus.

(a) Mihi, cuique, salve. *Bentl.*

O thou ornament of Apollo, charming shell, agreeable even at the banquets of supreme Jupiter ! O thou sweet alleviator of *anxious* toils, be propitious to me, whenever I duly invoke thee.

O D E XXXIII.

TO ALBIUS TIBULLUS.

He endeavours to comfort him by instancing others who were in love without a mutual return.

GRIEVE not too much, my Albius, thoughtful of cruel Glycera ; nor chant your mournful elegies, because, having forfeited her faith, a younger man is more agreeable than you in her eyes. Behold a love for Cyrus inflames *Lycoris*, distinguished for her *delicate* little forehead* : Cyrus follows the rough-spun *Pholoe* ; but she-goats shall sooner be united to the Apulian wolves, than *Pholoe* shall commit a crime with a base adulterer. Such is the will of Venus, who delights in cruel sport to subject to her brazen yokes persons and tempers ill-suited to each other. As for myself, the slave-born *Myrtale*, more untractable than the Adriatic sea, that forms the Calabrian gulfs, intangled me in a pleasing chain, at the very time a more eligible love courted my embraces.

* The artists thought a small forehead a great beauty, and the ladies affected it in their dress.

O D E

C A R M E N XXXIV.

Ficta Palinodia Deorum providentiam prorsus evertit.

P A R C U S Deorum cultor & infrequens,
 Infanientis dum sapientiæ
 Consultus erro ; nunc retrorsum
 Vela dare, atque iterare cursus
 Cogor (a) relictos. namque Diespiter 5
 Igni corusco nubila dividens
 Plerumque, per purum tonantes
 Egit equos volucremque currum ;
 Quo bruta tellus, & vaga flumina,
 Quo Styx, & invisi horrida Tænari 10
 Sedes, Atlanteusque finis
 Concutitur. valet ima summis
 Mutare, & (b) insignem attenuat Deus,
 Obscura promens : hinc apicem rapax
 Fortuna cum stridore acuto 15
 Sustulit ; hic posuisse gaudet.

(a) Cogor relictos. *Heins.*

(b) Insignia attenuat.

C A R M E N

O D E XXXIV.

In a pretended recantation he absolutely overthrows the arguments in favour of the providence of the Gods.

I Was an unfrequent and remiss worshipper of the Gods, while I profess'd the errors of a senseless philosophy; but now I am obliged to set sail back again, and to renew the course that I had deserted: For Jupiter, who usually cleaves the * clouds with his gleaming lightening, lately drove his thundering horses and rapid chariot thro' the clear serene: at which the sluggish earth, and wand'ring rivers; at which Styx, and the horrid seat of detested Tænarus, and the utmost boundary of Atlas was shaken. The Deity is able to make an exchange between the highest and lowest, and diminishes the exalted, by bringing to light the obscure: rapacious fortune, with a shrill whizzing, hath born off the plume from one head, and delights in having placed, *not fix'd*, it on another.

* *It was the opinion of the Epicureans, that thunder was caused by the collision of one cloud against another. But Horace, bearing thunder in a cloudless sky, gives up their doctrine.*

CARMEN XXXV.

AD FORTUNAM.

Pro republica, Augusto, & Romanis exercitibus deprecatur.

O Diva, gratum quæ regis Antium,
 Præfens vel imo tollere de gradu
 Mortale corpus, vel superbos
 Vertere funeribus triumphos :
 Te pauper ambit sollicita prece
 5
 Ruris colonus ; te dominam æquoris,
 Quicumque Bythina laceffit
 Carpathium pelagus carina.
 Te dacus asper, te profugi Scythæ,
 Urbesque, gentesque, & Latium ferox,
 10
 Regumque matres barbarorum, &
 Purpurei metuunt tyranni ;
 Injurioso ne pede proruas
 Stantem columnam ; neu populus frequens
 Ad arma cessantes, ad arma
 15
 Concitet, imperiumque frangat.
 Te semper anteit (a) sæva necessitas,
 Clavos trabales & cuneos manu
 Gestans athena : nec severus
 Uncus abest, liquidumque plumbum.
 20
 Te Spes, & albo rara Fides colit
 Velata panno, nec comitem abnegat,
 Utcunque mutata potentes
 Veste domos inimica (b) linquis.
 At vulgus infidum, & meretrix retro
 25

(a) Serva necessitas.

(b) Inimica vertis. *Bentl.*

Per-

O D E XXXV.

T O F O R T U N E.

*He prays to her for the commonwealth, Augustus, and
the Roman armies.*

O Goddess, who presidest over beautiful Antium ;
thou that art ready to exalt mort - I man from
the most abject state ; or to convert superb triumphs
into funerals. Thee the poor countryman solicits
with his anxious vows ; and whosoever ploughs the
Carpathian sea with the Bythinian vessel, importunes
thee as mistress of the sea. Thee, the rough Dacian ;
thee, the wand'ring Scythians, and cities, and na-
tions, the warlike Latium also, and the mothers of
barbarian kings, and tyrants, clad in purple, are in
dread of. Spurn not with destructive foot, that
column which now stands firm, nor let popular tu-
mults rouse those who now rest quiet to arms,---to
arms---and break the empire. Inexorable necessity
always marches before you, holding in her brazen
hand huge * spikes and wedges, nor is the torment-
ing hook absent, or the melted lead. Thee hope
reverences and fidelity rare, robed in a white gar-
ment ; nor does she desert thee, howsoever in wrath
thou change thy robe and abandon the houses of the
powerful. But the faithless croud of companions, and the

* These were several instruments of punishment and
death, which were sculptured in the temple of fortune at
Ant. um.

Perjura cedit : diffugiunt cadis
 Cum sæce siccatis amici,
 Ferre jugum pariter dolosi.
 Serves iturum Cæsarem in ultimos
 Orbis Britannos, & juvenum recens 30
 Examen Eois timendum
 Partibus, Oceanoque rubro.
 Eheu ! cicatricum & sceleris pudet,
 Fratrumque. quid nos dura refugimus
 Ætas ? quid intactum nefasti 35
 Liquimus ? unde manum juvenus
 Metu Deorum continuit ? quibus
 Pepercit aris ? o utinam nova
 Incude diffingas (a) retusum in
 Massagetæ Arabasque ferrum, 40

CARMEN XXXVI.

Plotio Numidæ faustum ex Hispania reditum gratulatur.

ET thure & fidibus juvat
 Placare, & vituli sanguine debito
 Custodes Numidæ Deos :
 Qui nunc Hesperia sospes ab ultima,
 Caris multa sodalibus, 5
 Nulli plura tamen dividit oscula,
 Quam dulci Lamix, memor
 Actæ non alio rege puertix,

(a) Defingas recusum.

Muta-

perjur'd harlot draws back : Friends, treacherous
in their promises to bear equally the burden of *adversity*,
 when casks are exhausted, very dregs and all, fly off.
 Preserve thou Cæsar, who is meditating an expedition
 against the Britains, the farthest people in
 the world, and also the new levy of youths to be
 dreaded by the eastern regions, and the Red sea.
 Alas ! I am ashamed of the wounds and wicked-
 ness *of the public*, and brethren *slain by brethren*. What
 have we, a hardened age, abhorred ? What have
 we in our impiety left unviolated ? From what has
 our youth restrained their hands out of reverence to
 the gods ? What altars have they spared ? O may
 you forge a-new our blunted swords on a different
 anvil against the Messagetæ and Arabians.

O D E XXXVI.

*He congratulates Plotius Numida upon his happy return
 from Spain.*

THIS is a joyful occasion to sacrifice with in-
 cense and music, and the votive blood of a
 heifer to the Gods, the guardians of Numida ; who,
 now returning in safety from the extremest part of
 Spain, imparts many embraces to his beloved com-
 panions, but to none more than his dear Lamia,
 mindful of his childhood spent under one and the

H 2

same

Mutatæque simul togæ.	
Cressa ne careat pulchra dies nota :	10
Neu promptæ modus amphoræ,	
Neu morem in Salium sit requies pedum :	
Neu multi Damalis meri	
Bassum Threicia vincat amysside :	
Neu desint epulis rosæ,	15
Neu vivax apium, neu breve lilium.	
Omnes in Damalin putres	
Deponent oculos : nec Damalis novo	
Divelletur adultero,	
Lascivis ederis ambitiosior.	20

C A R M E N XXXVII.

A D S O D A L E S.

Ob Cleopatæ mortem lætandum esse.

N U N C est bibendum, nunc pede libero	
Pulsanda tellus : nunc Saliaribus	
Ornare pulvinar Deorum	
Tempus erat dapibus, sodales.	
Antehac nefas depromere Cæcubum	5
Cellis avitis ; dum Capitolio	
Regina dementes ruinas,	
Fumus & imperio parabat,	

Conta-

same governor, and of the * gown, which they changed at the same time. Let not this joyful day be without a † Cretan mark of distinction; let us not spare the jar at hand; nor, ‡ Salian-like, let there be any cessation of feet; nor let the toping Damalis conquer Bassus in the Thracian § Amystis; nor let there be roses wanting to the banquet, nor the ever-green parsley, nor short-liv'd lilly. All the company will fix their dissolving eyes on Damalis; but she, more luxuriant than the wanton ivy, will not be separated from her new lover.

ODE XXXVII.

To his COMPANIONS.

That they ought to make a rejoicing on account of Cleopatra's death.

NOW, my companions, is the time to carouse, now to beat the ground with a light foot: now is the time that was to deck the couch of the Gods with sumptuous Salian dainties. Before this, it was impious to produce the old Cæcuban stored up by our ancestors; while the queen, with a con-

* *At the beginning of the seventeenth year, the Roman youth changed the Prætexta, or boy's gown, for the toga virilis, or man's gown. † The Cretans mark'd their lucky days with white, and the reverse with black. ‡ Salii: priests of Mars, who made dancing a principal part of their religious worship. § Amystis, a large Thracian cup, which to exhaust at a breath, was esteem'd a piece of drunken bravery.*

Contaminato cum grege turpium Morbo virorum, quidlibet impotens	10
Sperare, fortunaque dulci Ebria, sed minuit furorem	
Vix una sospes navis ab ignibus : Mentemque lymphatam Mareotico	
Redegit in veros timores	15
Cæsar, ab Italia volantem	
Remis adurgens, (accipiter velut Molles columbas, aut leporem citus	
Venator in campis nivalis Æmoniaë) daret ut catenis	20
Fatale monstrum : quæ generosus Perire quærens, nec muliebriter	
Expavit enssem, nec latentes Classe cita (a) reparavit oras.	
Ausa & (b) jacentem visere regiam	25
Vultu sereno, fortis & asperas Tractare serpentes, ut atrum	
Corpore combiberet venenum, Deliberata morte ferocior :	
Sævis Liburnis scilicet invidens	30
Privata deduci superbo Non humilis mulier triumpho.	

(a) Penetravit oras. *Bentl.* (b) Ausa & tacentem.

taminated gang of creatures, noisome thro' distemper, was prepatating giddy destruction for the capitol, and the subversion of the empire, being weak enough to hope for any thing, and intoxicated with the favours of fortune. But scarcely a single ship preserved from the flames, abated her fury: and Cæsar reduced her mind, inflamed with Egyptian wine, to real fears, close pursuing her, in her flight from Italy, with his gallies, (as the hawk *pursues* the tender doves, or the nimble hunter the hare in the plains of snowy Æmon) that he might throw into chains this destructive monster *of a woman*, who, seeking a more generous death, neither had an effeminate dread of the sword, nor repair'd with her swift ship to hidden shores. She was able also to look upon her palace, lying in ruins, with a countenance unmoved, and couragious enough to handie exasperated asps *, that she might imbibe into her body the deadly poison, being more resolved by having premeditated her death: for she was a woman of such greatness of soul, as to scorn to be carried off in haughty triumph, like a private person, by rough Liburnian tars.

* Plutarch *says it was that kind of serpent called an asp.*

CARMEN XXXVIII.

AD PUERUM.

*Admonet ut cœnam sine ambizioso apparatu struat.***P**ERSICOS odi, puer, apparatus :

Displicent nexæ philyra coronæ :

Mitte sectari, rosa quo locorum

Sera moretur.

Simplici myrto nihil allabores

Sedulus (a) curo : neque te ministrum

Dedecet myrtus, neque me sub arcta

Vite bibentem.

5

(a) Sedulus curæ. Sedulus cura. *Bentl.*

Q. HORA-

O D E XXXVII.

To his SERVANT.

He forewarns him against any extravagant doings at his entertainment.

5 **R**OY, I detest the pomp of the Persians : chap-
lets, which are woven with the * Philyra,
displease me : by no means hunt for the place
where the latter rose abides. It is my particular
desire that you make no laborious addition to the
plain myrtle ; for myrtle is neither unbecoming
you a servant, nor me while I quaff under this
mantling vine.

* Philyra ; a thin membrane between the bark and the
wood of the Tilia, or Linden-tree, which they made use
of by way of ribband in their chaplets, &c.

 THE

Q. HORATII FLACCI
CARMINUM

LIBER II.

CARMEN I.

AD ASINIUM POLLIONEM.

*Hortatur ut, intermissis tragædiis, det se totum scribendæ
bellorum civilium historiæ.*

MOTUM ex Metello consule civicum,
Bellicæ causas, & vitia, & modos,
Ludumque Fortunæ, gravesque
Principum amicitias, & arma
Nondum expiatis (a) unctæ cruoribus,
Periculosæ plenum opus aleæ
Tractas, & incedis per ignes
Suppositos cineri doloso.

(a) Tincta cruoribus,

Paulum

THE
SECOND BOOK
OF THE
ODES
OF
HORACE.

ODE I.

TO ASINIUS POLLIO.

He entreats him to quit tragedy for the present, that he may apply himself wholly to the history of the civil wars.

YOU are treating of the civil commotion, which began in the consulship of Metellus, and the causes of the war, and the crimes that were committed, and the measures that were taken, and the sport of fortune, and the pernicious * confederacy of the chiefs, and arms stained with blood not yet expiated---a work full of hazardous consequence: and you are treading upon fires hid under deceitful

* *The triumvirate of Octavius, Lepidus, and Antony.*

Paulum severæ Musa tragœdiæ Desit theatris : mox, ubi publicas	10
Res ordinariis, grande munus Cecropio repetes cothurno, Insigne mœstis præsidium reis, Et consulenti, Pollio, curiæ :	
Cui laurus æternos honores	15
Dalmatico peperit triumpho. Jam nunc minaci murmure cornuum Perstringis aures : jam litui strepunt :	
Jam fulgor armorum fugaces Terret equos, equitumque vultus.	20
Audire (a) magnos jam videor duces Non indecoro pulvere fordidos, Et cuncta terrarum subacta, Præter atrocem animum Catonis.	
Juno, & Deorum quisquis amicior	25
Afris, inulta cesserat impotens Tellure, victorum nepotes Rettulit inferias Jugurthæ. Quis non Latino sanguine pinguior Campus sepulcris impia prolia	30
Testatur, auditumque Medis Hesperiaë sonitum ruinæ ? Qui gurgēs, aut quæ flumina lugubris Ignara belli ? quod mare Dauniæ Non decoloravere cædes ?	35
Quæ caret ora cruore nostro ? Sed ne relictis, Musa procax, jocis, Cææ retractes munera nœniæ :	
Mecum Dionæo sub antro Quære modos leviori plectro.	40

(.) Videre magnos.

ashes : Let *therefore* the muse that presides over se-
 vere tragedy, be for a while absent from the thea-
 tres ; shortly, when you shall have regulated the
 public affairs, you shall resume your great work in
 the tragic style, O Pollio, you excellent succour to
 melancholy defendants and a consulting senate ;
Pollio, to whom the laurel produced immortal ho-
 nours in the Dalmatian triumph. Ev'n now you
 stun *our* ears with the threatening murmur of horns :
 now the clarions sound ; now the glitter of arms
 affrights the flying steeds, and dazzles the sight of
 the riders. Now I seem to see great commanders
 besmear'd with glorious dust, and the whole earth
 subdued, except the stubborn soul of Cato. Juno,
 and every other God propitious to the Africans,
 inpotently went off, leaving that land unrevenge'd ;
but soon offer'd the descendants of the conquerors,
 as sacrifices to the manes of Jugurtha. What plain,
 enriched by Latin blood, bears not record, by its
numerous sepulchres, of our impious battles, and of
 the sound of the downfall of Italy, heard *even* by
 the Medes ? What pool ? What rivers are uncon-
 scious of our deplorable war ? What sea have not
 the Daunian slaughters discoloured ? What shore is
 not stained by our blood ? But do not, rash muse,
 neglecting your jocose strains, resume the task of
 Cæan plaintive song, *but rather* seek with me for
 measures of a lighter style, beneath some love-
 sequester'd grotto.

C A R M E N II.

AD CRISPUM SALLUSTIUM.

Eum, qui bene utatur divitiis, solum divitem ; qui cupiditatibus imperet, solum beatum esse.

NULLUS argento color est, avaris
 Abditæ terris inimice lamnæ
 Crispe Sallusti, nisi temperato
 Splendeat usu,
 Vivet extento Proculeius ævo, 5
 Notus in fratres animi paterni :
 Illum (a) aget penna metuente solvi
 Fama' superstes.
 Latius regnes avidum domando
 Spiritum, quam si Libyam remotis 10
 Gadibus jungas, & uterque pœnus
 Serviat uni.
 Crescit indulgens sibi dirus hydrops ;
 Nec sitim pellit, nisi causa morbi
 Fugerit venis, & aquosus albo 15
 Corpore languor.
 Redditum Cyri folio Phraaten,
 Dissidens plebi, numero beatorum
 Eximit Virtus ; populumque falsis
 Dedocet uti 20
 Vocibus : regnum & diadema tutum
 Deferens uni, propriamque laurum,
 Quisquis ingentes oculo irretorto
 Spectat acervos.

(a) Illum agit penna.

C A R M E N

O D E II.

TO CRISPUS SALLUSTIUS.

That he alone is rich, who makes a proper use of his riches; and he alone is happy that can command his passions.

O Crispus Sallustius, thou foe to the bullion that is concealed in the niggard earth*, there is no lustre in money, unless it derives its splendor from a moderate enjoyment. Proculcius shall live an extended age, conspicuous for fatherly affection to brothers: surviving fame shall bear him on an indissoluble wing. You may have a more extensive dominion by controlling a craving disposition, than if you cou'd unite Lybia to the distant Gades, and each of the Carthages were subject to you alone. The direful dropsy increases by self-indulgence, nor extinguishes the thirst, unless the cause of the disorder has departed from the veins, and the watry languor from the pallid body. Virtue, differing from the vulgar, excepts Phraates, tho' restored to the throne of Cyrus, from the number of the happy; and corrects the false language of the populace, by conferring the kingdom, and the established diadem, and perpetual laurel, on him alone, whosoever he is that views the largest heaps of treasure, without one wishful cast of his eye.

* *Cavetously boarded in the earth.*

C A R M E N III.

A D Q U I N T U M D E L L I U M.

Vitæ felicitatem in mentis agnabilitate & honestis voluptatibus positum esse.

ÆQUAM memento rebus in arduis
 Servare mentem, non secus (a) in bonis
 Ab insolenti temperatam
 Lætitia, moriture Deli ;
 Seu mœstus omni tempore vixeris, 5
 Seu te in remoto gram ne per dies
 Festos reclinatum bearis
 Interiore nota Falerni :
 Qua pinus ingens albaque populus
 Umbram hospitalem consociare amant 10
 Ramis, & obliquo laborat
 Lympha fugax trepidare rivo ;
 Huc vina, & unguenta, & nimium breves
 Flores amœnæ ferre jube rosæ :
 Dum res, & ætas, & sororum 15
 Fila trium patiuntur atra.
 Cedet coemtis saltibus, & domo,
 Villaque, flavus quam Tiberis lavit,
 Cedet ; & exstructis in altum
 Divitiis potietur heres. 20
 Divesne prisco natus ab Inacho,
 Nil interest, an pauper, & infima
 De gente, sub (b) dîo moreris,
 Victima nil miserantis Orci.

(a) Non secus ac bonis.

(b) Sub dîvo moreris.

O D E III.

TO QUINTUS DELLIUS.

That the happiness of life consists in serenity of mind and virtuous enjoyments.

O Dellius ! since you were born to die, be mindful to preserve a temper of mind even in times of difficulty, as well as secured from insolent exultation in prosperity : whether you shall lead a life of continual sadness, or you shall thro' happy days regale yourself with Falernian wine of the richest date, at ease reclined in some grassy retreat, where the lofty pine and hoary poplar delight to interweave their boughs into an hospitable shade, and the clear current with trembling surface purls along in meandering rivulet. Hither order *your slaves* to bring the wine, and the perfumes, and the grateful flowers of the too transitory rose, while fortune and age, and the sable threads of the three *fatal* sisters permit you. You must depart from your numerous purchased groves ; from your *stately* house also, and that *delightful* villa, which the yellow (*sandy*) Tiber washes, you must depart : and an heir shall possess these high-piled riches. It is of no consequence, whether you are the wealthy descendant of ancient Inachus, or whether poor and of ignoble race you live without a covering from the open air, since you are the victim of merciless

Omnes eodem cogimur : omnium
 Versatur urna serius ocus
 Sors exitura, & nos in æternum
 Exilium impositura cymbæ.

25

C A R M E N IV.

AD XANTHIAM PHOCEUM.

*Quod ancillam amet, non esse cur eum pudeat : multis
 enim magnis viris idem usu venisse.*

NE sit ancillæ tibi amor pudori,
 Xanthia Phoeu : prius insolentem
 Serva Briseis niveo colore.

Movit Achillem.

Movit Ajacem Telamone natum
 Forma captivæ dominum Tecmessæ :
 Arsit Atrides medio in triumpho

5

Virgine rapta ;

Barbaræ postquam cecidere turmæ
 Thessalo victore, & ademtus Hector
 Tradidit fessis leviora tolli

10

Pergama Graiis.

Nescias an te generum beati
 Phyllidis flavæ decorent parentes :
 Regium certe genus, et Penates

15

Moeret iniquos.

Crede non illam tibi de scelestâ
 Plebe (a) delectam ; neque sic fidelem,
 Sic lucro averfam potuisse nasci

Matre pudenda.

20

(a) Plebe dilectam.

Pluto. We are all compell'd to take the same road : the lot is shaking in the universal urn ; sooner or later it must come forth, and embark us in *Charon's* boat to eternal exile.

O D Ë IV.

TO XANTHIAS PHOCEUS.

That he had no occasion to be ashamed at being in love with his maid ; for that had been the case with many great men.

LET not, O Xanthias Phoeus, your passion for your maid put you out of countenance ; before your time the slave Briseis mov'd the haughty Achilles by her fair complexion. The beauty of the captive Tecmessa smote her master the Telamonian Ajax : Agamemnon, in the midst of victory, burned for a ravish'd virgin ; when the barbarian troops fell by the hands of their Thessalian conqueror, and Hector, being taken off, left Troy more liable to be destroy'd by the Grecians. You do not know but the beautiful Phyllis has parents of condition happy enough to do honour to you their son-in-law. Certainly she must be of royal race, and laments the unpropitiousness of *her* family Gods *. Be confident, she was not selected for you out of the paltry vulgar ; nor that one so true, so unmercenary, could possibly be born of a mother to be ashamed

* *Laments the distress of her family.*

Brachia, et vultum, teretesque furas
 Integer laudo : fuge suspicari,
 Cujus octavum trepidavit aetas
 Claudere (a) lustrum.

C A R M E N V.

Revocandum esse mentem a cupiditate virginis immaturæ.

NONDUM subacto ferre jugum valet
 Cervice, nondum munia comparis
 Aequare, nec tauri ruentis
 In Venerem tolerare pondus :
 Circa virentes est animus tuæ
 Campos juvencae, nunc fluviis gravem
 Solantis aestum, nunc in udo
 Ludere cum vitulis salicto
 Praeestientis. tolle cupidinem
 Immitis uvæ : jam tibi lividos
 Distinguet autumnus racemos
 Purpureo (b) varius colore.
 Jam te sequetur (currit enim ferox
 Aetas ; et illi, quos tibi demserit,
 Apponet annos) jam proterva
 Fronte petet Lalage maritum :
 Dilecta, quantum non Pholoe fugax,
 Non Chloris ; albo sic humero nitens,
 Ut pura nocturno renidet
 Luna mari, Cnidiulve Gyges :
 Quem si puellarum infereres choro,
 Mire sagaces falleret hospites
 Discrimen obscurum, solutis
 Crinibus, ambiguoque vultu.

(a) Condere lustrum.

(b) Varios colore. Bentl.

C A R M E N

of. I can commend arms, and face, and well-made legs, quite chaste. Be far from being jealous of one, whose age hath trembled upon the verge of forty *.

O D E V.

That he ought to recall his affection from the pursuit of a young lady as yet unripe for his addresses.

NOT as yet is she fit to be broken to the yoke; not as yet is she equal to the duties of a partner, nor can she support the weight of the bull impetuously rushing upon enjoyment. Your heifer's sole inclination is about verdant fields, one while in running streams, abating the grievous heat; at another, highly delighted to frisk with the steers, lying in the moist willow ground. Suppress your appetite for the immature grape; shortly variegated autumn shall tinge the livid clusters with a purple hue. Shortly she shall follow you; for impetuous time runs on, and shall place to her account those years, of which it abridges you: shortly Lalage, with a wanton assurance, shall seek a husband, beloved in a higher degree than the coy Phoebe, or ev'n Chloris; with a resplendency on her fair shoulder †, like the lustre of the spotless moon upon the nocturnal sea, or ev'n the Cnydian Gyges, whom if you intermix in a company of girls, the undiscernible difference occasioned by his flowing locks and equivocal countenance, would wonderfully impose on strangers, tho' of sagacity.

* To close the eighth lustrum. † The gay ladies in Rome dressed so as to shew their shoulders.

O D E

C A R M E N VI.

A D S E P T I M I U M.

Invitat illum Horatius ad vitam secum ruri degendam.

SEPTIMI Gades aditure mecum, et
Cantabrum indoctum juga ferre nostra, et
Barbaras Syrtes, ubi Maura semper

Aestuat unda :

Tibur Argeo positum colono
Sit meae sedes utinam senectae ;
Sit modus lasso maris, et viarum,
Militiaeque.

5

Unde si Parcae prohibent iniquae,
Dulce pellitis ovibus Galesi
Flumen, et regnata petam Laconi
Rura Phalanto.

10

Ille terrarum mihi praeter omnes
Angulus ridet ; ubi non Hymetto
Mella decedunt, viridique certat
Bacca Venafro ;

15

Ver ubi longum, tepidasque praebet
Jupiter brumas, & (a) amicus Aulon
Fertili (b) Baccho minimum Falernis
Invidet uvis.

20

Ille te mecum locus, et beatae
Postulant arces : ibi tu calentem
Debita sparges lacryma favillam
Vatis amici.

(a) Et apricus Aulon. *Bechl.* (b) Fertilis Baccho.

C A R M E N

O D E VI.

T O S E P T I M I U S .

Horace invites him to come and live in the country with him.

SEPTIMIUS, who art ready to go with me, *even* to Gades, and to the Cantabrian, *still* untaught to bear our (*the Roman*) yoke, and the inhospitable Syrtes, where perpetually boils the Mauritanian wave. O may Tibur, founded by a Græcian colony, be the habitation of my old age! *There* let there be an end to my fatigues by sea and land and war; from whence if the cruel fates debar me, I will seek the river of Galesus, delightful for sheep * cover'd with skins, and the countries reigned over by Lacedæmonian Phalantus. That corner of the world smiles in my eye beyond all others; where the honey yields not to the Hymettian, and the olive rivals the verdant Venafrian: where the temperature of the air † produces a long spring and mild winters, and Aulon, friendly to the fruitful vine ‡, envies not the Falernian grapes. That place, and *those* blest tow'ring hills, solicit you and me: there you shall bedew the glowing ashes of your poetical friend with a tributary tear,

* *To preserve the delicacy of their fleeces from the inclemency of the weather.* † *See Jupiter, the climate, or the air, thus translated.* Ode I. 25. &c. ‡ *Bacchus, in like manner, here signifies the vine.*

C A R M E N VII.

A D P O M P E I U M V A R U M.

Amicum sibi ac patriæ restitutum gratulatur.

O Saepe mecum tempus in ultimum
 Deducte, Bruto militiae duce,
 Quis te redonavit Quiritem (a)
 Dis patriis, Italoque coelo,
 Pompei, meorum prime sodalium ? 5
 Cum quo morantem saepe diem mero
 Fregi, coronatus nitentes
 Malobathro Syrio capillos.
 Tecum Philippos et celerem fugam 10
 Sensi, relicta non bene parmula ;
 Cum fracta virtus, & minaces
 Turpe solum tetigere mento.
 Sed me per hostes Mercurius celer
 Denso paventem sustulit aere : 15
 Te rursus in bellum resorbens
 Unda fretis tulit æstuosis.
 Ergo obligatam redde Jovi dapem ;
 Longaque fessum militia latus
 Depone sub lauru mea ; nec 20
 Parce cadis tibi destinatis.
 Oblivioso levia Massico
 Ciboria exple : funde capacibus.

(a) Redonavit Quiritum. *Mervillius.*

O D E VII.

TO POMPEIUS VARUS.

*He congratulates his friend on his being restored to him
and his country.*

O Often reduced with me to the last extremity,
in the war which Brutus carried on, who has
restored thee, a Roman citizen, to the Gods of
thy country and the Italian air, Pompey, thou
first of my companions, with whom I have frequently broken * the loitering day in drinking, having my hair, shining with the Syrian unguents,
crown'd *with flowers*. Together with thee did I
experience the *battle of Philippi*, and a precipitate
flight, having shamefully enough left my shield:
when valour itself was broken, and the most daring
smote the squal'd earth with their faces. But Mercury swift convey'd me away, terrified as I was, in
a thick cloud through the midst of the enemy.
Thee the reciprocating sea, with its tempestuous
waves, bore back again to war. Wherefore render
to Jupiter the offering that is due, and deposit
your limbs, wearied with a tedious war, under my
laurel, and spare not those casks that were reserved
for you. Fill up the polished bowls with oblivious
massic: pour out the *perfumed* ointments from the

* To break a day is *with us* also a common form of expression in many parts of England, for leaving part of the proper business of the day undone.

Unguenta de conchis. quis udo
 Deproperare apio coronas
 Curatve myrto ? quem Venus arbitrum
 Dicet bibendi ? non ego sanius
 Bacchabor Edonis : recepto
 Dulce mihi furere est amico.

25

C A R M E N VIII.

A D B A R I N E N.

*Non esse cur ei juranti credatur : formosarum enim per-
 jura a Diis non vindicari.*

U L L A si juris tibi pejerati
 Poena, Barine, nocuisset unquam,
 Dente si nigro fieres, vel uno
 Turpior ungui ;
 Crederem : sed tu, simul obligasti
 Perfidum votis caput, enitescis
 Pulchrior multo, juvenumque prodis
 Publica cura.

5

Expedit matris cineres opertos
 Fallere, et toto taciturna noctis
 Signa cum coelo, gelidaque Divos
 Morte carentes.

10

Ridet hoc, inquam, Venus ipsa ; rident
 Simples Nymphae, ferus et Cupido,
 Semper ardentes acuens sagittas
 Cote cruenta.

15

Adde, quod pubes tibi crescit omnis,

Servitus

capacious shells. Who takes care to hasten the chaplets of fresh parsley or myrtle? Whom shall the Venus * pronounce to be toast-master? In wild carouse I will become frantic as the Bacchanalians. 'Tis delightful to me to play the madman on the reception of my friend.

O D E VIII.

T O B A R I N E.

*That her swearing was no reason for his believing her ;
for the Gods never punished the perjuries of beauties.*

IF any punishment, Barine, for your violated oath had ever been of prejudice to you ; if you had become less agreeable by the blackness of a single tooth or nail, I might believe you. But you no sooner have bound your perfidious head with solemn vows, but you shine out more charming by far, and come forth the public care of *all* our youth. It is of advantage to you to deceive the buried ashes of your mother, and the silent constellations of the night, together with all heaven, and the immortal Gods. Venus herself, I profess, laughs at this ; the gentle nymphs laugh, and cruel Cupid, who is perpetually sharpening his burning darts on a bloody whetstone. Add to *this*, that all our boys are grow-

** The Romans chose their toast master by casting of dice, and the fortunate throw they named Venus.*

Servitus crescit nova : nec priores
Impiae testum dominae relinquunt,
Saepe minati.

20

Te suis matres metuunt juvencis ;
Te senes parci, miseraeque nuper
Virgines nuptae, tua ne retardet
Aura (a) maritos.

C A R M E N IX.

A D T I T U M V A L G I U M.

Amicum moerentem de filii morte consolatur.

NON semper imbres nubibus hispidos
Manant in agros ; aut mare Caspium
Vexant inaequales procellae

Usque ; nec Armeniis in oris,
Amice Valgi, stat glacies iners
Menses per omnes ; aut Aquilonibus
Querceta Gargani laborant,
Et foliis viduantur orni.

5

Tu semper urges flebilibus modis
Mythen ademtum ; nec tibi Vespro
Surgente decedunt amores,
Nec rapidum fugiente solem.

10

At non ter aevo fundus amabilem
Ploravit omnes Antiochum senex

Annos ; nec impubem parentes
Troilon, aut Phrygiae sorores

15

Flevire semper. desine mollium
Tandem querelarum ; et potius nova
Cantemus Augusti tropaea
Caesaris ; et rigidum Niphaten,

20

(a) Cura maritos. *Bentl.*

Medum

ing up for you ; a new set of slaves is growing up ; nor do the former ones quit the house of their impious * mistress, *notwithstanding* they often have threaten'd it. The matrons are in dread of you on account of their young lads ; the thrifty old men are in dread of you ; and the girls but just married are in distress, lest your beauty should slacken *the affection* of their husbands.

O D E IX.

TO TITUS VALGIUS.

He comforts his friend grieving for the loss of his son.

SHOWERS do not perpetually pour down upon the furrow'd fields, nor do hurricanes for ever harass the Caspian sea ; nor, my friend Valgius, does the motionless ice remain fixed throughout all the months in the regions of Armenia : or do the Garganian oaks *always* labour under the northerly winds, and the ash trees are not always widow'd of their leaves. *But* you continually pursue Mystes, who is taken from you, with mournful measures : nor does *the effects* of your love for him cease at the rising of Vesper, nor, when he flies the rapid *approach* of the sun. But the three-aged old man (*Nestor*) did not lament for the amiable Antilochus all the years of his life : nor did his parents, or his Trojan sisters perpetually bewail the blooming Troilus. At length *then* desist from your tender complaints ; and rather let us sing the fresh trophies of Augustus Cæsar

* *As having so often broke her faith.*

Medumque flumen gentibus additum
 Victis, minores volvere vortices ;
 Intraque praescriptum Gelonos
 Exiguus equitare campis.

C A R M E N X.

A D L I C I N I U M M U R E N A M .

*Hortatur ut mediocritate contentus æquanimi-
 tatem retineat.*

R E C T I U S. vives, Licini, neque altum
 Semper urgendo ; neque, dum procellas
 Cautus horrescis, nimium premendo
 Litus iniquum.

Auream quisquis mediocritatem 5
 Diligit, tutus caret obsoleti
 Sordibus tecti, caret invidenda
 Sobrius aula.

Saepius ventis agitur ingens
 Pinus ; et celsae graviore casu 10
 Decidunt turres ; seriuntque summos
 Fulmina (a) montes.

Sperat infestis, metuit secundis
 Alteram sortem bene praeparatum
 Pectus. informes hiemes reducit 15
 Jupiter ; idem

Summovet : non, si male nunc, & olim
 Sic erit : quondam cithara (b) tacentem
 Suscitat Musam, neque semper arcum
 Tendit Apollo. 20

Rebus angustis animosus atque
 Fortis appare : sapienter idem
 Contrahes vento nimium secundo
 Turgida vela.

(a) Fulgura montes.

(b) Citharae tacentem.

C A R M E N

and how the frozen Niphates, and the river Medus, added to the vanquish'd nations, roll more humble tydes, and the Gelonians ride within a small tract of land; *and pass not the bound prescribed them.*

O D E X.

TO LICINIUS MURENA.

He advises him to be content with a mean, and to maintain an evenness of temper.

O Licinius, you will lead a better course of life, by neither always pursuing the main sea, nor, while you cautiously are in dread of storms, by pressing too much upon the hazardous shore. Whosoever loves the golden mean, is secure from the fordidness of an antiquated cell, and is too prudent to have a palace that might expose him to envy. The lofty pine is more frequently agitated with winds, and high towers fall down with a heavier ruin; and thunderbolts strike the summits of the mountains. A well-provided breast hopes in adversity, and fears in prosperity. 'Tis the same Jupiter, that brings the hideous winters back, and that takes them away. If it is bad with us now, it shall not be so hereafter. Apollo sometimes rouses the silent lyric muse, nor does he always bend his bow. In narrow circumstances appear in high spirits, and undaunted. In the same manner you will prudently contract your sails, *which are apt to be too much swollen in a prosperous gale.*

C A R M E N XI.

A D Q U I N T I U M H I R P I N U M.

Animum Quintii a publicis privatisque curis ad hilaritatem convertit.

QUID bellicosus Cantaber, et Scythes,
Hirpine Quinti, cogitet, Adria
Divisus objecto, remittas

Quaerere; nec trepides in usum
Poscentis aevi pauca, fugit retro
Levis juvenas et decor, arida
Pellente lascivos amores

5

Canitie, facilemque somnum.
Non semper idem floribus est honos
Vernis; neque uno Luna rubens nitet
Vultu. quid aeternis minorem

10

Consiliis animum fatigas?
Cur non sub alta vel platano, vel hac
Pinu jacentes sic temerè, et rosa
Canos odorati capillos,

15

Dum licet, Affyriaque nardo,
Potamus uncti? dissipat Evius
Curas edaces. quis puer ocius
Restinguet ardentis Falerni

Pocula praetereunte lympa?
Quis devium scortum eliciet domo
Lyden? eburna, dic age, cum lyra
Maturet, incomtam (a) Lacaenae

20

More comam religata nodum (b).

(a) Incomtum Lacaenae. (b) Religata nodo. *Tor-*
rentius.

O D E XI.

TO QUINTIUS HIRPINUS.

He endeavours to divert the mind of Quintius from public and private sollicitudes to a taste for gaiety and enjoyment.

O Quintius Hirpinus, forbear to be inquisitive what the Cantabrian, and the Scythian, divided from us by the interposition of the Adriatic, is meditating; neither be fearfully solicitous for the necessaries of life, which requires but a few things. Youth and beauty fly swift away, *while* sapless old age expels the wanton loves and gentle sleep. The same glory does not always remain to the vernal flow'rs, nor does the ruddy moon shine with one *continued* aspect: why, *therefore*, do you fatigue your mind, unequal to eternal projects? Why do we not *rather*, (while it is in our power) thus carelessly reclining under a lofty plane-tree, or this pine, with our hoary locks made fragrant with roses, and anointed with Syrian perfume, indulge ourselves with *generous* wine? Bacchus dissipates preying cares. What slave at hand here instantly to cool some cups of ardent Falernian in the passing stream? Who will tempt the vagrant wanton Lyde from her house? See that you bid her hasten with her ivory lyre, not staying to dress her hair, but being content to have it collected into a *careless* knot after the Spartan fashion.

C A R M E N XII.

A D M A E C E N A T E M.

*Se Licymniæ additum non posse ad graviora argumenta
adsurgere.*

NOLIS longa ferae bella Numantiae,
Nec dirum (a) Annibalem, nec Siculum mare
Poeno purpureum sanguine, mollibus
Aptari citharae modis ;
Nec faevos Lapithas, et nimium mero 5
Hylaeum ; domitosque Herculea manu
Telluris juvenes, unde periculum
Fulgens contremuit domus
Saturni veteris : tuque pedestribus
Dices historiis proelia Caesaris, 10
Maecenas, melius, ductaque per vias
Regum colla minantium.
Me dulces dominae Musa Licymniae
Cantus, me voluit dicere lucidum
Fulgentes oculos, & bene mutuis 15
Fidum pectus amoribus :
Quam nec ferre pedem dedecuit choris,
Nec certare joco nec dare brachia
Ludentem nitidis virginibus, sacro
Dianae celebris die. 20
Num tu, quae tenuit dives Achaemenes,
Aut pinguis Phrygiae Mygdonias opes
Permutare velis crine Licymniae,
Plenas aut Arabum domos ?

(a) Nec durum Annibalem.

Dum

O E XII.

TO MAECENAS.

*That he was so given up to Licymnia, that he could
not rise to more serious subjects.*

DO not insist that the long wars of fierce Numantia, or the formidable Hannibal, or the Sicilian sea, impurpled with Carthaginian blood, should be adapted to the tender lays of the lyre: nor the cruel Lapithae, nor Hylaeus, excessive in wine, and the earth-born youths (*giants*) subdued by Herculean force, from whom the splendid habitation of old Saturn dread'd danger. And you *yourself*, Maecenas, with more propriety shall recount the battles of Caesar, and the necks of haughty kings led *in triumph* thro' the streets, in historical prose. It was the muse's will that I should celebrate the sweet strains of *my* mistress Licymnia, that I should celebrate her bright-darting eyes, and her breast, laudably faithful to mutual love; who can with a grace introduce her foot into the dance, or, sporting, contend in raillery, or join arms with the tight virgins on the celebrated Diana's festival. Would you, *Maecenas*, change one of Licymnia's tresses for all the rich Achaemenes possessed, or the Mygdonian wealth of fertile Phrygia, or *all* the dwellings of the Arabians, replete with treasures?

Dum flagrantia (a) detorquet ad oscula
 Cervicem, aut facili saevitia negat,
 Quae poscente magis, gaudeat eripi,
 Interdum rapere occupet.

25

C A R M E N XIII.

Diræ in arborem, cujus casu pene fuerat obtritus.

I LLE (a) et nefasto te posuit die,
 Quicumque primum, et sacrilega manu
 Produxit, arbos, in nepotum
 Perniciem, opprobriumque pagi.

Illum et parentis crediderim sui
 Fregisse cervicem, et penetralia

5

Spargisse nocturno cruore
 Hospitis : ille venena Colcha,

Et quidquid usquam concipitur nefas,

Tractavit ; agro qui statuit meo

10

Te triste lignum, te caducum

In domini caput immerentis.

Quid quisque vitet, nunquam homini satis

Cautum est in horas. navita Bosporum

Pœnus perhorrescit, neque ultra

15

Cæca timet aliunde fata ;

Miles sagittas et celerem (b) fugam

Parthi ; catenas Parthus et Italum

Robur : sed improvisa lethi

Vis rapuit rapietque gentes.

20

Quam pene furvae regna Proserpinae,

Et judicantem vidimus Aeacum,

(a) Fraga tia. (b) Illum et. *Hiens.*
Bentl. (c) Et reducem fugam. *Bentl.*

Illum o.

Sedes-

fires ? Especially when she turns her neck to meet the ardent kisses, or with a gentle cruelty denies, what she would more delight to have ravished by the petitioner,-----sometimes she eagerly anticipates to snatch them herself.

O D E XIII.

To the tree, by the fall of which he had like to have been crush'd.

O Tree, he planted you in an inauspicious hour, whoever did it first, and with an impious hand raised you to the destruction of posterity, and the scandal of *my* ground. I cou'd believe that he had broke his own father's neck, and stained his most secret apartments with the midnight blood of his guest. He has practis'd the Colchan poisons, and whatever wickedness is any where conceived, who planted in *my* field thee, a sorry log ; thee, ready to tumble on the head of thy inoffensive master. What we ought to be aware of, no man is sufficiently cautious at all hours. The Carthaginian sailor thoroughly dreads the Bosphorus ; nor, beyond that, does he fear his hidden fate from any other quarter. The soldier *dreads* the arrows and the expeditious retreat of the Parthian ; the Parthian, the chains and force of the Italians : but the unexpected assault of death has carried off, and will carry off the world *in general*. How near was I seeing the dominions of auburn Proserpine, and Æacus sitting in judgment ; the selected mansions

Sedesque (a) discretas piorum, et Aeoliis fidibus querentem	
Sappho puellis de popularibus ;	25
Et te sonantem plenius aureo, Alcaeae, plectro dura navis, Dura fugae mala, dura belli.	
Utrumque sacro digna silentio	
Mirantur umbrae dicere : sed magis	30
Pugnas et exactos tyrannos	
Densum (b) humeris bibit aure vulgus,	
Quid mirum ? ubi illis carminibus stupens	
Demittit atras bellua centiceps	
Aures, et intorti capillis	35
Eumenidum recreantur angues ?	
Quin et Prometheus, et Pelopis parens	
Dulci laborum (c) decipitur sono :	
Nec curat Orion leones	
Aut timidos agitare lyncas.	40

C A R M E N X I V .

A D P O S T U M U M .

*Nec vitari mortem posse, nec retardari ; divitiis, dum
vivimus, liberaliter utendum.*

E H E U, fugaces, Postume, Postume,
 Labuntur anni : nec pietas moram
 Rugis et instanti senectae
 Afferet, indomitaeque morti :
Non, si trecenis, quotquot eunt dies,

5

(a) Sedesque descriptas piorum. (b) Densum hilari.
Hiens. Humili. Benti. (c) Laborem decipitur sono.

Amice

also of the pious, and Sappho, complaining on her Æolian lyre, of her *own* country damsels; and thee, O Alcæus, sounding in fuller strains on thy golden harp the distresses of the sea, the distresses of exile, and the distresses of war. The ghosts admire them both, while they utter strains worthy of a religious silence: but the crouded multitude, with *pressing* shoulders, imbibes, with a more greedy ear, battles and banished tyrants. What wonder? Since the many-headed monster of bell *, astonished at those lays, hangs down his sable ears; and the snakes, entwined in the hair of the furies, are sooth'd. Moreover, Prometheus, and the fire of Pelops, are deluded into an insensibility of their torments, by the melodious sound: nor is Orion any longer solicitous to harass the lions, or the fearful lynxes.

O D E XIV.

T O P O S T U M U S.

That death can neither be avoided, nor retarded; and that therefore we ought to make a generous use of riches while we live.

ALAS! my Postumus, my Postumus, the fleeting years glide on; nor will piety cause any delay to wrinkles and advancing old age, and insuperable death. You could not, if you were to sacrifice every day

* Cerberus.

Amice, places illacrymabilem
 Plutona tauris ; qui ter amplum
 Geryonen Tityonque tristi
 Compescit unda, scilicet omnibus,
 Quicunque terrae munere vescimur,
 Enaviganda ; sive reges,
 Sive inopes erimus coloni.
 Frustra cruento Marte carebimus,
 Fractisque rauci fluctibus Adriae ;
 Frustra per autumnos nocentem
 Corporibus metuemus Austrum.
 Visendus ater flumine languido
 Cocytus errans, et Danaï genus
 Infame, damnatusque longi
 Sisyphus Aeolides laboris.
 Linquenda tellus, et domus, et placens
 Uxor : neque harum, quas colis, arborum
 Te, praeter invisas cupressos,
 Ulla brevem dominum sequetur.
 Absumet heres Caecuba dignior
 Servata centum clavibus, et mero
 Tinget (a) pavementum superbo,
 Pontificum potiore coenis.

C A R M E N XV.

*Antiquorum parsimoniam et frugalitatem recenti luxui
 opponit.*

J A M pauca aratro jugera regiae
 Moles relinquent : undique latius
 Extenta visentur Lucrino
 Stagna lacu ; platanusque coelebs
 (a) Tinget pavementum superbum. (b) Pavimentum
 superbus. *Cunn.*

Evincet

three hundred bulls, render propitious pitiless Pluto, who confines the thrice-monstrous Geryon, and Tityos, with the dismal *Stygian* stream, namely, *that stream*, which is to be passed over by all who are fed upon the munificence of the earth, whether kings or poor hinds. In vain shall we be free from sanguinary Mars, and the broken billows of the hoarse Adriatic; in vain shall we be apprehensive of the South, noxious to *human* bodies in the time of autumn. The black Cocytus, wandring with languid current, and the infamous race of Danaus, and Sisyphus the son of AEolus, doom'd to eternal toil, must be visited; your land, and house, and pleasing wife must be left, nor shall any of these trees, which you are nursing, follow you, their transitory master, except the hated cypresses; a worthier heir shall consume your Cæcuban wines, *now* guarded with a hundred keys, and shall *lavishly* tinge the pavement with noble wine, more exquisite than *what* *graces* pontifical entertainments.

O D E X V.

He opposes the antient thriftiness and frugality to the modern luxury and extravagance.

THE royal edifices will in a short time leave but a few acres for the plough: ponds of wider extent than the Lucrine lake will be every where to be seen; and the barren plane-tree will

Evincet ulmos : tum violaria, et	5
Myrtus, et omnis copia narium,	
Spargent olivetis odorem,	
Fertilibus domino priori :	
Tum spissa ramis laurea fervidos	
Excludet ictus (a). non ita Romuli	10
Praescriptum et intonsi Catonis	
Auspiciis, veterumque norma.	
Privatus illis census erat brevis,	
Commune magnum : nulla decempedis	
Metata privatis opacam	15
Porticus excipiebat Arcton :	
Nec fortuitum spernere cespitem	
Leges sinebant, oppida publico	
Sumtu jubentes, et Deorum	
Templa novo decorare saxo.	20

C A R M E N XVI.

A D G R O S P H U M.

Felicitatem coercendis cupiditatibus comparari.

OTIUM Divos rogat in patenti
 Prensus (b) Aegaeo, simul atra nubes
 Condidit Lunam, neque certa fulgent
 Sidera nautis ;
 Otium bello furiosa Thrace,
 Otium Medi pharetra decori,
 Grösphe, non gemmis, neque purpura
 venale, nec auro.
 Non enim gazae, neque consularis

(a) Excludet aestus. (b) Pressus.

supplant the elms. Then banks of violets, and myrtle groves; and all the tribe of nosegays shall diffuse their odours in the olive-plantations, which were fruitful to their preceding master. Then the dense boughs of the laurel shall exclude the burning beams. It was not so prescribed by the institutes of Romulus, and the stern unshaven Cato, and ancient custom. Their private revenue was contracted, *while* that of the community was great. No private men were then possessed of ten-foot galleries, *which* collected the shady northern breezes; nor did the laws permit them to reject the casual turf *for their own hats*, tho' at the same time they obliged them to ornament in the most sumptuous manner, with new stone, the buildings of the public, and the temples of the Gods, at a common expence.

O D E XVI.

T O G R O S P H U S.

That happiness is obtained by bridling our affections.

O G R O S P H U S, he that is caught in the wide Ægean sea, when a black tempest hath obscured the moon, and ne'er a star appears for the mariners to regulate their course by, supplicates the Gods for ease; for ease, Thrace furious in war; for ease the Mede with quiver graceful, neither purchasable by jewels, nor by purple, nor by gold. For neither regal treasures, nor the Consul's officer
can

Summovet liſtor miſeros tumultus. 10
 Mentis, et curas laqueata circum
 Teſta volantes.
 Vivitur parvo bene, cui paternum
 Splendet in menſa tenui ſalinum ;
 Nec leves ſomnos timor aut cupido 15
 Sordidus aufert.
 Quid brevi fortes jaculamur aevo
 Multa ? quid terras alio calentes
 Sole mutamus ? patriae quis exul
 Se quoque fugit ? 20
 Scandit aeratas vitioſa naves
 Cura ; nec turmas equitum relinquit,
 Ocior cervis, & agente nimbos
 Ocior Euro.
 Laetus in praefens animus, quod ultra eſt 25
 Oderit curare, et amara (a) lento
 Temperet riſu. nihil eſt ab omni
 Parte beatum.
 Abſtulit clarum cita mors Achillem :
 Longa Tithonum minuit ſenectus : 30
 Et mihi forſan, tibi quod negarit (b),
 Porriget hora.
 Te greges centum, Siculaeque circum
 Mugiant vaccae ; tibi tollit hinnitum
 Apta quadrigis equa ; te bis Afro 35
 Murice tinctae
 Veſtiunt lanae : mihi parva rura, et
 Spiritum Graiae tenuem Camenae
 Parca non mendax dedit, et malignum
 Spernere vulgus.

(a) Et amara leni. *Bentl.* (b) Tibi quod negavit.

can remove the wretched tumults of the mind, nor cares that hover about the splendid ceilings of the great. That man lives happily on a little, who can view with pleasure the *old-fashioned* family salt-sellar on his frugal board ; neither anxiety, nor sordid avarice robs him of gentle sleeps. Why do we, whose vigour is so transitory, aim at many things ? Why do we change *our own* for climates heated by another sun ? Who ever, by becoming an exile from his country, likewise escaped from himself ? Consuming care boards *even* brazen-beaked ships ; nor does it quit the troops of horsemen, *for* it is more fleet than the stags, more fleet than the storm-driving east-wind. A mind that is chearful for its present *state*, will disdain to be solicitous any farther, and can correct the bitters of *life* with an ingenuous smile. Nothing *on earth* is completely blest. A premature death carried off the celebrated Achilles : a protracted old age wore down Tithonus ; and time perhaps may extend to me what it shall deny to you. Around you a hundred flocks *bleat*, and Sicilian heifers low ; for your use the mare, fit for the harness, neighs ; wool doubly dipt in the African *purple-dye*, cloaths you ; on me unerring fate hath bestowed a small country estate, and a little genius for the Grecian muse, * and a contempt for the malignity of the vulgar.

* Horace being the first who brought Lyric poetry to any degree of perfection amongst the Romans.

CARMEN XVII.

AD MAECENATEM.

*Maecenatem perpetua febre laborantem consolatur, eiq;
se negat fore superstitem.*

CUR me querelis exanimas tuis ?
Nec Dis amicum est, nec mihi, te prius
Obire, Maecenas, mearum

Grande decus columenque rerum.

Ah, te meae si partem animae rapit

Maturior vis, quid moror altera,

Nec carus aequae, nec superstes

Integer ? ille dies utramque

Ducet ruinam : non ego perfidum

Dixi sacramentum : ibimus, ibimus,

Utcunque praecedes, supremum

Carpere iter comites parati.

Me nec Chimaerae spiritus igneae,

Nec, si resurgat centimanus Gigas (a)

Divellet unquam : sic potenti

Iustitiae placitumque Parcis.

Seu Libra, seu me Scorpius aspicit

Formidolosus, pars violentior

Natalis horae, seu tyrannus

Hesperiae Capricornus undae :

Utrumque nostrum incredibili modo

Consentit astrum. te Jovis impio

Tutela Saturno refulgens

Eripuit, volucrisque (b) fati

(a) Centimanus Gyges. (b) Volucresque fati.

O D E XVII.

To M A E C E N A S.

*He comforts Maecenas labouring under a perpetual fever,
and denies that he can possibly survive him.*

WHY do you kill me with your complaints ?
'tis neither agreeable to the Gods, nor to
me, that you should depart first, O Maecenas, thou
grand ornament and support of my affairs. Alas !
if an untimely blow hurry away you, a part of my
soul, why do I, the other moiety remain, my value
lost, nor any longer whole ? That fatal day shall
bring destruction on us both. I have by no means
taken a false oath : we will go, we will go, when-
ever you shall lead the way, prepared to be fellow-
travellers in the last journey. *As for me,*--- neither
the breath of the fiery Chimaera, nor the hun-
dred-handed Gyas, was he to rise again, sha l ever
tear me from you : such is the will of powerful
Justice and of the Fates. Whether Libra, or ma-
lignant Scorpio had the ascendant at my natal hour,
or Capricorn the tyrant of the western wave, our
horoscopes agree in a wonderful manner. Thee
the benign protection of Jupiter, shining with
friendly aspect, rescued from the baleful influence of
impious Saturn *, and retarded the wings of pre-
cipitate destiny, at the time the crouded people, in

* In Astrology, he is always esteemed unlucky, unless
corrected by the Trine of Jupiter, and supposed to incline
persons born under him to vice and wickedness.

re-

Tardavit alas ; cum populus frequens 25
Laetum theatri ter crepuit sonum :

Me truncus-illapsus cerebro

Sustulerat, nisi Faunus ictum

Dextra levasset, Mercurialium

Custos virorum. reddere victimas 30

Aedemque votivam memento :

Nos humilem feriemus agnam.

C A R M E N XVIII.

Romanorum luxum et avaritiam insectatur.

NON ebur, neque aureum
Mea renidet in domo lacunar :

Non trabes Hymettiae (a)

Premunt columnas ultima recisas (b)

Africa : neque Attali 5

Ignotus heres regiam occupavi :

Nec Laconicas mihi

Trahunt honestae purpuras clientae :

At fides, et ingeni

Benigna vena est ; pauperemque dives 10

Me petit : nihil supra

Deos laceffo, nec potentem amicum

Largiora flagito,

Satis beatus unicus Sabinis.

Truditur dies die, 15

Novaeque pergunt interire Lunae :

Tu secunda marmora

Locas sub ipsum funus, et sepulcri

Immemor, struis domos ;

(a) Trabes Hymettias, Gale. (b) Ultima recisae. Gale.

resounding applauses, thrice hailed you in the theatre : me, the trunk of a tree falling upon my skull, would have dispatched, had not Faunus *, the protector of men of genius, with his right hand warded off the blow. Be you mindful to pay the victims and the votive temple ; I will sacrifice an humble lamb.

O D E XVIII.

He inveighs against the Roman luxury and covetousness.

NOR ivory, nor gilded arch, makes a figure in my house : no Hymettian beams rest upon pillars cut out of the extreme parts of Africa ; nor, a pretended heir, have I possessed myself of the palace of Attalus : nor do ladies, my dependants, spin Laconian purple for my use. But honour, and a liberal vein of genius, are *mine* : and the man of fortune makes his court to me who am but poor. I importune the Gods no farther, nor do I require of my friend in power any larger enjoyments, sufficiently happy with my Sabine farm alone. Day is driven on by day, and the new moons hasten to their wain. You put out marble to be hewn, *tho'* with one foot in the grave, and, unmindful of a sepulchre, are building houses ; and are busy to ex-

* *Or Pan.*

Marisque Baiis obstrepentis urges 20
 Summovere litora,
 Parum locuples continente ripa.
 Quid, quod usque proximos
 Revellis agri terminos, et ultra
 Limites clientium 25
 Salis avarus? pellitur paternos
 In sinu ferens Deos
 Et uxor et vir, sordidosque natos.
 Nulla certior tamen
 Rapacis Orci (a) sede destinata 30
 Aëla divitem manet
 Herum. quid ultra tendis? aequa tellus
 Pauperi recluditur,
 Regumque pueris: nec fatelles Orci
 Callidum Promethea 35
 Revexit (b), auro captus. hic superbum
 Tantalum atque Tantali
 Genus coercet: hic levare functum
 Pauperem laboribus,
 Vocatus atque non vocatus audit. 40

(a) Orci sine destinata. (b) Revinxit auro captus.

tend the shore of the sea, that beats with violence
 at Baiæ, not rich enough while restrained to the
 limits of land. Why is it, that, thro' avarice, you
 even remove the landmarks of your neighbour's
 ground, and trespass beyond the bounds of your
 elients? and wife and husband are turn'd out, bear-
 ing in their bosom their household Gods, and their
 poor-looking children. Nevertheless, no court more
 certainly awaits its wealthy lord, than the destin'd
 seat of rapacious Pluto. Why do you go on? The
 impartial earth is open to the poor, as well as to
 the sons of kings: nor has the life-guard *ferry-*
man of hell, bribed with gold, re-conducted the art-
 ful Prometheus: He condescends, whether, invok-
 ed or not, to relieve the poor freed from their la-
 bours.

M 2

O D E

CARMEN XIX.

In BACCHUM.

DITHYRAMBUS.

Sibi fas esse Bacchi laudes, ut ejus numine pleno & concitato, canere.

BACCHUM in remotis carmina rupibus
Vidi docentem, (credite, posteri)

Nymphasque dicentes, & aures
Capripedum Satyrorum acutas.

Evoe! recenti mens trepidat metu,

5

Plenoque Bacchi pectore turbidum

Laetatur. evoe! parce, Liber,

Parce, gravi metuende thyrsos.

Fas pervicaces est mihi Thyadas,

Vinique fontem, lactis et uberes

10

Cantare rivos, atque truncis

Lapsa cavis iterare mella :

Fas et beatæ conjugis additum

Stellis honorem, testaque Penthei

Dissecta non leni (a) ruina,

15

Thracis et exitium Lycurgi.

Tu flectis amnes, tu mare barbarum :

(a) Non levi ruina.

Tu

O D E XIX.

On B A C C H U S.

A DITHYRAMBIC, OR DRINKING SONG.

*That it was his duty to celebrate the praises of Bacchus,
as being full of, and roused and animated by his
divinity.*

I Saw Bacchus (believe it, posterity,) dictating
verses amongst the remote rocks, and the nymphs
a-learning them, and the attentive ears of the goat-
footed satyrs. * Evæ! (*buzza!*) my mind trem-
bles with recent dread, and my soul, being replete
with Bacchus, has a tumultuous joy. Evæ! spare
me, Bacchus; spare me, thou that art formidable
for thy dreadful † Thyrsus. It is given me to sing
the wanton Bacchanalian priestesses, and the foun-
tain of wine, and rivulets flowing with milk, and
to re-iterate the honies distilling from hollow trunks.
It is granted me likewise to *celebrate* the honour ad-
ded to the constellations by your happy spouse ‡, and
the palace of Pentheus, demolished with hideous ruin,
and the perdition of Thracian Lycurgus. You
command the rivers, you the barbarian sea: You,

* *An interjection, used by the priestesses of Bacchus
on this festival, which cannot be literally translated.*

† *A spear, round the shaft of which ivy and vine
leaves were twined.*

‡ *Ariadne.*

Tu separatis uvidis in jugis

Nodo coerces viperino.

Bistonidum sine fraude crines.

20

Tu, cum parentis regna per arduum

Cohors Gigantum scanderet impia,

Rhoecum retorristi leonis

Unguibus, horribilique mala :

Quanquam, choreis aptior et jocis

25

Ludoque dictus, non sat idoneus

Pugnae ferebaris ; sed idem

Pacis eras mediufque belli.

Te vidit infons Cerberus aureo

Cornu decorum, leniter atterens

30

Caudam ; et recedentis trilingui

Ore pedes tetigitque crura.

C A R M E N XX.

A D M A E C E N A T E M.

Æternam sibi ex suis carminibus famam pollicetur.

NON usitata nec (a) tenui ferar

Penna biformis per liquidum aethera

Vates ; neque in terris morabor

Longius ; invidiaque major

Urbes relinquam. non ego, pauperum

5

Sanguis parentum, non ego, quem vocas

Dilecte, Maecenas, obibo,

Nec Stygia cohibebor unda.

Jam jam residunt cruribus asperae

Pelles ; et album mutor in alitem.

10

(a) Non tenui ferar.

moist with wine, in selected mountains, bind the hair of your Thracian priestesses with a knot of vipers without hurt. You, when the impious band of giants scaled the realms of father *Jupiter*, thro' the sky repelled Rhaetās, with the paws and horrible jaw of the lion-*shape you had assumed*. Tho' reported to be better adapted for dances, and jokes, and play, you were accounted insufficient for fight; Yet *it then appeared* you had the same common talent for peace and war. Thee, ornamented with thy golden horn, Cerberus innocently gazed at, gently wagging his tail, and, with his triple tongue, licked your feet and legs as you returned.

O D E XX.

TO MAECENAS.

He promises himself eternal fame from his verses.

I A two-formed poet, will be conveyed thro' the liquid air with no vulgar nor humble wing: nor will I loiter upon earth any longer; and, superior to envy, will I quit cities. Not I, ev'n I, whom *my rivals* stifle the blood of low parents, my dear Maecenas, shall die; nor will I be restrained by the Stygian wave. At this instant, a rough skin settles upon my ankles, and *all* upwards I am transformed into a white bird *, and the downy plu-

* *The poets allegorically represented themselves as transformed into swans.*

mage

Superne (a) ; nascunturque leves
 Per digitos humerosque plumae.
 Jam, Daedaleo ocior (b) Icaro,
 Visam gementis litora Bospori,
 Syrtesque Gaetulas, canorus
 Ales, Hyperboreosque campos.
 Me Colchus, et, qui dissimulat metum
 Marfae cohortis, Dacus, et ultimi
 Noscent Geloni : me peritus
 Discet Iber, Rhodanique potor.
 Absint inani funere naeniae,
 Luctusque turpes, et querimoniae :
 Compesce clamorem, ac sepulcri
 Mitte supervacuous honores.

(a) Superna. (b) Daedaleo tutior Icaro. Bentl.

mage arises over my fingers and shoulders. Now, having become a melodious bird, more expeditious than the Daedalean Icarus, I will visit the shores of the murmuring Bosphorus, and the Getulean Syrtes, and the Hyperborean plains. Me, the Colchan, and the Dacian, who pretends not to fear the Marſian cohort, and the remotest Gelonians, shall know: me, the learned Spaniard shall study, and he that drinks the waters of the Rhone. Let there be no dirges, or shameful lamentation, or bewailings at my only seeming funeral: suppress your crying, and forbear the superfluous honours of a sepulchre.

Q. H O R A-

Superne (a) ; nascunturque leves
 Per digitos humerosque plumae.
 Jam, Daedaleo ocior (b) Icaro,
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 Luctusque turpes, et querimoniae :
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 Mitte supervacuus honores.

(a) Superna. (b) Daedaleo tutior Icaro. *Benl.*

mage arises over my fingers and shoulders. Now, having become a melodious bird, more expeditious than the Daedalean Icarus, I will visit the shores of the murmuring Bosphorus, and the Getulean Syrtes, and the Hyperborean plains. Me, the Colchan, and the Dacian, who pretends not to fear the Marrian cohort, and the remotest Gelonians, shall know: me, the learned Spaniard shall study, and he that drinks the waters of the Rhone. Let there be no dirges, or shameful lamentation, or bewailings at my only seeming funeral: suppress your crying, and forbear the superfluous honours of a sepulchre.

Q. H O R A-

Q. HORATII FLACCI
CARMINUM

L I B E R III.

C A R M E N I.

Felicitatem in honoribus ac divitiis positam non esse.

O DI profanum vulgus, et arceo.
Favete linguis : carmina non prius
Audita Musarum sacerdos
Virginibus puerisque canto.
Regum timendorum in proprios greges,
Reges in ipsos imperium est Jovis,
Clari Giganteo triumpho,

5

Cuncta

THE
THIRD BOOK
OF THE
ODES
OF
HORACE.
ODE I.

That happiness consists not in honours and riches.

I Abominate the uninitiated vulgar, and drive them off. Give a religious attention: I, the priest of the muses, sing to virgins and boys verses not heard before. The dominion of dread sovereigns is *only* over their own subjects *, that of Jupiter, glorious for his conquest over the giants,

* Literally flocks. Homer is fond of terming kings shepherd of the people. Thus the true God entitles himself the shepherd of his people, and them the sheep of his pasture: the expression therefore is not too low for the pomp of the strophe, agreeably to the charge of a late ingenious editor of our author.

who

Cuncta supercilio moventis.	
Est (a) ut viro vir latius ordinet	
Arbusta fulcis ; hic generosior	10
Descendat in campum petitor ;	
Moribus hic, meliorque fama	
Contendat ; illi turba clientium	
Sit major ; aequa lege necessitas	
Sortitur insignes et imos :	15
Omne capax movet urna nomen.	
Distriktus ensis cui super impia	
Cervice pendet, non Siculae dapes	
Dulcem elaborabunt saporem ;	
Non avium citharaeque cantus	20
Somnum reducent. somnus agrestium	
Lenis virorum non humiles domos	
Fastidit, umbrosamque ripam,	
Non Zephyris agitata Tempe.	
Desiderantem quod satis est, neque	25
Tumultuosum sollicitat mare,	
Nec saevus Arcturi cadentis	
Impetus, aut orientis Hoedi ;	
Non verberatae grandine vineae,	
Fundusque mendax ; arbore nunc aquas	30
Culpante, nunc torrentia agros	
Sidera, nunc hiemes iniquas.	
Contracta pisces aequora sentiunt,	
Jaetis in altum molibus : huc frequens	
Caementa demittit redemptor	35
Cum famulis, dominusque terrae	
Fastidiosus : sed timor et minae	
Scandunt eodem quo dominus ; neque	
Decedit aerata triremi, et	
Post equitem sedet atra cura.	40

(a) Esto ut viro. *Bentl.*

Quod

who shakes all nature with his nod, *is* over sovereigns themselves. It happens that one man plants trees, in regular rows, to a greater extent than another: this man comes down into the *Campu Martius* as a candidate of a better family, *while* another vies with him for morals and a better reputation; a third has a superior number of dependants; but death, by the impartial law of *nature*, is allotted *both* the conspicuous and obscure: the capacious urn keeps every name in motion. Sicilian dainties will not force a delicious relish * to that man, over whose impious neck the naked sword impends: the songs of birds or the lyre will not restore his sleep. Sleep disdains not the humble cottages and shady bank of peasants, he *disdains* not Tempe, fann'd by zephyrs. Him, who desires *but* a competency, neither the tempestuous sea renders anxious, nor the malign violence of Arcturus setting, or of the rising kid; not his vineyards beaten down with hail, and a deceitful farm, his plantations at one season blaming the rains, at another, *the influence* of the constellations parching the grounds, at another, severe winters *disturb* him. The fishes perceive the seas contracted, by the vast foundations that have been laid into the deep: hither numerous undertakers, with their men, and lords disdainful of the land, send down mortar: but anxiety, and the threats of conscience, ascend by the same way as the possessor, nor does gloomy care depart from the brazen-beaked galley, and she mounts behind the horseman. Seeing then

* Alluding to the story of Damocles.

Quod si dolentem nec Phrygius lapis,
 Nec purpurarum fidere clarior
 Delenit usus, nec Falerna
 Vitis, Achaemeniumque costum;
 Cur invidendis postibus, et novo
 Sublime ritu moliar atrium?
 Cur valle permutem Sabina
 Divitias operosiores (a)?

45

CARMEN II.

AD AMICOS.

*Bellicam fortitudinem, probitatem, et arcani fidem
 commendat.*

ANGUSTAM, amici, pauperiem pati
 Robustus acri militia puer
 Condiscat; et Parthos feroces
 Vexet eques metuendus hasta;
 Vitamque sub dio, et trepidis agat
 In rebus: illum ex moenibus hosticis
 Matrona bellantis tyranni
 Prospiciens, et adulta virgo
 Suspiret, Eheu! ne rudis agminum
 Sponsus laceffat regius asperum
 Tactu leonem, quem cruenta
 Per medias rapit ira caedes.
 Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori:

5

10

(a) Divitias onerosiores. *Bentl.*

Mors

neither the Phrygian marble, nor the use of purple more dazzling than the sun *, nor the Falernian vine, nor the Persian perfume, composes a troubled mind, why shou'd I set about a lofty edifice with envy-exciting columns, and in the modern taste? Why should I exchange my Sabine vale for wealth, that is attended with more trouble.

O D E II.

To his F R I E N D S.

He praises military bravery, probity, and fidelity in the keeping of a secret.

LET, the robust youth, my friends, learn to endure pinching want in the active exercise of arms, and an expert horseman, dreadful for his spear, let him harraßs the fierce Parthians; and let him lead a life exposed to the open air, and in familiarity with dangers. Him, the consort and marriageable virgin-daughter of some warring tyrant, viewing from the hostile walls, may sigh--- alas! lest the royal husband, unacquainted with the state of the battle, shou'd provoke by a touch this terrible lion, whom rage hurries thro' the midst of slaughter †. It is sweet and glorious to die for

* It is presumed that commentators upon this passage might have succeeded better, had they remembered Seneca's expression, *clarum mundi fidus*, speaking of the sun. The sun, in many languages, is frequently and emphatically termed the star. *Clarior*, here rendered dazzling, refers not at all to the colour of purple, but only to the use of it as a badge of dignity and office.

† Which he spreads wherever he goes.

Mors et fugacem persequitur (a) virum ;

Nec parcit imbellis juventae

15

Poplitibus, timidoque tergo,

Virtus, repulsae (b) nescia sordidae,

Intaminatis fulget honoribus ;

Nec sumit aut ponit secures

Arbitrio popularis aurae.

20

Virtus, recludens immeritis mori

Coelum, negata tentat iter via ;

Coetusque vulgares, et udam

Spernit humum fugiente penna.

Est et fideli tuta silentio

25

Mercēs : vetabo, qui Cereris sacrum

Vulgarit arcanæ, sub iisdem

Sit trabibus, fragilemque mecum

Solvat phaselum. sæpe Diespiter

Neglectus incesto addidit integrum :

30

Raro antecedentem scelestum

Deferuit pede poena claudō.

(a) Fugacem persequitur virum. Consequitur virum *Bentl.* (b) Nescia sordidae, incontaminatis fulget.

one's country: death even pursues the man that flies from him; nor does he spare the *trembling* knees of effeminated youth, nor the coward back. Virtue, unknowing of base repulse *, shines with immaculate honours; nor does she assume or lay aside the ensigns of her dignity, at the *capricious* veering of popular air. Virtue, throwing open heaven to those who deserve not to die, directs her progress thro' paths of difficulty, and spurns with a rapid wing groveling crouds, and the slabby earth. There is likewise a sure reward for faithful silence. I will prohibit that man, who shall divulge the sacred rites of † mysterious Ceres, from being under the same roof with me, or from setting sail with me in the same precarious vessel: for Jupiter, when he is slighted, often joins a good man *in the same fate* with a bad one. It is seldom that punishment, tho' lame of foot, hath failed to overtake a villain.

* Virtue, as independent of factions and parties, can suffer no diminution of its native honours by popular caprice. Cato's virtues are here supposed to be alluded to, and how did they

Thro' the dark cloud of ills that cover'd him,
Break out, and burn with more triumphant brightness!

† The Eleusinian mysteries, so named from Eleusis, in Attica, where they were celebrated.

C A R M E N III.

*Augustum, ne sedem imperii Trojam transferat, elam
dehortatur.*

JUSTUM, et tenacem propositi virum,
 Non civium ardor prava jubentium,
 Non vultus instantis tyranni
 Mente quatit solhda, neque Auster
 Dux inquieti turbidus Adriæ, 5
 Nec fulminantis magna Jovis manus :
 Si fractus illabatur orbis,
 Impavidum ferient ruinae.
 Hac arte Pollux, et vagus Hercules
 Innixus, (a) arces attigit igneas : 10
 Quos inter Augustus recumbens
 Purpureo bibit ore nectar.
 Hac te merentem, Bacche pater, tuæ
 Vexere tigres, indocili jugum
 Collo trahentes : hac Quirinus 15
 Martis (b) equis Acheronta fugit ;
 Gratum elocuta consilientibus
 Junone Divis : Ilion, Ilion
 Fatalis incestusque iudex,
 Et mulier peregrina vertit 20
 In pulverem, ex quo destituit Deos.
 Mercede pacta Laomedon, mihi
 Castæque damnatum (c) Minervæ,
 Cum populo et duce fraudulento.

(a) Innifus, arces attigit. Ennifus arces. *Bentl.*

(b) Patris equis, *Barthius.* (c) Damnatam Mi-
 nervæ, *Bentl.*

O D E III.

He privately dissuades Augustus from any thoughts of transferring the seat of empire to Troy.

NOT the rage of the people pressing to hurtful measures, not the aspect of a threatening tyrant, can shake from his settled purpose, the man that is just and determined in his resolution; nor can the south wind, that tumultuous ruler of the restless Adriatic, nor can the mighty hand of thundering Jupiter: if a crushed world should fall in upon him, the ruins would strike him undismay'd. By this means Pollux, by this the wandring Hercules, arrived at the starry citadels: amongst whom Augustus hath now taken his place, and quaffs nectar with impurpled lips. Thee, O father Bacchus, meritorious for this *virtue*, thy tygers carried, drawing the yoke with indocile neck; by this Romulus escaped Acheron (*death*) on the horses of Mars. Juno spoke what the Gods in full council approved: "Troy, Troy a fatal and lewd judge*, and a foreign woman†, have reduced to ashes, condemn'd, together with its inhabitants and fraudulent prince, to me and the chaste Minerva, ever since Laomedon disappointed the Gods ‡ of the stipulated reward. Now neither

* Alluding to the judgment of Paris. † Helen.

‡ Apollo and Neptune, for building the walls of Troy. The origin of the fable is suppoed to have been, his borrowing money out of the temples of those two Gods, which he never returned.

the

Jam nec Lacaenae splendet adulterae 25
 Famosus hospes ; nec Priami domus
 Perjura pugnaces Achivos
 Hectoreis opibus refringit ;
 Nostrisque ductum seditionibus
 Bellum refedit. protinus et graves 30
 Iras, et invisum nepotem,
 Troica quem peperit sacerdos,
 Marti redonabo. illum ego lucidas
 Inire sedes, ducere (a) nectaris
 Succos, et ascribi quietis 35
 Ordinibus patiar Deorum.
 Dum longus inter saeviat Ilion
 Romamque pontus, qualibet exsules
 In parte regnanto beati :
 Dum Priami Paridisque busto 40
 Insultet armentum, et catulos ferae
 Celent inultae ; stet Capitolium
 Fulgens, triumphatisque possit
 Roma ferox dare jura Medis.
 Horrenda late nomen in ultimas 45
 Extendat oras, qua medius liquor
 Secernit Europen ab Afro,
 Qua tumidus rigat arva Nilus ;
 Aurum irrepertum, et sic melius situm
 Cum terra celat, spernere fortior, 50
 Quam cogere humanos in usus
 Omne sacrum rapiente dextra.
 Quicunque (b) mundo terminus obstitit,
 Hunc tangat armis, visere gestiens
 Qua parte debacchentur ignes, 55

(a) Discere nectaris succos. (b) Quicunque mundi
 terminus. Quacunque mundo. Bentl.

Qua

the infamous guest of the Lacedemonian adulteress shines *any more* ; nor does Priam's perjured family break the warlike Graecians by the aid of Hector ; and that war, spun out *to such* a length by our factions, hath sunk to peace. Henceforth, *therefore*, I will give up to Mars both my bitter resentment and my detested grandson, whom the Trojan priestess bore *. Him will I suffer to enter the bright regions, to drink the juice of nectar, and to be inrolled amongst the peaceful orders of Gods. As long as the extensive sea rages between Troy and Rome, let them *whilst* exiles reign happy in any other part of the world : as long as cattle trample upon the busts of Priam and Paris, and wild beasts conceal their young ones with impunity, may the capitol remain in splendor, and may brave Rome give laws to the conquer'd Medes. Tremendous let her extend her name abroad to the extremest boundaries of the earth, where the interlocated ocean separates Europe from Africa, where the swollen Nile waters the plains ; deriving more bravery from the contempt of gold as yet undiscovered, and so best situated whilst hid in the earth, than from forcing it out for the uses of mankind, with a hand ready to make depredations on every thing that is sacred. Whatever end of the world has made resistance, that let her reach with her arms, joyfully alert to visit *even* that part where fiery heats rage madding, that where clouds and

* Romulus, the founder of the Roman state, was grandson to Juno by her son Mars, but detested by the goddess on account of his Trojan mother. This spirited speech strongly sets forth the resentment of a slighted woman, whom the miseries of a ten years war of half the world, and the destruction of Troy, had not appeased.

rains

Qua nebulae pluviique rores.
 Sed bellicosus fata Quiritibus
 Hac lege dico ; ne nimium pii,
 Rebusque fidentes, avitae
 Testa velint reparare Trojae. 60
 Trojae renascens alite lugubri
 Fortuna tristi clade iterabitur,
 Ducente victrices catervas
 Conjuge me Jovis et sorore.
 Ter si resurgat murus aeneus, 65
 Auctore (a) Phoebus ; ter pereat meis
 Excisus Argivis ; ter uxor
 Capta virum puerosque ploret.
 Non haec jocosae conveniunt lyrae :
 Quo Musa tendis ? desine pervicax 70
 Referre sermones Deorum, et
 Magna modis tenuare parvis.

(a) Ductore Phoebus. Structore Phoebus. *Bentl.*

rains * storm with unmoderated fury. But I pronounce this fate to the warlike Romans, on this condition; that, neither thro' an excess of piety, nor of confidence in their power, they become inclined to rebuild the houses of their ancestors' Troy. The state of Troy reviving under unlucky auspices, shall be revisited with lamentable destruction, while I, the wife and sister of Jupiter, lead on the victorious bands. Thrice, if a brazen wall shou'd arise by the means of its founder Phoebus, thrice shou'd it fall demolished by my Graecians; thrice shou'd the captive wife bewail her husband and her children slain. These themes ill suit the merry lyre: Whether, muse, are you going?---Cease, impertinent, to relate the language of the Gods, and to debase things of such grandeur, by your trifling measures.

* *A periphrasis beautifully expressive of the torrid and frigid zones, which the antients thought not inhabitable, on account of the intolerable extremity of their respective temperatures.*

O D E

C A R M E N IV.

A D C A L L I O P E N.

Iis, qui in Deorum tutela sunt, bene omnia cedere.

DE SCENDE coelo, et dic age tibia
Regina longum Calliope melos ;

Seu voce nunc mavis acuta,
Seu fidibus, citharave Phoebi.

Auditis ? an me ludit amabilis

Infania ? audire, et videor (a) pios

Errare per lucos, amoenae

Quos et aquae subeunt, et aerae.

Me fabulosae Vulture in Appulo,

Altricis (b) extra limen (c) Apuliae,

Ludo fatigatumque somno,

Fronde nova puerum palumbes

Texere : mirum quod foret omnibus,

Quicumque celsae nidum Acherontiae,

Saltusque Bantinos, et arvum

Pingue tenent humilis Ferenti ;

Ut tuto ab atris corpore viperis

Dormirem et urfis ; ut premerer sacra

Lauroque, collataque myrto,

Non sine Dis animosus infans.

Vester, Camenae, vester in arduos

Tollor Sabinos ; seu mihi frigidum

Praeneste, seu Tibur supinum,

Seu liquidae placuere Baiae.

(a) Et videor piorum. *Anon.* (c) Nutricis extra
limen. (b) Limina sedulae. *Bentl.*

Vestris

O D E IV.

T O C A L L I O P E.

*That every thing goes well with those who are under the
protection of the Gods.*

D E S C E N D from heaven, O queen Calliope,
and come sing with your pipe a length'n'd
strain ; or, if you had now rather, with your clear
voice, or on the harp or lute of Phoebus. Do ye
hear ? or does a pleasing frenzy delude me ? I seem
to hear *her*, and to expatiate *with her* along the hal-
lowed groves, thro' which pleasant rivulets and gales
make their way.----Me, when a child, and fatigued
with play, in sleep the woodland doves, famous in
story, cover'd with green leaves in the Apulian
mountain Vultur, *just* without the limits of a-
tistful Apulia ; so that it was matter of wonder to all
that inhabit the nest * of lofty Acherontia, the Ban-
tine forests, and the rich soil of low Ferentum,
how I cou'd sleep with my person secure from deadly
vipers and ravenous bears ; how I cou'd be cover'd
with sacred laurel and myrtle heaped together, *never*
considering me as a child not so animated without
divine assistance. Yours, O ye muses, *wholly* yours,
whether I am elevated to the Sabine heights ; or
whether the cool Praeneste, or the sloping Tibur,
or the watry Baiae, have engaged me. Me, who

* Acherontia was situated on the summit of a moun-
tain, like a nest in a tall tree.

Vestris amicum fontibus et choris, 25
 Non me Philippis versa acies retro,
 Devota non extinxit arbos,
 Nec Sicula Palinurus unda.
 Utcunque mecum vos eritis; libens
 Infanientem navita Bosporum 30
 Tentabo, et urentes arenas
 Litoris Assyrii viator.
 Visam Britannos hospitibus feros,
 Et laetum equino sanguine Concanum:
 Visam pharetratos Gelonos, 35
 Et Scythicum inviolatus amnem.
 Vos Caesarem altum, militia simul
 Fessas (a) cohortes (b) abdidit oppidis,
 Finire quaerentem labores
 Pierio recreatis antro. 40
 Vos lene consilium et datis, et dato
 Gaudetis almae. scimus ut impios
 Titanas, immanemque turmam
 Fulmine sustulerit (c) caduco,
 Qui terram inertem, qui mare temperat 45
 Ventosum, et (d) urbes, regnaque tristia,
 Divosque, mortalesque turbas
 Imperio regit unus aequo.
 Magnum illa terrorem intulerat Jovi
 Fidens juvenus horrida brachiis, 50
 Fratresque tendentes opaco
 Pelion imposuisse Olympo,
 Sed quid Typhoeus, et validus Mimas,
 Aut quid minaci Porphyryon statu,
 Quod Rhoecus, evulsisque truncis 55
 Enceladus jaculator audax,
 Contra sonantem Palladis aegida
 Possent ruentes? hinc avidus stetit

(a) Fessas cohortes. *Lamb.* (b) Cohortes reddidit oppi-
 dis. (c) Sustulerit corusco. *Bentl.* (d) Et umbras regna-
 que. *Bentl.*

am attached to your fountains and choral sports,
 not the army put to flight at Philippi, not the ex-
 crable tree, nor Palinurus * in the Sicilian sea, have
 destroy'd. Whilst you shall be with me, with plea-
 sure will I, a sailor, dare the raging Bosphorus,
 or, a traveller, the burning sands of the Assyrian
 shore : I will visit the Britains inhuman to strangers,
 and Concanus, delighted *with drinking* the blood of
 horses : I will visit the quiver'd Geloni, and the
 Scythian river *Tanais*, without a hurt. You enter-
 tain'd the sublime Caesar, studious to put an end
 to his toils, in the Pierian grotto, soon as he had
 distributed in towns his troops, wearied by cam-
 paigning : You administer *to him* moderate counsels,
 and, gracious, rejoice at them when administer'd.
 We are aware how he, who rules the inactive earth
 and the stormy main, the cities also, and the dreary
infernal domains, and alone governs, with a
 righteous sway, both Gods and the human multi-
 tude ; *how* he took off the impious Titans, and
 the gigantic troop, by his falling thunderbolts.
 That horrid youth, trusting to the *strength* of their
 arms, and the brethren proceeding to place Pelion
 upon the shady Olympus, had brought great dread
even upon Jupiter. But what cou'd Typhaeus, and
 the strong Mimas, or what Porphyryion with his me-
 nacing stature ; what Rhaecus, and Enceladus, a
 fierce darter with trees *entire* up-torn, avail, *tho'*
rushing with all their fury against the resounding
 shield of Pallas ? At one part stood the eager

* A promontory, so called from a pilot to Aeneas,
 who was lost there.

O 2

Vulcan,

toppi-
regna-

Vul-

Vulcanus, hinc matrona Juno, et
 Nunquam humeris positurus arcum, 60
 Qui rore puro Castaliae lavit
 Crines solutos, qui Lyciae tenet
 Dumeta, natalemque silvam,
 Delius et Patareus Apollo.
 Vis consili expers mole ruit sua : 65
 Vim temperatam Di quoque provehunt
 In majus : idem odere vires
 Omne nefas animo moventes.
 Testis mearum centimanus Gyas
 Sententiarum notus, et integrae 70
 Tentator Orion Dianae,
 Virginea domitus sagitta.
 Injecta monstris Terra dolet suis,
 Moeretque partus fulmine luridum
 Missos ad Orcum : nec peredit 75
 Impositam celer ignis Aetnam :
 Incontinentis nec Tityi jecur
 Relinquit ales, nequitiae additus
 Custos : amatorem trecentae
 Pirithoum cohibent catenae.

Vulcan, at another the matron Juno, and he, who is never desirous to lay aside his bow from his shoulders, Apollo, *the god* of Delos and Patara, who bathes his flowing hair in the pure water of Castalia, and possesses the groves of Lycia and his native wood. Force, void of conduct, falls by its own weight : moreover, the Gods promote discreet force to farther advantage ; but the same *beings* detest forces that meditate every kind of impiety. The hundred-handed Gyas is an evidence of *the justness* of my sentiments, and Orion, the tempter of the spotless Diana, destroy'd by a virgin-dart. The earth heaped over her own monsters, grieves and laments her offspring sent to dismal hell by a thunder bolt ; nor does the active fire consume AEtna that is placed over it, nor does the vultur desert the liver of incontinent Tityus, being stationed there as an avenger of his baseness ; *and* three hundred chains confine the * amorous Pirithous.

* *For being Pluto's rival.*

C A R M E N V.

*Augustum laudat, qui armorum suorum metu Britannos,
maxime vero Parthos subegisset.*

COELO tonantem credidimus Jovem
Regnarè : praefens Divus habebitur

Augustus, adjectis Britannis

Imperio, gravibusque Persis.

Milesne Crassi conjuge barbara

5

Turpis maritus vixit ? et hostium

(Proh curia, inversique mores !)

Consenuit focerorum in (a) armis

Sub rege Medo Marfus et Appulus,

Anciliorum, nominis et togae

10

Oblitus, aeternaeque Vestae,

Incolumi Jove et urbe Roma ?

Hoc caverat mens provida Reguli

Dissentientis conditionibus

Foedis, et exemplo trahenti

15

Perniciem veniens in aevum,

Si non periret immiserabilis

Captiva pubes. Signa ego Punicis

Affixa delubris, et arma

Militibus sine caede, dixit,

20

Derepta vidi : vidi ego civium

Retorta tergo brachia libero,

Portasque non clausas, et arva

Marte coli populata nostro.

(a) Socerorum in arvis.

Dis-

O D E V.

*He praises Augustus, who, by the terror of his arms,
had subdued the Britons, but most especially because
he had subdued the Parthians.*

WE have believed that the thundring Jupiter has dominion in the heavens: Augustus shall be esteemed a present deity, the Britains and terrible Parthians being added to the *Roman* empire. *What!* has any soldier of Crassus's lived an infamous husband with a barbarian wife? And has (O the corrupted senate and inverted morals of the times!) the Marſian and Apulian, unmindful of the * *sacred* shields, of the *Roman* name and habit, and of † eternal Vesta, grown old in the camps of hostile fathers-in-law, Jupiter *Capitolinus* and the city being as yet in safety? The prudent mind of Regulus had provided against this, dissenting from ignominious terms, and a precedent productive of destruction to the succeeding age, if the captive youth was not to perish unpitied. I have beheld, said he, the *Roman* standards affixed to the Carthaginian temples, and their arms taken away from our soldiers without bloodshed. I have beheld the arms of our citizens inverted behind their free-born-backs, and the gates of the enemy unshut, and the fields, which were depopulated by our battles, to be cultivated

* Called Ancilia, one of which being sent from heaven, was a token of empire being established at Rome, which, that it might not be distinguished and stolen away, Numa caused eleven more to be forged exactly like it, and to be kept in the temple of Mars.

† Eternal, because a perpetual fire was preserved in her temple by the vestal virgins.

Auro repensus scilicet acrior 25
Miles redibit ? flagitio additis

Damnum : neque amissos colores

Lana refert medicata fuco ;

Nec vera virtus, cum semel excidit, 30
Curat reponi deterioribus.

Si pugnat extricata densis

Cerva plagis, erit ille fortis,

Qui perfidis se credidit hostibus ;

Et Marte Poenos proteret altero,

Qui lora restrictis lacertis 35

Sensit iners, timuitque mortem.

Hic, (a) unde vitam sumeret (b) inscius,

Pacem duello miscuit : o pudor !

O magna Carthago, probrosis

Altior Italiae ruinis ! 40

Fertur pudicae conjugis osculum,

Parvosque natos, ut capitis minor,

A se removisse, et virilem

Torvus humi posuisse vultum ;

Donec labantes consilio Patres 45

Firmaret auctor nunquam alias dato,

Interque moerentes amicos

Egregius properaret exul.

Atqui sciebat quae sibi barbarus

Tortor pararet : non aliter tamen 50

Dimovit obstantes propinquos,

Et populum redivus morantem ;

Quam si clientum longa negotia,

Dijudicata lite, relinqueret,

Tendens Venafranos in agros, 55

Aut Lacedaemonium Tarentum.

(a) Hinc, unde vitam sumeret aptius ; *Bentl.*

(b) Vitam sumeret aptius.

a-new. The soldier, to be sure, ransom'd by gold,
 will return a braver fellow :---No---you add loss to
 infamy ; *for* neither does the wool prepared in the
 die *ever* resume its lost *native* colour ; and genuine
 valour, when once it has failed, scorns to resume the
 place of which it was dispossessed thro' cowardice.
 If the hind, disentangled from the thick-set toils, *ever*
 fights, *then indeed* shall he be valorous, who has in-
 trusted himself to faithless enemies ; and he shall
 trample the Carthaginians in a second war, who
 dastardly has felt the thongs with his arms tied be-
 hind him, and has been afraid of death. He *thro'*
cowardice, knowing no other way to preserve his
 life, has confounded peace with the very act of
 war.---O scandal ! O illustrious Carthage, elevated
 to a higher pitch by Italy's disgraceful downfall !---
 He (*Regulus*) is reported to have rejected the em-
 brace of his virtuous wife and his little sons, like
 one degraded, and to have sternly fix'd his manly
 countenance on the ground, until he, by his un-
 exampled counsel, had confirm'd the wavering se-
 nators, and, midst his weeping friends, he hasted
 away a glorious exile. Notwithstanding he knew
 what the barbarian executioner wss providing for
 him, yet he push'd his opposing kindred and the
 populace retarding his return, from him, in no
 other manner, than if (after he had quitted the te-
 dious business of his clients by determining their
 suit) he was only going to the Venafran plains, or
 the Lacedemonian Tarentum.

O D E

C A R M E N VI.

A D R O M A N O S.

Religionis contemptum & morum corruptelam maxima Romanis mala intulisse.

DELICTA majorum immeritus lues,
Romane, donec templa refeceris,
Aedesque labentes Deorum, et
Foeda nigro simulacra fumo.

Dis te minorem quod geris, imperas :
Hinc omne principium, huc refer exitum.

Di multa neglecti dederunt
Hesperiae mala luctuosae.

Jam bis Monaeses, et Pacori manus
Non auspicatos contudit impetus

Nostros, et adjecisse praedam
Torquibus exiguis renidet.

Pene occupatam seditionibus
Delevit Urbem Dacus et Aethiops ;

Hic classe formidatus, ille
Missilibus melior sagittis.

Fecunda culpa secula nuptias
Primum inquinavere, et genus, et domos :

Hoc fonte derivata clades

In *a*) patriam populumque fluxit.

Motus doceri gaudet Ionicos

Matura virgo, et fingitur *(b)* artubus

(a) Inque patres populumque. *Bentl.*
gitur artibus.

(b) Et fin-

Jam

O D E VI.

To the R O M A N S.

*That the contempt of religion, and the corruption of
morals, had brought the greatest misfortunes upon the
Romans.*

Y O U shall suffer, O Rome, for the sins of your
ancestors, tho' innocent of them, till you
shall have repair'd the temples and tottering edifices
of the Gods, and their statues, that are defiled
with sooty smoke. You *justly* reign, because you
conduct yourself as subordinate to the Gods: to
this source refer every undertaking, to this every
event. The Gods, because neglected, have in-
flicted many evils on calamitous Italy. Already has
Monaeses, and the band of Pacorus, twice repelled
our inauspicious attacks, and exults in having ad-
ded the *Roman* spoils to their inferior collars. The
Dacian and AEthiopian have almost demolished the
city engaged in civil broils, the one formidable for
his fleet, the other more expert for missile arrows.
The times, fertile in wickedness, have, in the first
place, polluted the marriage state, and *thereby* the
issue, and families. From this fountain perdition
being derived, has overwhelmed the nation, and
people. The virgin, marriageable, delights to be
taught the Ionic dances, and at this time even is
fashioned in her limbs, and cherishes unchaste de-
sires

Jam nunc, et incestos amores
 De tenero meditatur ungui.
 Mox juniores quaerit adulteros
 Inter mariti vina ; neque eligit
 Cui donet (a) impermissa raptim
 Gaudia, luminibus remotis ;
 Sed jussa coram, non sine conscio
 Surgit marito ; seu vocat institor,
 Seu navis Hispanae magister,
 Dedecorum preciosus emtor.
 Non his juvenus orta parentibus
 Infecit aequor sanguine Punico,
 Pyrrhumque, et ingentem cecidit
 Antiochum, Annibalemque dirum :
 Sed rusticorum mascula militum
 Proles, Sabellis docta ligonibus
 Versare glebas, et severae
 Matris ad arbitrium recisos
 Portare fustes ; sol ubi montium
 Mutaret umbras, et juga demeret
 Bobus fatigatis, amicum
 Tempus agens abeunte curru.
 Damnosa quid non imminuit dies ?
 Aetas parentum, pejor avis, tulit
 Nos nequiores, mox daturos
 Progeniem vitiosiore.

(a) Intermissa——improvisa.

fires from her very infancy ; for she courts younger
 debauchees when her husband is in his cups, nor
 has she any choice, to whom she shall privately
 grant her forbidden pleasures when the lights are
 removed, but, at the word of command, openly,
 not without the knowledge of her husband, she will
 come forth, whether it be a factor that calls for
 her, or the captain of a Spanish ship, the extrava-
 gant purchaser of her impurities. 'Twas not a
 youth born from parents like these, that tinged the
 sea with Carthaginian gore, and slew Pyrrhus, and
 Antiochus the Great, and the terrific Hannibal ;
 but a manly progeny of rustic soldiers, instructed
 to turn the glebe with Sabine spades, and to carry
 clubs cut out of the woods at the pleasure of a
 rigid mother, what time the sun shifted the sha-
 dows of the mountains, and took the yokes from
 the wearied oxen, bringing on the pleasant hour
 with his retreating chariot. What does not wasting
 time decay ? The age of our fathers, worse than
 our grandfathers, produced us *still* more flagitious,
 us, who are about to produce an offspring more
 vicious *even than ourselves*.

C A R M E N VII.

A D A S T E R I E N.

*Solatur Asterien de mariti absentia sollicitam, et ut in
ejus fide perseveret hortatur.*

QUID fies, Asterie, quem tibi candidi
Primo restituent vere Favonii,
Thyna merce beatum,

Constantis (a) juvenem fide
Gygen ? ille Notis actus ad Oricum
Post insana Caprae sidera, frigidas
Noctes non sine multis

Infomnis lacrymis agit.
Atqui sollicitae nuncius hospitae,
Suspirare Chloen, et miseram tuis
Dicens ignibus uri,

Tentat mille vafer modis.
Ut Proetum mulier perfida credulum
Falsis impulerit criminibus, nimis
Casto Bellerophonti

Maturare necem, refert.
Narrat pene datum Pelea Tartaro,
Magneſſam Hippolyten dum fugit abſtinens :
Et peccare docentes

Fallax (b) historias (c) monet :
Fruſtra : nam ſcopulis ſurdior Icar
Voces audit, adhuc integer. at, tibi
Ne vicinus Enipeus

Plus juſto placeat, cave :

(a) Conſtanti juvenem fide. (b) Fallax historias mo-
vet. (c) Pellax historias movet. *Bentl.*

Quam-

O D E VII.

T O A S T E R I E.

He comforts Asterie, troubled for the absence of her husband, and exhorts her to persevere in her fidelity to him.

WHY, O Asterie, do you weep for Gyges, a youth of inviolable constancy, whom the kindly zephyrs shall restore to you with the beginning of the spring, enriched with a Bithynian cargo? Driven as far as Oricum by the southern winds, after the rising of the goat's tempestuous constellation, he sleepless passes the cold nights in abundant weeping for you: but the agent of your anxious landlady slyly tempts him by a thousand methods, informing him that *his mistress*, Chloe, is sighing for him, and burns with your flames. He remonstrates to him how a perfidious woman urged the credulous Proetus, by false accusations, to hasten the death of the overchaste Bellerophon.---He tells how Peleus was like to have been given up to the infernal regions, while out of temperance he avoided the Magnesian Hippolyte; and the deceiver quotes histories to him, that are lessons for sinning.---In vain,---for heart-whole as yet, he receives his words easier than the Icarian rocks.---But with regard to you, have a care lest your neighbour Enipeus

Quamvis non alius flectere equum sciens

25

Aequae conspicitur gramine Martio ;

Nec quisquam citus aequae

Tusco denatat alveo ;

Prima nocte domum claude : neque in vias

Sub cantu querulae despice tibiae :

30

Et te saepe vocanti

Duram, difficilis mane.

C A R M E N VIII.

A D M A E C E N A T E M.

Invitat Maecenatem ad festum domesticum genialiter celebrandum.

MA R T I I S coelebs quid agam Calendis,
Quid velint flores, et acerra thuris

Plena, miraris, positusque carbo in

Cespite vivo,

Docte (a) sermones utriusque linguae.

5

Voveram dulces epulas, et album

Libero caprum, prope funeratus

Arboris ictu.

Hic dies, anno redeunte, festus

Corticem astrictum pice dimovebit

10

Amphorae, fumum bibere institutae

Consule Tullo.

Sume, Maecenas, cyathos amici

Sospitis centum ; et vigiles lucernas

(a) Docte sermonis utriusque.

Profer

prove too pleasing. Tho' no other person equally skilful to guide the steed is conspicuous in the course, nor does any one with equal swiftness swim down the Etrurian stream, yet secure your house at the very approach of night, nor look down into the streets at the sound of doleful pipe; and *still* remain inflexible, however upbraided with insensibility.

O D E VIII.

TO MAECENAS.

He invites Maecenas to a domestic entertainment, which he was resolved to celebrate joyously.

O Maecenas, learned in * both languages, you wonder what I, who am a single man, have to do on the † calends of March; what *these* flowers mean, and the censer replete with frankincense, and the coals laid upon the live turf. I made a vow of a joyous banquet and a white goat to Bacchus, after having been at the point of death by a blow from a ‡ tree. This day, sacred in the revolving year, shall remove the cork fasten'd with pitch from that jar, which was § set to fumigate in the consulship of Tullus. Take, my Maecenas, a hundred glasses on account of the safety of your

* Greek and Latin. † A festival particularly celebrated by married people. ‡ See Ode XIII. Book II.

§ The Romans used to ripen or mellow their wine by fumigation.

Profer in lucem : procul omnis esto

Clamor et ira.

Mitte civiles super Urbe curas :

Occidit Daci Cotifonis agmen :

Medus (a) infestus sibi luctuosis

Diffidet armis :

Servit Hispanae vetus hostis orae

Cantaber, fera domitus catena :

Jam Scythae laxo meditantur arcu

Cedere campis.

Negligens, ne qua populus laboret,

Parce privatus nimium cavere : et

Dona praesentis (b) rape laetus horae, ac

Linque severa.

C A R M E N IX.

AD LYDIAM.

Dialogus HORATII & LYDIAE.

HORATIUS.

DONEC gratus eram tibi,
Nec quisquam potior brachia candidae
Cervici juvenis dabat ;
Perfarum vigui rege beatior.

LYDIA.

Donec non (c) alia magis
Arsisti, neque erat Lydia post Chloen ;
Multi Lydia nominis
Romana vigui clarior Ilia.

(a) Infestis sibi luctuosus. *Hiens.*
horae. (c) Non aliam magis.

(b) Cape laetus

friend, and continue the wakeful lamps even to daylight: all clamour and passion be far away. Postpone your political cares with regard to the state: the army of the Dacian Cotison is defeated: the troublesome Mede is quarelling with himself in a horrible *civil* war. The Cantabrian, *our* old enemy on the Spanish coast, is subject to us, *tho'* conquer'd by a long-disputed victory. Now *too* the Scythians are preparing to quit the field with their unbent bows. Neglectful, as a private person, forbear to be too solicitous, lest the community in any wise suffer, and joyfully seize the boons of the present hour, and quit serious affairs.

O D E IX.

T O L Y D I A.

A Dialogue between HORACE and LYDIA.

H O R A C E.

AS long as I was agreeable to you, nor did any other youth more acceptable fold his arms over your snowy neck, I flourish'd more blest than the Persian monarch.

L Y D I A.

As long as you had not a greater flame for any other, nor was Lydia below Chloe *in your affections*, I, Lydia, of distinguished fame, flourished more eminent than the Roman * Ilia.

* *The mother of Romulus.*

HORATIUS,

Me nunc Theſſa Chloe regit,
Dulces docta modos, et citharae ſciens : 10
Pro qua non metuam mori,
Si parcent animae fata ſuperſtiti.

LYDIA,

Me torret face mutua
Thurini Calais filius Ornithi :
Pro quo bis patiar mori, 15
Si parcent puero fata ſuperſtiti.

HORATIUS.

Quid ſi priſca redit Venus,
Diductosque jugo cogit aheneo ?
Si flava excutitur Chloe,
Reſectaeque patet janua Lydiae ? 20

LYDIA.

Quanquam fidere pulchrior
Ille eſt ; tu levior cortice, et improbo
Iracundior Adria :
Tecum vivere amem, tecum obeam libens.

H O R A C E.

The Cretan Chloe now commands me, skilful in sweet modulations, and a mistress of the lyre ; for whom I would not dread to die, if the fates would spare *her* my surviving soul.

L Y D I A.

Calais, the son of the Thurian Ornithus, inflames me with a mutual fire ; for whom I would twice suffer death, if the fates wou'd spare my surviving boy.

H O R A C E.

But what if our former love returns, and unites by a brazen (*indissoluble*) yoke us *now* separated ? *what* if Chloe with her golden locks be shook off, and the door of the repudiated Lydia *again* open to me ?

L Y D I A.

Tho' he is brighter than a star, you of more levity than a cork, and more passionate than the blustering Adriatic ; with you I shou'd love to live, with you I wou'd chearfully die,

O D E

C A R M E N X.

A D L Y C E.

Ut, posita duritie, aliqua ipsius misericordia capiatur.

EXTREMUM Tanaim si biberes, Lyce,
 Saevo nupta viro ; me tamen asperas
 Porrectum (a) ante fores objicere incolis
 Plorares Aquilonibus.

Audis quo strepitu janua, quo nemus
 Inter pulchra (b) situm tecta remugiat
 Ventis ? (c) et positas ut glaciet nives

Puro numine Jupiter ?
 Ingratam Veneri pone superbiam,
 Ne currente retro funis eat rota,
 Non te Penelopen difficilem procis
 Tyrrhenus genuit parens.

O, quamvis neque te munera, nec preces,
 Nec tinctus viola pallor amantium,
 Nec vir Pieria pellice saucius

Curvat ; supplicibus tuis
 Parcas, nec rigida mollior esculo,
 Nec Mauris (d) animo mitior anguibus.
 Non hoc semper erit liminis aut aquae
 Coelestis patiens latus.

(a) Projectum ante fores. *Bentl.* (b) Inter pulchra satum.

(c) Sentis, et positas ut glaciet nives
 Duro numine Jupiter ? *Bentl.*

(d) Animum mitior.

C A R M E N

O D E X.

To L Y C E.

*That, laying aside her hardness of heart, she would take
some pity of him.*

O Lyce, had you * drank from the remote Tanais, in a state of marriage with some barbarian, yet you might be sorry to expose me prostrated before your obdurate doors, to *those* inhabitants the north winds. Do you hear with what a noise your gate, with what *a noise* the grove planted about your elegant buildings rebellows to the winds? And how Jupiter glazes the settled snow with his pure influence? Lay aside disdain offensive to Venus, lest your † rope shou'd run backwards with rapid wheel. Your Tyrrhenian father did not begot you *to be as inaccessible as Penelope* to your woers. O, notwithstanding neither presents, nor prayers, nor the violet-tinctured paleness of your lovers, nor your husband smitten with a musical madam, bend you to pity; yet *at length* spare thy suppliants, thou that art no softer than the sturdy oak, nor of a gentler disposition than the African serpents. This side *of mine* will not always be able to bear your threshold and the rain.

* *If you had been an inhabitant of Scythia, of which Tanais is a river.*

† *Alluding to wheels and pulleys, where, if you once let go your hold, the weight carries off the rope with great velocity.*

C A R M E N XI.

A D M E R C U R I U M.

Gravissimas vel in inferis poenas sacvitiae constitutas esse.

MERCURI, (nam te docilis magistro
Movit Amphion lapides canendo)

Tuque testudo resonare septem

Callida nervis,

Nec loquax olim neque grata, nunc et

Divitum mensis et amica templis;

Dic modos, Lyde quibus obstinatas

Applicet aures:

Quae, velut latis equa trima campis,

Ludit exultim, metuitque tangi,

Nuptiarum expers, et adhuc protervo

Cruda marito.

Tu potes tigres comitesque silvas

Ducere, et rivos celeres morari:

Cessit immanis tibi blandienti

Janitor aulae

Cerberus; quamvis furiale centum

Muniant angues caput ejus, atque

Spiritus teter, saniesque manet

Ore trilingui:

Quin et Ixion, Tityosque vultu

Risit invito; stetit urna paulum

Sicca, dum grato Danaï puellas

Carmine mulces.

Audiat Lyde scelus atque notas

Virginum poenas, et inane lymphae

Dolium

O D E XI.

To M E R C U R Y.

*That most grievous punishments were appointed for cruelty
even in the other world.*

O Mercury (since the ingenious Amphion moved rocks by his voice, you being his tutor) and thou my harp expert to resound with seven strings, formerly neither vocal nor pleasing, *but* now agreeable to the tables of the wealthy, and the temples of the Gods; dictate measures to which Lyde may incline her obstinate ears, who, like a filly of three years old, playsome frisks about in the spacious fields, inexperienced in *the sweets* of nuptial loves, and hitherto unripe for the enjoyment of a husband. You are able to draw after you tygers and attendant woods, and to retard rapid rivers. To your blandishments the enormous porter of *the infernal* palace yielded, tho' an hundred serpents fortify his head, and a pestilential steam, and an infectious poison issues from his triple-tongu'd mouth. Moreover, Ixion and Tityus smiled with a reluctant aspect: *and* while you sooth the daughters of Danaus with your delightful harmony, their vessel for some time remained dry. Let Lyde hear an account of their crime, and their well-known punishment, and the cask still empty by the water streaming thro' the bottom, and what lasting

Dolium fundo pereuntis imo,

Seraque fata,

Quae manent culpas etiam sub Orco.

Impiae, (nam quid potuere majus ?)

30

Impiae sponfos potuere duro

Perdere ferro.

Una de multis, face nuptiali

Digna, perjurum fuit in parentem

Splendide mendax, et in omne virgo

35

Nobilis aevum :

Surge, quae dixit juveni marito,

Surge, ne longus tibi somnus, unde

Non times, detur : socerum et scelestas

Falle sorores ;

40

Quae, velut naetae vitulos leanae,

Singulos eheu ! lacerant ; ego illis

Mollior nec te feriam, nec intra

Claustra tenebo.

Me pater saevis oneret catenis,

45

Quod viro clemens misero peperci ;

Me vel extremos Numidarum in agros

Classe releget.

I, pedes quo te rapiunt et aurae,

Dum favet nox et Venus : i secundo

50

Omine ; et nostri memorem sepulcro

Sculpe (a) querelam.

(a) Salpe querelam.

fates await their misdeeds even beyond the grave.---
 Impious ! (for what greater *impiety* cou'd they have
 committed ?) Impious they cou'd destroy their bride-
 grooms with the cruel poignard. One out of the
 many, worthy of the nuptial torch, was nobly
 false to her perjur'd parent, and a maiden illustrious
 to all posterity : *She*, who said to her youthful
 husband, arise ! arise ! lest an eternal sleep be given
 to you from a hand you have no suspicion of ; dis-
 appoint your father-in-law and my atrocious sisters,
 who, like lionesses, having possessed themselves of
so many calves, (alas !) tear each of them to pieces ;
 I am of softer mould than they, neither will I
 strike thee, nor will I detain thee in my custody.
 Let my father load me with cruel chains, because
 out of mercy I spared my unhappy spouse ; let him
 transport me even to the extreme Numidian plains.
 Depart, where your feet and the winds carry you,
 while the night and Venus are favourable : De-
 part, with an happy omen, yet not forgetful of me,
 engrave my mournful story on my tomb.

C A R M E N XII.

A D N E O B U L E N.

Eam Hebri adolescentis amore captam inertiae se ac desidia dedit.

MISERARUM est, neque amori dare ludum,
 Neque dulci mala vino lavere ; aut ex-
 animari, metuentes patruae verbera linguae.
 Tibi qualum Cythereae puer ales,
 Tibi telas, operosaeque Minervae
 Studium aufert, Neobule, Liparaei nitor Hebri ;
 Simul unctos Tiberinis humeros lavit in undis ;
 Eques ipso melior Bellerophonte,
 Neque pugno, neque segni pede victus :
 Catus idem per apertum fugientes
 Agitato grege cervos jaculari, et
 Celer (a) alto latitantem fruticeto excipere aprum.

C A R M E N XIII.

A D F O N T E M B A N D U S I A E.

Fonti sacrificium et ab versibus suis celeritatem spondet.

O Fons Bandusiae, splendidior vitro,
 Dulci digne mero, non sine floribus,
 Cras donaberis hoedo ;
 Cui frons turgida cornibus

(a) Celer arcto latitantem.

Primis,

O D E XII.

To N E O B U L E.

*That she being captivated by the love of young Heber,
had given herself up to sloth and idleness.*

IT is only for the unhappy neither to give indulgence to love, nor to wash away cares with delicious wine, or to be dispirited out of dread for the lashes of an uncle's tongue. The winged boy of Venus, O Neobule, has deprived you of your spindle and your webs, and the beauty of Hebrus from Lipera, of the arts of industrious Minerva, after he has bathed his anointed shoulders in the waters of the Tiber; a better horseman than Belerophon himself, neither conquer'd at boxing, or by want of swiftness in the race: he is also dextrous to strike with his javelin the stags flying thro' the open plains in frightned herd, and active to surprize the wild boar lurking in his deep covert.

O D E XIII.

To the BANDUSIAN FOUNTAIN.

*He promises the fountain a sacrifice and renown from
his verses.*

O Thou fountain of Bandusia, clearer than glass, worthy of delicious wine from goblets crowned with flow'rs; to-morrow you shall be presented with a kid, whose forehead pouting with new
Q 3
horns,

Primis, et Venerem et proelia destinat ;

5

Frustra : nam (a) gelidos inficiet tibi

Rubro sanguine rivos,

Lascivi soboles gregis.

Te flagrantis atrox hora Caniculae

Nescit tangere : tu frigus amabile

10

Fessis vomere tauris

Praebes, et pecori vago.

Fies nobilium tu quoque fontium,

Me dicente cavis impositam ilicem

Saxis, unde loquaces

15

Lymphae (b) defiliunt tuae.

CARMEN XIV.

AD ROMANOS.

Augusti reditum ex Hispania celebrat.

HERCULIS ritu modo dictus, o plebs,

Morte (c) venalem petiisse laurum

Caesar, Hispana repetit penates

Victor ab ora.

Unico gaudens mulier marito

5

Prodeat, (d) justis operata Divis ;

Et soror clari ducis, et decorae

Supplice vitta

Virginum matres, juvenumque nuper

Sospitum. vos o pueri, et puellae

10

Jam virum expertae, male (e) ominatis

Parcite verbis.

(a) Nam liquidos inficiet tibi. *Bentl.* (b) Nymphae defiliunt tuae. (c) Marte venalem. (d) Sacris operata Divis. (e) Male nominatis. Male inominatis. *Bentl.*

horns, determines upon both love and war in vain ;
 for this offspring of the wanton flock shall tinge your
 cooling streams with scarlet blood. The severe sea-
 son of the burning dog-star cannot reach thee ; you
 afford a refreshing coolness to the oxen fatigued
 with the plough-share, and to the ranging flock.
 You also shall become one of the famous fountains,
 thro' my celebrating the oak that covers the hollow
 rocks, from whence thy prattling rills bounding
 descend.

O D E XIV.

To the R O M A N S.

He celebrates Augustus's return from Spain.

Augustus Cæsar, O ye Roman people, who was
 lately said, like another Hercules, to have
 explored the laurel purchasable by death, revisits
 his domestic Gods victorious from the Spanish shore.
 Let the matron *Livia*, to whom her husband alone
 is dear, come forth in public procession, having first
 performed her duty to the just Gods, and *Octavia*,
 the sister of our glorious general, the mothers also
 of the maidens and of the youths just preserved
 from danger, becomingly adorned with supplicatory
 fillets. Ye, O young men, and young women
 lately married, abstain from ominous expressions.
 This

Hic dies vere mihi festus atras
 Eximet curas : ego nec tumultum,
 Nec mori per vim metuam, tenente
 Caesare terras.

I pete unguentum, puer, et coronas,
 Et cadum Marfi memorem duelli;
 Spartacum si (a) qua potuit vagantem
 Fallere testa.

Dic et argutae properet Neaerea
 Myrrheum nodo (b) cohibere crinem :
 Si per invisum mora janitorem
 Fiet, abito.

Lenit albescens animos capillus
 Litium et rixae cupidos protervae.
 Non ego hoc ferrem calidus juvena,
 Consule Planco.

C A R M E N XV.

A D C H L O R I N.

Ut saltem vetula nequitiae ac libidini modum statuatur.

UXOR pauperis Ibyci,
 Tandem nequitiae (c) fige modum tuae,
 Famosisque (d) laboribus :

Maturo propior define funeri
 Inter ludere virgines,
 Et stellis nebulam spargere candidis.
 Non, si quid Pholoen fatis,
 Et te, Chlorig, decet : filia rectius

(a) Si quae potuit. (b) Cohibente crinem. Bentl.
 (c) Pone modum tuae. (d) Famosisque caloribus.
 Heins.

This day, to me a real festival, shall expel gloomy cares: I will neither dread commotions, nor violent death, while Cæsar is in possession of the earth. Away, slave, and seek for perfume and chaplets, and a cask, that remembers the * Marſian war, if any veſſel cou'd elude the vagabond † Spartacus. And bid the tuneful Neaera make haſte to collect into a knot her eſſenced hair; *but* if any delay ſhould happen from the ſurly porter, come away. Hoary hair mollifies minds, that are fond of ſtriſe and wrangling petulancy. I would not have endured this *treatment*, warm with youth in the conſulſhip of Plancus.

O D E X V.

U P O N C H L O R I S.

That at leaſt now ſhe's become an old woman ſhe ought to ſet ſome bounds to her debauchery and lewdneſs.

THOU wife of the indigent Ibycus, at length put an end to your wickedneſs, and your infamous practices. Cease to ſport amongſt the damſels, and to intermix a cloud with bright conſtellations, being now on the verge of a timely death. If any thing well becomes Pholoe, it does not you, Chloris, likewise. Your daughter with

* Dated at the time of the Marſian or Italic war.

† Spartacus the gladiator, the leader of the malecontents in that war.

Expugnat juvenum domos,
 Pulso Thyas uti concita tympano. 20
 Illam cogit amor Nothi
 Lascivae similem ludere capreae :
 Te lanae prope nobilem
 Tonfae Luceriam, non citharae decent,
 Nec flos purpureus rosae, 15
 Nec poti vetulam faece tenus cadi.

C A R M E N XVI.

A D M A E C E N A T E M.

*Divitias malorum omnium fontem esse, summum vitae
 bonum in mediocritate consistere.*

INCLUSAM Danaen turris ahenea,
 Robustaeque fores, et vigilum canum
 Tristes excubiae munierant satis
 Nocturnis ab adulteris :
 Si non Acrisium virginis abditae 5
 Custodem pavidum Jupiter et Venus
 Risissent : fore enim tutum iter et patens,
 Converso in precium Deo.
 Aurum per medios ire satellites,
 Et perrumpere amat saxa, potentius 10
 Ictu fulmineo. concidit auguris
 Argivi domus, ob lucrum
 Demersa (a) exscidio. diffidit urbium
 Portas vir Macedo, et subruit aemulos
 Reges muneribus. munera navium 15
 Saevos illaqueant duces.

(a) Demersa exitio. Eversa exscidio. Bentl.

Cres.

more propriety attacks the young mens apartments, like a Bacchanalian roused up by the rattling timbrel. The love of Nothus makes her frisk about like to the wanton she-goat. The wool shorn near the famous Luceria becomes you now antiquated * ; not musical instruments, neither the damask flower of the rose, nor hogsheds drank down to the lees.

O D E XVI.

T O M A E C E N A S.

That riches are the fountain of all evils, and that the greatest happiness of life consists in a mean.

A Brazen tower and doors of oak, and the melancholy watch of wakeful dogs, had sufficiently defended the imprison'd Danae from midnight gallants ; had not Jupiter and Venus laughed at Acrisius, the anxious keeper of the immured maiden : *for they well knew* that the way wou'd be safe and open after the God had transformed himself into a bribe. Gold delights to penetrate thro' the midst of guards, and to break thro' stone walls, more potent than the thunderbolt. The family of the Graecian † augur perish'd, immers'd in destruction on the account of lucre. The ‡ man of Macedonia cleft the gates of cities, and subverted rival monarchs by bribery. Bribes enthrall *even* fierce

* *That is, she had better spin, than intrigue.*

† *Amphiaraus, who for a bribe was betray'd by his wife Erichon.*

‡ *Philip, the father of Alexander the great.*

Crescentem sequitur cura pecuniam,
 Majorumque fames. jure perhorruī
 Late conspicuum tollere verticem,
 Maecenas, equitum decus. 20
 Quanto quisque sibi plura negaverit,
 A Dis plura feret. nil cupientium
 Nudus castra peto; et transfuga divitum
 Partes linquere gestio:
 Contemtae (a) dominus splendidior rei, 25
 Quam si quidquid arat non piger Appulus
 Occultare meis dicerer horreis,
 Magnas inter opes inops.
 Purae rivus aquae, silvaque jugerum
 Paucorum, et segetis certa fides meae, 30
 Fulgentem (b) imperio fertilis Africae
 Fallit, sorte beatior.
 Quanquam nec Calabrae mella ferunt apes,
 Nec Laestrygonia Bacchus in amphora
 Languescit mihi, nec pinguis Gallicis 35
 Crescunt vellera pascuis;
 Importuna tamen pauperies abest:
 Nec, si plura velim, tu dare deneges.
 Contracto melius parva cupidine
 Vestigalia (c) porrigam, 40
 Quam si Mygdoniis regnum Halyattici
 Campis continuem. multa petentibus
 Desunt multa. bene est, cui Deus obtulit
 Parca, quod satis est, manu.

(a) Contentae dominus. (b) Fulgente imperio.
 Bentl. (c) Vestigalia colligam. Sanad.

captains of ships. Care, and a thirst for more, is the consequence of increasing wealth. Therefore, O Maecenas, *thou* glory of the *Roman* knights, I have justly dreaded to raise the far conspicuous head. As much more as any man shall deny himself, so much more shall he receive from the Gods. Naked *as I am*, I seek the camps of those that covet nothing; and *as a deserter*, rejoice to quit the side of the wealthy: a more illustrious possessor of a contemptible fortune, than if I cou'd be said to treasure up in my granaries all that the industrious Appulian cultivates, poor amidst abundance of wealth. A rivulet of clear water, and a wood of a few acres, and a certain prospect of my good crop, are blessings unknown to him who glitters in the proconsulship of fertile Africa: I am more happily circumstanced. Tho' neither the Calabrian bees produce honey, nor wine ripens to age for me in a *Formian* cask, nor rich fleeces increase in Gallic pastures; yet distressful poverty is remote, nor if I desired more, wou'd you refuse to grant it me. I shall be better able to extend my small revenues by contracting my desires, than if I could join the * kingdom of Halyatticus to the Phrygian plains. Much is wanting to those who covet much. 'Tis well *with him*, to whom God hath given what is necessary with a sparing hand.

• Lydia.

CARMEN XVII.

AD AELIUM LAMIAM.

Hortatur ad diem crastinum, qui ater et nubilus fore videbatur, hilare transigendum.

AELI, vetusto nobilis ab Lamo,
 (Quando et priores hinc Lamias ferunt
 Denominatos, et nepotum
 Per memores genus omne fastos)
 Auctore ab illo (a) ducis originem, 5
 Qui Formiarum moenia dicitur
 Princeps, et innantem Maricae
 Litoribus tenuisse Lirin
 Late tyrannus. cras foliis nemus
 Multis, et alga litus inutili 10
 Demissa tempestas ab Euro
 Sternet; aquae nisi fallit augur
 Annosa cornix. dum potes, aridum
 Compone lignum: cras genium mero
 Curabis, et porco limestri, 15
 Cum famulis operum solutis.

(a) Illo ducit originem. Heins.

CARMEN

O D E XVII.

TO AELIUS LAMIA.

*He exhorts him to spend the morrow, which threaten'd
to be dark and cloudy, in a liberal indulgence.*

O Aelius, who art nobly descended from the ancient Lamus (* for as much as they report, that both the first of the Lamian family had their name from hence, and all the race of the descendants thro' faithful records) you derive your origin from that founder, who is said to have possessed, as prince, the Formian walls, and Liris gliding to the shores of Marica---an extensive potentate. To-morrow a tempest sent forth from the east shall strew the grove with many leaves, and the shore with useless sea-weed, unless that old prophets of rain, the raven, deceives me. Pile up the dry wood while you may; to-morrow you shall indulge your genius with wine, and with a pig of two months old, with your slaves dismiss'd from their labours.

* *This parenthesis is judiciously omitted by Sanadon.*

CARMEN XVIII.

AD FAUNUM.

HYMNUS.

Ut sibi propitius sit.

FAUNE, Nympharum fugientem amator,
Per meos fines et aprica rura

Lenis incedas, abasque parvis

Aequus alumnis :

Si tener pleno cadit hoedus anno,

5

Larga nec defunt Veneris sodali

Vina craterae ; vetus ara multo

Fumat odore :

Ludit herbofo pecus omne campo,

Cum tibi Nonae redeunt Decembres :

10

Festus in pratis vacat otioso

Cum bove pagus :

Inter audaces lupus errat agnos :

Spargit agrestes tibi silva frondes :

Gaudet invisam pepulisse fossor

15

Ter pede terram.

CARMEN

O D E XVIII.

T O F A U N U S.

A H Y M N.

That he would be propitious to him.

O Faunus, thou lover of the flying nymphs, benignly traverse my borders and sunny fields, and depart propitious to my little nursery; if a tender kid falls a *victim* to you at the completion of the year, nor plenty of wines be wanting to the goblet, the companion of Venus, and the ancient altar smokes with liberal perfume. All the cattle sport in the grassy plain, when the nones of December return to you *for the celebration of your festival*; the village keeping holiday, enjoys leisure in the fields, together with the oxen, free from toil. The wolf wanders amongst the fearless lambs; the wood scatters its rural leaves for you, and the labourer rejoices to have beat the hated ground in triple dance.

CARMEN XIX.

AD TELEPHUM.

Narratorem intempestivum ad convivii festivitatem subito traducit.

QUANTUM distet ab Inacho
Codrus, pro patria non timidus mori,
Narras, et genus Aeaci,

Et pugnata sacro bella sub Ilio:
Quo Chium precio cadum
Mercemur, quis aquam temperet ignibus,
Quo praebente domum, et quota
Pelignis caream frigoribus, taces.

Da Lunae propere novae,
Da noctis mediae, da, puer, auguris
Murenæ: tribus aut novem

Miscentur (a) cyathis pocula commodis.
Qui Musas amat impares,

Ternos ter cyathos attonitus petet
Vates: tres prohibet supra

Rixarum metuens tangere Gratia,
Nudis juncta sororibus.

Infanire juvat: cur Berecynthiae
Cessant flamina tibiae?

Cur pendet tacita fistula cum lyra?
Parcentes ego dexteras

Odi: sparge rosas: audiat invidus
Dementem strepitum Lycus,

Et vicina seni non (b) habilis Lyco.
Spissa te nitidum coma,

Puro te similem, Téléphe, vespero,
Tempestitiva petit Chloe:

Me lentus Glyceræ torret amor meae.

(a) Miscentor cyathis, Rutg. (b) Non habili Lyco.

CARMEN

O D E XIX.

TO TELEPHUS.

By a sudden interruption he brings over an unseasonable detailer of antient history, to think rather of what might promote the festivity of the entertainment.

HOW far Codrus, who was not afraid to die for his country, is removed from Inachus, and the race of Aeacus, the battles also that were fought at sacred Troy--*these subjects* you descant upon: but at what price we may purchase a hog'shead of Chian; who shall warm the water for *bathing*, who finds a house, and at what hour I am to get rid of *these* Pelignian colds, you are silent. Give me, boy, a bumper for the new moon in an instant, give me *one* for midnight, and *one* for Murena the augur. Let the decanters be mix'd up with three or nine glasses, according to every one's disposition. The enraptur'd bard, who delights in the odd-number'd muses, shall call for brimmers thrice three. *Each of the* graces, in conjunction with her naked sisters, fearful of broils, prohibits upwards of three. 'Tis my pleasure to rave: Why cease the breathings of the Phrygian flute? Why is the pipe hung up with the silent lyre? I hate your niggardly handfuls: strew roses in *abundance*. Let the envious Lycus hear the jovial noise; and let our neighbour, ill-suited to the old Lycus bear it. The ripe Chloe aims at thee, Telephus, with thy bushy locks, at thee, bright as the clear evening-star; *but* the love of my Glycera slowly consumes me.

CARMEN XIX.

AD - TELEPHUM.

*Narratorem intempestivum ad convivii festivitatem
subito traducit.*

QUANTUM distet ab Inacho
Codrus, pro patria non timidus mori,
Narras, et genus Aeaci,

Et pugnata sacro bella sub Ilio:

Quo Chium precio cadum

6

Mercemur, quis aquam temperet ignibus,

Quo praebente domum, et quota

Pelignis caream frigoribus, taces.

Da Lunae propere novae,

Da noctis mediae, da, puer, auguris

10

Murenæ: tribus aut novem

Miscentur (a) cyathis pocula commodis.

Qui Musas amat impares,

Ternos ter cyathos attonitus petet

Vates: tres prohibet supra

15

Rixarum metuens tangere Gratia,

Nudis juncta sororibus.

Infanire juvat: cur Berecynthiae

Cessant flamina tibiae?

Cur pendet tacita fistula cum lyra?

20

Parcentes ego dexteras

Odi: sparge rosas: audiat invidus

Dementem strepitum Lycus,

Et vicina seni non (b) habilis Lyco.

Spissa te nitidum coma,

25

Puro te similem, Téléphe, vespero,

Tempestiva petit Chloe:

Me lentus Glycerae torret amor meae.

(a) Miscentor cyathis. *Rutg.* (b) Non habili Lyco.

CARMEN

O D E XIX.

TO TELEPHUS.

By a sudden interruption he brings over an unseasonable detailer of antient history, to think rather of what might promote the festivity of the entertainment.

HOW far Codrus, who was not afraid to die for his country, is removed from Inachus, and the race of Aeacus, the battles also that were fought at sacred Troy—*these subjects* you descant upon: but at what price we may purchase a hogthead of Chian; who shall warm the water *for bathing*, who finds a house, and at what hour I am to get rid of *these* Pelignian colds, you are silent. Give me, boy, *a bumper* for the new moon in an instant, give me *one* for midnight, and *one* for Murena the augur. Let the decanters be mix'd up with three or nine glasses, according to every one's disposition. The enraptur'd bard, who delights in the odd-number'd muses, shall call for brimmers thrice three. *Each of the* graces, in conjunction with her naked sisters, fearful of broils, prohibits upwards of three. 'Tis my pleasure to rave: Why cease the breathings of the Phrygian flute? Why is the pipe hung up with the silent lyre? I hate your niggardly handfuls: strew roses *in abundance*. Let the envious Lycus hear the jovial noise; and let our neighbour, ill-suited to the old Lycus bear it. The ripe Chloe aims at thee, Telephus, with thy bushy locks, at thee, bright as the clear evening-star; *but* the love of my Glycera slowly consumes me.

C A R M E N XX.

A D P Y R R H U M.

Ne formosum puerum à puella abstrahere conetur.

NON vides quanto moveas (a) periclo,
Pyrrhe, Gaetulae catulos leaenae ?

Dura post paulo fugies inaudax

Proelia raptor ;

Cum per obstantes juvenum catervas

Ibit insignem repetens Nearchum :

Grande certamen, tibi praeda cedat

Major, an illi.

Interim, dum tu celeres sagittas

Promis, haec dentes acuit timendos :

Arbiter pugnae posuisse nudo

Sub pede palmam

Fertur, et leni recreare vento

Sparsum odoratis humerum capillis :

Qualis aut Nireus fuit, aut aquosa

Raptus ab Ida.

(a) Quanto moveas tumultu.

C A R M E N

O D E XX.

To P Y R R H U S.

*That he should not endeavour to force away the beautiful
youth from his damsel.*

DO you not perceive, O Pyrrhus, at what an hazard you are taking away the whelps from * Getulian lioness? In a little while you a timorous ravisher shall fly from the severe engagement, when she shall march thro' the opposing band of youth redemanding *her* beauteous Nearchus. A grand contest, whether a greater share of the booty shall fall to thee or her. In the mean time, while you produce your swift arrows, she whets her terrific teeth; while the umpire of the combat is reported to have placed the palm under his naked foot, and refreshed his shoulder, overspread with his *per-fumed* hair, with the gentle breeze: just such another as was Nireus, or * he that was ravish'd from the watry Ida.

* Ganymede.

O D E

C A R M E N XXI.

A D A M P H O R A M.

Monet ut in Messalae gratiam vinum promat generosum.

O Nata mecum consule Manlio,
 Seu tu querelas, five geris jocos,
 Seu rixam, et insanos amores,
 Seu facilem, pia testa, somnum :
 Quocunque (a) lectum nomine Massicum
 Servas, moveri digna bono die ;
 Descende, Corvino jubente
 Promere languidiora vina.
 Non ille, quanquam Socraticis madet
 Sermonibus, te negliget horridus.
 Narratur et prisca Catonis
 Saepe mero caluisse virtus.
 Tu lene tormentum ingenio admoves
 Plerumque duro : tu sapientium
 Curas, et arcanum jocosum
 Consilium retegis Lyaeo :
 Tu spem reducis mentibus anxiiis,
 Viresque ; et addis cornua pauperi,
 Post te neque iratos trementi
 Regum apices, neque militum arma,
 Te Liber, et, si laeta aderit, Venus,
 Segnesque nodum solvere Gratiae,
 Vivaque producent lucernae,
 Dum rediens fugat astra Phoebus.
 (a) Quocunque foetum numine. *Bentl.*

O D E XXI.

To his J A R.

*He calls upon it to furnish him with generous wine, in
compliment to Messala.*

O Thou goodly cask that was brought to light
at the same time with me in the consulship
of Manlius, whether you contain *the occasion* of
complaint, or jests, or broils and madding amours,
or gentle sleep; under whatever title you preserve
the choice music, *thou art* worthy to be removed in
an auspicious day; descend, Corvinus bids me draw
the mellowest wine. He, tho' he is imbued in
the Socratic lectures, will not morosely reject thee.
The virtue even of old Cato is recorded to have
frequently been warmed with wine. You apply
a gentle violence to that disposition, which is, in
general, of the rougher cast. You reveal the cares
and secret designs of the wise by *the assistance* of
merry Bacchus. You restore hope and spirit to
anxious minds, and give * horns to the poor man,
who after *tasting* you, neither dreads the diadems of
enraged monarchs, nor the weapons of the military.
Thee Bacchus, and Venus---if she comes in good
humour, and the Graces loth to † dissolve the knot
of *their union*, and living lights shall prolong till re-
turning Phoebus puts the stars to flight.

* Alluding to their affixing horns to the statue of
Bacchus.

† Inseparably united. They are painted holding each
others hands.

C A R M E N XXII.

A D D I A N A M.

*Ob amicam partu feliciter levatam sacrum annum
pollicetur.*

MONTIUM custos nemorumque, Virgo,
Quae laborantes utero puellas
Ter vocata audis, adimisque letho,
Diva triformis ;
Imminens villae tua pinus esto,
Quam per exactos ego laetus annos,
Verris obliquum meditantis ictum
Sanguine donem.

C A R M E N XXIII.

A D P H I D Y L E N.

Deos non tam sumptuosis quam puris muneribus conciliari.

COELO supinas si tuleris manus,
Nascente Luna, rustica Phidyle ;
Si thure placaris et horna
Fruge Lares, avidaque porca ;
Nec pestilentem sentiet Africum
Fecunda vitis, nec sterilem seges
Rubiginem, aut dulces alumni
Pomifero grave tempus anno.

Nam

O D E XXII.

To DIANA.

He promises an annual thanksgiving for the happy delivery of his mistress.

VIRGIN protectress of the mountains and the groves, thou three-form'd Goddess, who, thrice *invoked, hearest the young women in labour, and savest them from death. Sacred to thee be this pine that overshadows my villa, which I, at the completion of every year, joyful will present with the blood of a boar-pig, just meditating his oblique attack.

O D E XXIII.

To PHIDYLE.

That the blessings of the Gods are not so effectually secured by costly as by pure oblations.

MY country Phidyle, if you raise your suppliant hands to heaven at the new moon, and appease the household Gods with frankincense, and this year's fruits, and a ravaging swine; the fertile vine shall neither feel the pestilential south-west, nor the corn the barren blight, or your dear brood the sickly season of the fruit-bearing autumnal

* Or, invoked by three different names.

Nam, quae nivali pascitur Algidò

Devota, quercus inter et ilices,

10

Aut crescit Albanis in herbis

Victima, pontificum secures

Cervice tinget: te nihil attinet

Tentare multa caede bidentium,

Parvos coronantem marino

15

Rore Deos, fragilique myrto.

Immunis aram si tetigit manus,

Non sumtuosa blandior hostia

Mollibit (a) averfos Penates

Farre pio, et saliente mica.

20

C A R M E N XXIV.

A D A Y A R U M.

Saeculi sui vitia insectatur et eorum remedia proponit.

INTACTIS opulentior

Thesauris Arabum et divitis Indiae,

Caementis licet occupes

Tyrrhenum omne tuis, et mare (b) Apulicum;

Si (c) figit adamantinos

5

Summis verticibus dira Necessitas

Clavos; non animum metu,

Non mortis laqueis expedit caput.

Campestres melius Scythae

(Quorum plaustra vagas rite trahunt domos)

10

Vivunt, et rigidi Getae;

Immetata quibus jugera liberas

(a) Mollivit adversos penates. (b) Ponticum, Publicum. (c) Sic figit adamantinos.

Fruges

year. For the destined victim, which is pastured in the snowy Algidum amongst the oaks and holm trees, or thrives in the Albanian meadows, with its throat shall stain the axes of the priests. It is not required of you, who are crowning *our* little Gods with sea-water and the brittle myrtle, to solicit *them* with a great slaughter of sheep. If an innocent hand touches the altar, a magnificent victim will not pacify the offended * Penates more acceptably than a consecrated cake and crackling salt:

ODE XXIV.

To the COVETOUS.

He inveighs against the vices of his age, and proposes remedies for them.

TH O' more wealthy than the hoarded (or unrifled) treasures of the Arabians and rich India, you should possess yourself by your edifices of the whole Tyrrhenian and Apulian seas; yet if cruel fate fixes its adamantyne grapples upon the topmost roofs, you shall not disengage your mind from dread, nor your life from the snares of death. The Scythians that dwell in the plains, whose carts, according to their custom, draw their vagrant habitations, live in a better manner, and so do the rough Getae, whose uncircumscribed acres pro-

* *Household Gods.*

Fruges et Cererem ferunt ;
 Nec cultura placet longior annua :
 Defunctumque laboribus 15
 Aequali recreat forte vicarius.
 Illic matre carentibus
 Privignis mulier temperat innocens ;
 Nec dotata regit virum
 Conjux, nec nitido fidit adultero : 20
 Dos est magna parentium
 Virtus, et metuens alterius viri
 Certo foedere castitas :
 Et peccare nefas, aut precium est mori.
 O ! (a) si quis volet impias 25
 Caedes, et rabiem tollere civicam :
 Si quaeret pater urbium
 Suscribi statuis ; indomitam audeat
 Refrenare licentiam,
 Clarus (b) postgenitis: quatenus, heu nefas ! 30
 Virtutem incelumem odimus,
 Sublatam ex oculis quaerimus invidi.
 Quid tristes querimoniae,
 Si non supplicio culpa reciditur ?
 Quid leges sine moribus 35
 Vanae proficiunt ; si neque fervidis
 Pars inclusa caloribus
 Mundi, nec Boreae finitimum latus,
 Durataeque (c) solo nives
 Mercatorem abigunt ? horrida callidi 40
 Vincunt aequora navitae.
 Magnum pauperies opprobrium, jubet
 Quidvis et facere et pati,
 Virtutisque viam (d) deserit arduae.
 Vel nos in Capitolium, 45
 Quo clamor vocat et turba faventium ;

(a) O quis, quis volet. *Bentl.* (b) Carus postgenitis.
 (c) Durataeque gelu. *Bentl.* (d) Viam deserere. *Bentl.*
 Vel

duce fruits and corn free to all *alike*, nor is a longer than annual tillage agreeable, and a successor relieves him who has accomplished his labours by an equal right. There the guiltless wife spares her motherless children in law, nor does the portioned spouse govern her husband, nor puts any confidence in a sleek adulterer. Their portion is the eminent virtue of their parents, and a chastity reserved from *any* other man by a steadfast security: and it is forbidden to sin, or the reward is death. O if there be any one willing to remove *our* impious slaughters, and civil rage: if he is desirous to be inscribed THE FATHER OF THE STATE, on statues erected to him, let him dare to curb insuperable licentiousness, and be famous to posterity; since we (O injustice!) detest virtue while living, *but* invidiously seek for her after she is taken out of our view. To what purpose are our woful complaints, if sin is not cut off with punishment? of what efficacy are empty laws, without morals to enforce them? if neither that part of the world which is precluded by the fervent heats, nor that side which borders upon the north, and snows, harden'd upon the ground, keep off the merchant; and the expert sailors get the better of the horrible seas. Poverty, being esteemed a great reproach, impels us both to do and to suffer any thing, and deserts the path of virtue as too difficult. Let us then cast our gems and precious stones, and useless gold, the cause of extreme evil, either into the capitol, where the acclamations and croud of applauding citizens call us, or

Vel nos in mare proximum

Gemmas, et lapides, aurum et inutile,
Summi materiam mali,

Mittamus. scelerum si bene poenitet, 50
Eradenda cupidinis

Pravi sunt elementa, et tenerae nimis
Mentes asperioribus

Formandae (a) studiis. nescit equo rudis 55
Haerere ingenuus puer,

Venarique timet; ludere doctior,

Seu Graeco jubeas trocho,

Seu malis vetita legibus alea:

Cum perjura patris fides

Consortem socium fallat et hospitem, 60

Indignoque pecuniam

Heredi properet. scilicet improbae

Crescunt divitiae: tamen

Curtae nescio quid semper abest rei.

C A R M E N XXV.

Ad B A C C H U M.

D I T H Y R A M B U S.

Augusti laudes, Baccho auspice, exequi meditatur.

Q U O me, Bacche, rapis tui
Plenum? quae nemora, aut quos agor in
specus,

Velox mente nova? quibus

Antris, egregii Caesaris audiar

Aeternum meditans decus 5

Stellis inferere, et concilio Jovis?

(a) Firmandae studiis. *Bentl.*

Dicam

into the adjoining ocean. If we are truly penitent for our enormities, the *very* elements of depraved lust are to be erased, and the minds of too soft a mould shou'd be harden'd by severer studies. The noble youth knows not how to keep his seat on horseback, and is afraid to go a hunting, more skill'd to play (if you chuse it) with the Grecian troque, or dice which are prohibited by law. While the father's perjury can deceive his coheir, partner, and friend, and he hastes to get money for an unworthy heir. In a word; iniquitous wealth increases, *and* yet something is ever wanting to the incomplete fortune.

O D E XXV.

TO BACCHUS.

A DITHYRAMBIC.

His design is to praise Augustus, being elevated to it thro' the inspiration of Bacchus.

W HITHER, 'O Bacchus, are you hurrying me, replete with your *influence*? into what groves, into what recesses am I driven, actuated with uncommon spirit? In what caverns, meditating the immortal honour of illustrious Caesar, shall I be heard enrolling him amongst the stars and the council of Jove? I will utter something extraordinary

Dicam insigne, recens, adhuc
 Indictum ore alio. non secus in jugis
 Exsomnia (a) stupet Evias,
 Hebrum prospiciens, et nive candidam 10
 Thracen, ac pede barbaro
 Lustratam Rhodopen. ut mihi devio
 Ripas (b) et vacuum nemus
 Mirari libet! o Naiadum potens,
 Baccharumque valentium 15
 Proceras manibus vertere fraxinos;
 Nil parvum, aut humili modo,
 Nil mortale loquar. dulce periculum est,
 O (c) Lenaeae, sequi Deum
 Cingentem viridi tempora pampino. 20

C A R M E N XXVL

A D V E N E R E M.

Amori valedicit.

VIXI puellis nuper idoneus,
 Et militavi non sine gloria:
 Nunc arma defunctumque bello
 Barbiton hic paries habebit,
 Laevum maiinae qui Veneris latus 5
 Custodit. hic, hic ponite lucida
 Funalia, et vestes, et arcus
 Oppositis foribus minaces.
 O, quae beatam Diva tenes Cyprum, et
 Memphim carentem Sithonia nive, 10
 Regina, sublimi flagello
 Tange Chloen semel arrogantem.

(a) Edonis stupet Evias. *Bentl.* (b) Rupes et vacuum nemus. *Bentl.* (c) Te Lenaeae sequi Ducem. *Bentl.*

C A R M E N

traordinary, new, hitherto unsung by any other voice. Thus the sleepless Bacchanalian priestess is struck with enthusiasm casting her eyes upon Hebrus, and Thrace bleached with snow, and Rhodope traversed by the feet of Barbarians. How am I delighted in my rambles, to admire the rocks and the desert grove! O lord of the Naiads and the Bacchanalian women, who are able with their hands to overthrow lofty ash-trees; nothing little, nothing low, nothing mortal, will I sing. 'Tis a charming hazard, O Bacchus, to accompany the God who binds his temples with the verdant vine-leaf.

O D E XXVI.

T O V E N U S.

He bids farewell to love.

I Lately lived a proper person *for the service of the* girls, and campaigned it not without honour; but now this wall, which guards the left side of *the statue of sea-born Venus*, shall have my arms and my lyre discharged from warfare. Here, here, deposite the shining flambeaux, and the wrenching irons, and the bows, that threaten'd the resisting doors. O thou goddess, that possessest the blissful Cyprus, and Memphis that is free from the Sithonian snow, O *thou Queen of Love*, give the haughty Chloe one cut with your high-raised lash.

CARMEN XXVII.

AD GALATEAM NAVIGATURAM.

*Abeuntem secundis votis profecutus, navigationis pericula
ac maxime Europes exemplum ipsi proponit.*

IMPIOS parrae recinentis omem
Ducat, et praegnans canis, aut ab agro
Rava decurrens lupa Lanuvino,

Foetaque vulpes :

Rumpit (a) et serpens iter institutum,

Si per obliquum similis sagittae

Terruit mannos. ego cui timebo

Providus auspex,

Antequam stantes repetat paludes

Imbrium divina avis imminuentum,

Oscinem corvum prece suscitabo

Solis ab ortu.

Sis licet felix ubicunque (b) mavis,

Et memor nostri, Galatea, vivas :

Teque nec laevus vetet ire picus,

Nec vaga cornix.

Sed vides quanto trepidet tumultu

Pronus Orion ? ego, quid sit a'er

Adriae, novi, sinus ; et quid albus

Peccet Iapyx.

Hostium uxores puerique caecos

Sentiant motus orientis (c) Austri, et

Aequoris nigri fremitum, et trementes

Verbere ripas.

(a) Rumpat et serpens. (b) Ubicunque navis. *Rutg.*
amabis. *Heins.* (c) Orientis hoedi.

Sic

O D E XXVII.

To GALATEA, upon her going to-sea.

His best wishes attending her departure, he sets before her the dangers of the sea, and most particularly the example of Europa.

LET the augury of the chattering jay, and a pregnant bitch, or a tawny wolf running down from the Lanuvian fields, or a fox with whelp conduct the impious *on their way*: the serpent also breaks his undertaken journey, if like an arrow athwart the way it has frighten'd the horses. I, a provident augur for her whom I shall be concerned for, will invoke from the east with my prayers the raven foreboding by his croaking, before the bird that is presaging of impending showers revisits the stagnant pools. May you be happy, O Galatea, wheresoever you chuse to reside, and live mindful of me, and may neither the unlucky pye, nor the vagrant crow, forbid *your* going on. But do you see with what an uproar the prone Orion labours on. I *well* know what the dangerous bay of the Adriatic is, and in what manner * Iapyx, *seemingly* serene, is guilty of *deceit*. Let the wives and children of our enemies feel the dark tumults of the rising south, and the roaring of the blacken'd sea, and the shores trembling

* See note to Ode III. lib. i.

Sic et Europe niveum doloso
 Credidit tauro latus, et scatentem
 Belluis pontum, mediasque fraudes
 Palluit audax.

Nuper in pratis studiosa florum, et
 Debitae Nymphis opifex coronae,
 Nocte sublustri nihil astra praeter
 Vidit et undas.

Quae simul centum tetigit potentem
 Oppidis Creten; (a) Pater, o relictum
 Filiae nomen, pietasque! dixit
 Victa furore.

Unde? quo veni? levis una mors est
 Virginum culpa. vigilansne ploro
 Turpe commissum? an vitiis carentem
 Ludit imago

Vana, quae porta fugiens eburna
 Somnium ducit? meliusne fluctus
 Ire per longos fuit, an recentes
 Carpere flores?

Si quis infamem mihi nunc juvenum
 Dedat iratae, lacerare ferro, et
 Frangere enitar modo multum amati
 Cornua monstri.

Impudens liqui patrios penates:
 Impudens Orcum moror. o Deorum
 Si quis haec audis, utinam inter errem
 Nuda leones.

Antequam turpis macies decentes
 Occupet malas, teneraeque succus
 Desuat praedae, speciosa quaero
 Pascere tigres.

Vilis Europe, pater urget absens:
 Quid mori cessas? potes hac ab orno

(a) O Patris, o relictum, Cann.

with its last. Thus too Europa trusted her fair
 side to the deceitful bull, and, bold as she was,
 turn'd pale at the sea abounding with monsters,
 and the cheat now become manifest. *She, who* lately
 in the meadows *was* busied about flowers, and
 the composer of the chaplet meet for nymphs,
now saw nothing in the dusky night, but stars and
 water. Who, as soon as she arrived at Crete,
 powerful with its hundred cities, cry'd out, over-
 come with rage, O father, O the lost name of
 daughter, O my duty ! from whence ? whither
 am I come ? one death is too little for a virgin's
 crime. Am I awake while I deplore my base
 offence ; or does some vain phantom, which,
 escaping from the * ivory gate, brings on a dream,
 impose upon me, *as yet* free from vice ? was it
 better to travel o'er the tedious waves, or to
 gather the fresh flowers ? if any one now wou'd
 deliver up to me in my anger this infamous bull,
 I wou'd do my utmost to tear him to pieces with
 steel, and break off the horns of the monster,
 lately so much beloved by me. Abandoned I have
 left my father's house, *and yet* abandoned I pro-
 crastinate my doom. O if any of the Gods hear
 this, I wish I may wander naked amongst lions.
 Before a disagreeable decay seizes my comely
 cheeks, and moisture leave this tender prey. I
 desire, in all the perfection of my beauty, to be
 the food of tygers. " Thou base Europa, thy
 " absent father presses thee : why do you hesitate
 " to die ; you may do for your neck suspended

* The poets fabled two gates of dreams, one of born,
 and the other of ivory ; out of the former the true ones
 were supposed to proceed, and the false ones from the
 latter.

Pendulum zona bene te secuta

Laedere (a) collum.

60

Sive te rupes, et acuta letho

Saxa delectant ; age, te procellae

Crede veloci : nisi herile mavis

Carpere pensum,

Regius sanguis, dominaeque tradi

65

Barbarae pellex. aderat querenti

Perfidum ridens Venus, et remisso

Filius arcu.

Mox ubi lusit satis ; Abstineto,

Dixit, irarum, calidaeque rixae ;

70

Cum (b) tibi invisus laceranda reddet

Cornua taurus.

Uxor invicti Jovis esse nescis ?

Mitte singultus ; bene ferre magnam

Disce fortunam : tua sectus orbis

75

Nomina ducet.

(a) Zona bene te secuta elidere collum.
tibi injussus. *Bentl.*

(b) Jam

" from this ash, with your girdle that has com-
 " modiously attended you. Or if a precipice,
 " and the rocks that are edged with death, please
 " you ; come on, commit yourself to the rapid
 " storm : unless you that are of blood royal had
 " rather card your mistress's wool, and be given
 " up as a concubine to some barbarian dame."

Here the treacherously-smiling Venus, and her son,
 with his bow relaxed, approached the complain-
 ing *maid*. Presently, when she had sufficiently
 rallied her, refrain (she cry'd) from your rage
 and passionate chidings, since *this* detested bull
 shall surrender his horns to be torn in pieces by
 you---Are you ignorant, that you are the wife of
 the invincible Jove ? Learn duly to support your
 distinguished good fortune. A * division of the
 world shall bear your name.

* *The continent of Europe.*

C A R M E N XXVIII.

A D L Y D E N.

*Ad transgenda hilariter Neptunalia in ejus domum se
invitat.*

FESTO quid potius die
 Neptuni (a) faciam ? prome reconditum,
 Lyde strenua, Caecubum,
 Munitaeque adhibe vim sapientiae.
 Inclinare meridiem
 Sentis ; ac, veluti stet volucris dies,
 Parcis deripere horreo
 Cessantem Bibuli consulis amphoram.
 Nos cantabimus invicem
 Neptunum, et virides Nereidum comas :
 Tu curva recines lyra
 Latonam, et celeris spicula Cynthiae ;
 Summo carmine, quae Cnidon
 Fulgentesque tenet Cycladas, et Paphon
 Junctis visit oloribus
 Dicetur ; merita Nox quoque naenia.

(a) Neptuni facias ? *Bentl.*

C A R M E N

O D E XXVIII.

T O L Y D E.

*In order to pay's Neptune's feast agreeably, he invites
her to his house.*

W H A T can I do better on the festal day of Neptune? produce, my active Lyde, the hoarded Caecuban, and make an attack upon wisdom, who is *ever* upon her guard. You perceive the noontide is on its decline; and yet, as if the fleeting day stood still, you delay to bring out of the store-house the * loitering cask *that bears its date* from the consulship of Bibulus. We will sing by turns Neptune, and the green locks of *his* Nereids; you shall chant, on your wreathed lyre, Latona, and the darts of the nimble Cynthia; at the conclusion of your song, let † *her* be celebrated, who, with her yoked swans, visits Cnidos and the shining Cyclades and Paphos: let the night also be celebrated in a suitable lay.

* Alluding to Bibulus, who, being colleague with Caesar, was a mere cypher, and his office a sine-cure.

† Venus.

CARMEN XXIX.

AD MAECENATEM.

*Invitat ad frugalem coenam, et ut anxias de rebus futuris
curas emittat, sapienter admonet.*

TYRRHENA regum progenies, tibi
 Non ante verso lene merum cado,
 Cum flore, Maecenas, rosarum, et
 Pressa tuis balanus capillis
 Jamdudum apud me est. eripe te morae :
 Ne semper udum Tibur et Aesulae
 Declive contempleris arvom, et
 Telegoni juga parricidae.
 Fastidiosam desere copiam, et
 Molem propinquam nubibus arduis :
 Omitte mirari beatae
 Fumum et opes strepitumque Romae.
 Plerumque gratae divitibus vices ;
 Mundaecque parvo sub lare pauperum
 Coenae, sine aulaeis et ostro,
 Sollicitam explicuere frontem.
 Jam clarus occultum Andromedae pater
 Ostendit ignem ; jam Procyon furit,
 Et stella vesani Leonis,
 Sole dies referente ficos.
 Jam pastor umbras cum grege languido
 Rivumque fessus quaerit, et horridi
 Dumeta Silvani : carèque
 Ripa vagis taciturna ventis.

O D E XXIX.

TO M A E C E N A S.

He invites him to a frugal entertainment, and wisely admonishes him to lay aside all anxious cares about futurity.

O Maecenas, thou progeny of Tuscan kings,
 there has been a long while for you in
 my house some mellow wine in an unbroached
 hog'shead, with rose-flowers and expressed essence
 for your hair. Disengage yourself from any thing
 that may retard you, nor continually contemplate
 the marshy Tibur, and the sloping fields of Aesula,
 and the hills of * Telegonus the parricide. Leave
 abundance, which is the source of daintiness, and yon
 pile of buildings approaching near the lofty clouds :
 cease to admire the smok and opulence and noise of
 flourishing Rome. A change is frequently agreeable
 to the rich, and a cleanly meal in the little cottage
 of the poor hath smooth'd an anxious brow with-
 out carpets or purple. Now the bright † father of
 Andromeda displays his hidden fire ; now Procyon
 rages and the constellation of the frantic lion, as
 the sun causes the thirsty season to revolve. Now
 the weary shepherd, with his languid flock, seeks
 the shade, and the river, and the thickets of rough
 Sylvanus ; and the silent bank is free from the wa-

* Telegonus, the founder of Tusculum, accidentally killed his father.

† Cepheus.

vering

Tu, civitatem quis deceat status
Curas; et Urbi sollicitus times,

Quid Seres et regnata Cyro

Bactra parent, Tanaisque (a) discors.

Prudens futuri temporis exitum

Caliginosa nocte premit Deus;

Ridetque, si mortalis ultra

Fas trepidat, quod adest, memento

Componere aequus: caetera fluminis

Ritu feruntur, nunc medio alveo

Cum pace delabentis Etruscum

In mare, nunc lapides adesos,

Stirpesque raptas, et pecus, et domos

Volventis una, non sine montium

Clamore, vicinaeque silvae;

Cum fera diluvies quietos

Irritat amnes. ille potens sui

Laetusque deget, cui licet in diem

Dixisse, Vixi: cras vel atra

Nube polum Pater occupato,

Vel sole puro: non tamen irritum,

Quodcunque retro est, efficiet; neque

Diffinget, infectumque reddet,

Quod fugiens semel hora vexit.

Fortuna saevo laeta negotio, et

Ludum insolentem ludere pertinax,

Transmutat incertos honores,

Nunc mihi, nunc alii benigna,

Laudo manentem. si celeres quatit

Pennas, resigno quae dedit, et mea

Virtute me involvo, probamque

Pauperiem sine dote quaero.

Non est meum, si mugiat Africis

Malus procellis, ad miseras preces

(a) Tanaisque discors. *Bentl.*

vering winds. You regard what constitution may
 best suit the state, and are in an anxious dread
 for Rome, what preparations the Seres, and the
 Bactrians subject to Cyrus, and the factious Ta-
 nais, are making. The wise Gods involve in ob-
 scure darkness the events of the time to come, and
 laugh if a mortal is over and above solicitous. Be
 mindful to manage duly that which is present.
 What remains goes on in the manner of the river,
 at one time calmly gliding in the middle of its
 channel to the Tuscan sea, at another rolling
 along corroded stones, and stumps of trees
 forced away, and cattle, and houses, not without
 the noise of *ecchoing* mountains and neighbour-
 ing woods, when the merciless deluge enrages the
 peaceful waters. That man is master of himself and
 shall live happy, who has it in his power to say, I
 have lived to-day: to-morrow let father *Jupiter*
 invest the heaven, either with a black cloud, or with
 clear sunshine; nevertheless he shall not render
 ineffectual what is past, nor change nor annihilate
 what the fleeting hour has once carried off. For-
 tune, happy in the execution of her cruel office,
 and persisting to play her insolent game, changes
 uncertain honours, now to me, *and* by and by in-
 dulent to another. I praise her while *she* abides
 by me. *But* if she moves her fleet wings, I re-
 sign what she has bestow'd, and wrap myself up
 in my virtue, and court honest poverty without
 a portion. 'Tis no business of mine, if the mast
 groan with the African storms, to have recourse to
 pitious prayers, and to make a bargain with my
 vows,

Decurrere, et votis pacisci,
 Nec Cypriae Tyriaeque merces
 Addant avaro divitias mari.
 Tunc me biremis praesidio scaphae
 Tutum per Aegaeos tumultus
 Aura ferat, geminosque Pollux.

C A R M E N XXX.

Famae perennitatem sibi ab suis versibus pollicetur.

EXEGI monumentum aere perennius,
 Regalique situ pyramidum altius;
 Quod non imber edax, non Aquilo impotens
 Possit diruere, aut innumerabilis
 Annorum series, et fuga temporum.
 Non omnis moriar; multaque pars mei
 Vitabit Libitinam. usque ego postera
 Crescam laude recens; dum Capitolium
 Scandet cum tacita virgine pontifex.
 Dicar, qua violens obstrepit Aufidus,
 Et qua pauper aquae Daunus agrestium
 Regnavit (a) populorum, ex humili potens,
 Princeps Aeolium carmen ad Italos
 Deduxisse modos, fume superbiam
 Quaesitam meritis, et mihi Delphica
 Lauro cinge volens, Melpomene, comam.

(a) Regnator populorum.

vows, that my Cyprian and Syrian merchandize may not make an addition to the wealth of the insatiable sea. Then the fanning gale and the twin Pollux shall carry me safe in the protection of a skiff with two oars, thro' the tumultuous Ægean sea.

ODE XXX.

He promises himself an immortality of fame from his poetical writings.

I Have executed a monument more lasting than brass, and more sublime than the regal elevation of pyramids, which the wasting rain, the unavailing north-wind, or an innumerable succession of years, and the flight of seasons, shall not be able to demolish. I shall not wholly die, but a great part of me shall escape * Libitina. I shall continually be renew'd in the praises of posterity, as long as the priest shall ascend the capitol with the silent *vestal* virgin. Where the rapid Aufidus shall murmur, and where Daunus, poorly supplied with water, ruled over a rustic people, I, exalted from a low degree, shall be acknowledged as having originally adapted the Aeolic verse to Italian measures.---Melpomene assume that pride which your merits have acquired, and willingly crown my hair with the Delphic laurel.

* *Goddeſs of Death.*

Q. HORATII FLACCI
CARMINUM
LIBER IV.

CARMEN I.

AD VENEREM.

*Se jam ea aetate esse, ut a rebus veneris alieno animo esse
debeat.*

INTERMISSA, Venus, diu
Rursus bella moves? parce precor, precor.
Non sum qualis eram bonae
Sub regno Cynarae. desine, dulcium
Mater saeva Cupidinum,
Circa lustra decem flectere mollibus
Vana durum imperiis: abi

THE
FOURTH BOOK
OF THE
ODES
OF
HORACE.

ODE I.

TO VENUS.

He was now arrived at such an age that he ought no longer to think of love affairs.

AFTER a long cessation, O Venus, again are you stirring up tumults? Spare me, I beseech you, I beseech you. I am not the man I was under the dominion of good-natur'd Cynara. Forbear, thou cruel mother of soft desires, to bend one bordering upon fifty, now too harden'd for *your* soft commands: go whither the

VOL. I. U sooth-

Quo blandae juvenum te revocant preces.
 Tempestivius in domo
 Pauli, purpureis ales oloribus, 10
 Commeffabere Maximi ;
 Si torrere jecur quaeris idoneum.
 Namque et nobilis, et decens,
 Et pro sollicitis non tacitus reis,
 Et centum puer artium, 15
 Late signa feret militiae tuae :
 Et, quandoque potentior
 Largis muneribus riferit aemuli,
 Albanos prope te lacus
 Ponet marmoream sub trabe citrea. 20
 Illic plurima naribus
 Duces thura (a) ; lyraeque et Berecynthiae
 Delectabere tibiae
 Mistis carminibus, non sine fistula.
 Illic bis pueri die 25
 Numen cum teneris virginibus tuum
 Laudantes, pede candido
 In morem Salium ter quatient humum.
 Me nec femina, nec puer
 Jam, nec spes animi credula mutui, 30
 Nec certare juvat mero,
 Nec vincere novis tempora floribus.
 Sed cur, heu ! Ligurine, cur
 Manat rara meas lacryma per genas ?
 Cur facunda parum decoro 35
 Inter verba cadit lingua silentio ?
 Nocturnis te ego somniis
 Jam captum teneo, jam volucrem sequor
 Te per gramina Martii
 Campi, te per aquas, dure, volubiles. 40
 (a) Lyraeque et Berecynthia—tibia.

soothing prayers of youth invoke thee. More seasonably may you revel in the house of Paulus Maximus, flying thither with your splendid swans; if you seek to enflame a suitable breast. For he is both noble and graceful, and by no means silent in the cause of distressed defendants, and a youth of an hundred accomplishments, he shall bear the ensigns of your warfare far and wide: and whenever more prevailing than the ample presents of a rival he shall laugh *at his expence*, he shall erect thee in marble under a citron dome near the Alban lake. There you shall smell abundant frankincense, and shall be charm'd with the mixed musick of the lyre and Berecynthian pipe, not without the flagelet. There the youths, together with the tender maidens, twice a day celebrating your divinity, shall, * Sallian-like, with *snow-white* foot, thrice shake the ground. As for me, neither woman, nor youth, nor the fond hope of a mutual inclination, nor to contend in wine, nor to bind my temples with fresh flowers, delight me *any longer*. But why, ah! why, O Ligurinus, does the tear every now and then trickle down my cheeks? why does my fluent tongue falter between my words with an ill-becoming silence? Thee, in my dreams by night I clasp, caught *in my arms*; thee flying cross the turf of the Campus Martius, thee I pursue, O cruel one, thro' the rolling waters.

* *Priests of Bacchus.*

C A R M E N II.

AD ANTONIUM IULUM.

Invitatus Horatius ad Augusti viatorias carmine Pindaricas celebrandas ita se excusat ut id ipsum maxime praestitum quod videtur tractare.

PINDARUM quisquis studet aemulari, I.
 ule, ceratis ope Daedalea
 Nititur pennis, vitreo daturus
 Nomina ponto.
 Monte decurrens velut amnis, imbres
 Quem super notas aluere ripas,
 Fervet, immensusque ruit profundo
 Pindarus ore ;
 Laurea donandus Apollinari,
 Seu per audaces nova dithyrambos
 Verba devolvit, numerisque fertur
 Lege solutis :
 Seu Deos, regesque canit, Deorum
 Sanguinem ; per quos cecidere iusta
 Morte Centauri, cecidit tremendae
 Flamma Chimaerae :
 Sive quos Elea domum reducit
 Palma coelestes, pugilemve equumve
 Dicit, et centum potiore signis
 Munere donat :
 Flebili sponsae juvenemve raptum
 Plorat ; et vires, animumque, moresque
 Aureos (a) educit in astra, nigroque
 Invidet Orco.

(a) Aureos reducit in astra.

O D E II.

TO ANTONIUS IULUS.

Horace, being desired to celebrate the victories of Augustus in Pindaric verse, excuses himself in such a manner, that the very excuse itself very highly performs what he seems to decline.

WHOEVER endeavours, O Iulus, to rival Pindar, makes an effort on wings formed of wax, by art Daedalian, about to communicate his name to the azure sea. Like a river, pouring down a mountain, when sudden rains have increased it beyond its accustomed banks ; such the deep-mouthed Pindar rages and rushes on immeasurable ; sure to merit Apollo's laurel, whither he rolls down *his* new-formed terms thro' the daring dithyrambic, and is born on in numbers exempt from rule : whether he sings the Gods, and kings the offspring of the Gods, by whom the Centaurs perished with a just destruction, *by whom* was quenched the flame of the dreadful Chimaera ; or celebrates he those whom the palm, *in the Olympic games* at Elis brings home exalted to the skies---wrestler or steed, and presents them with a gift preferable to a hundred statues : or does he deplore *some* youth, snatched by death from his mournful bride, he displays both his strength and courage and * golden morals to the stars, and rescues him from the dark *oblivion of the grave*. A

* *Incorrupt, the morals of the golden age.*

Multa dircaeum levat aura cycnum, 25
 Tendit, Antoni, quoties in altos
 Nubium tractus: ego, apud Matinae
 More modoque,
 Grata carpentis thyma per laborem
 Plurimum, circa nemus, uvidique 30
 Tiburis (a) ripas, operosa parvus
 Carmina fingo.
 Concines majore poeta plectro
 Caesarem, quandoque trahet ferocem
 Per sacrum clivum, merita decorus 35
 Fronde, Sicambros:
 Quo nihil majus meliusve terris
 Fata donavere, bonique Divi,
 Nec dabunt, quamvis redeant in aurum
 Tempora priscum. 40
 Concines laetosque dies, et Urbis
 Publicum ludum, super impetrato
 Fortis Augusti reditu, forumque
 Litibus orbem.
 Tum meae (si quid (b) loquar audiendum) 45
 Vocis accedet bona pars; et, o sol
 Pulcher, o laudande, canam, recepto
 Caesare felix.
 Tuque (c) dum procedis, Io triumphae
 Non semel dicemus, Io triumphae, 50
 Civitas omnis; dabimusque Divis
 Thura benignis.
 Te decem tauri, totidemque vaccae;
 Me tener solvet vitulus, relicta
 Matre, qui largis juvenescit herbis 55
 In mea vota;
 Fronte curvatos imitatus ignes

(a) Tiburis rivos. *Bentl.* (b) Si quid loquor audien-
 dum. (c) Duxque dum procedit. *Heins.* isque. *Bentl.*

Ter

strong * air elevates the Dircean swan, O Antonius, as often as he soars into the lofty regions of the clouds : *but* I, after the custom and manner of the † Matinian bee, that laboriously gathers the grateful thyme, I, a diminutive creature, compose elaborate verses about the grove and the banks of the watry Tibur. You, a poet of a sublimer rate, shall sing of Caesar, whenever graceful in his merited laurel he shall drag the fierce Sicambri along the sacred hill ; *Caesar*, than whom nothing greater or better the fates and indulgent Gods ever bestowed on the earth, nor will bestow, tho' the times shou'd return to their primitive gold. You shall sing both the festal days, and the public rejoicings on account of the *often*-implored return of the brave Augustus, and the forum silent from lawsuits. Then (if I can offer any thing worth hearing) a considerable portion of my voice shall join *the general acclamation*, and *then* will I sing, happy at the reception of Caesar, " O glorious day, O " worthy art thou to be celebrated." And whilst you move along in procession, shouts of triumph we will repeat, shouts of triumph the whole city *shall repeat*, and we will offer frankincense to the indulgent Gods. Thee ten bulls and as many heifers shall absolve, me a tender steerling, that, having left his dam, thrives in spacious pastures for the discharge of my vows ; resembling, *by the horns on* his forehead, the bright curvature of the moon,

* *Flies strongly.*

† *Matinus was a mountain in Calabria abounding with thyme.*

when

Tertium lunae referentis (a) ortum,
 Qua notam (b) duxit, niveus videri,
 Caetera fulvus,

60

C A R M E N III.

A D M E L P O M E N E N.

*Acceptum illi refert, quod aliquem inter poetas numerum
 et locum obtineat.*

QUEM tu, Melpomene, semel
 Nascentem placido lumine videris,
 Illum non labor Isthmius

Clarabit pugilem; non equus impiger
 Curru ducet Achaico

5

Victorem; neque res bellica Deliis
 Ornatum foliis ducem,
 Quod regum tumidas contuderit minas,
 Ostendet Capitolio:

Sed quae Tibur aquae fertile praefluunt, 10
 Et spissae nemorum comae,

Fingent Aeolio carmine nobilem.
 Romae principis urbium

Dignatur soboles inter amabiles
 Vatum ponere me choros;

15

Et jam dente minus mordeor invido.
 O testitudinis aureae

Dulcem quae strepitum, Pieri, temperas;
 O mutis quoque piscibus

Donatura cycni, si libeat, sonum: 20
 Totum muneris hoc tui est,

Quod monstror digito praetereuntium
 Romanae fidicen lyrae:

Quod spiro, et placeo, si placeo, tuum est.

(a) Lunae referentis orbem. (b) Qua notam traxit.

C A R M E N

when she appears of three days old, in which part also he has a mark of a snowy aspect, but is of a dun colour over the rest of his body.

ODE III.

TO MELPOMENE.

He acknowledges the favour to her, that he obtains some place and rank amongst poets.

HIM, O Melpomene, whom at his birth you have once view'd with a benign aspect, the Isthmian contest shall not render eminent as a wrestler; the swift horse shall not draw *him* triumphant in a Graecian car; nor shall warlike achievement shew him in the capitol, a general adorned with the Delian laurel, on account of his having quashed the proud threats of kings: but such waters as flow thro' the fertile Tibur, and the dense leaves of the groves, shall make him distinguished for the* Aeolian verse. The sons of Rome, the queen of cities, deign to rank me amongst the amiable band of poets; and now I am less carped at by the tooth of envy. O thou muse, who regulates the sweet harmony of the gilded † shell! O thou, who can immediately bestow, if you please, the notes of the *dying* swan upon the mute fish! it is entirely your gift that I am marked out, as the stringer of the Roman lyre, by the fingers of passengers: that I breathe, and give pleasure, if I give pleasure, is yours.

* Alcaic.

† The lyre was made of a tortoise shell.

C A R M E N IV.

D R U S I L A U D E S.

Claudii Drusi Neronis de Vindelicis victoriam celebrat.

QUALEM ministrum fulminis alitem
 (Cui rex Deorum regnum in aves vagas
 Permisit, expertus fidelem
 Jupiter in Ganymede flavo)
 Olim juvenas, et patrius vigor
 Nido laborum (a) propulit inscium;
 Vernique, jam nimbis remotis,
 Insolitos docuere nifus
 Venti paventem; mox in ovilia
 Demisit hostem (b) vividus impetus;
 Nunc in reluctantes dracones
 Egit amor dapis atque pugnae:
 Qualemve laetis caprea pascuis
 Intenta, fulvae matris ab ubere
 Jam (c) lacte depulsum leonem,
 Dente novo peritura, vidit:
 Videre (d) Rhoeti bella sub Alpibus
 Drusum gerentem et Vindelici; quibus
 Mos unde deductus per omne
 Tempus Amazonia securi
 Dextras obarmet, quaerere distuli:
 Nec scire fas est omnia. sed diu
 Lateque victrices catervae
 Consiliis juvenis (e) revictae,

(a) Nido laborum protulit.

(b) Fervidus impetus.

(c) Jam mane depulsum. *Bentl.*

jam jamque. *Kufler.*

(d) Videre Raetis bella. *Bentl.*

(e) Consiliis juvenis

repressae.

O D E IV.

The PRAISES of DRUSUS.

*He celebrates the victory of Claudius Drusus Nero
over the Vindelici.*

LIKE as the winged minister of thunder (*to whom Jupiter, the sovereign of the Gods, has assigned the dominion over the fleeting birds, having experienced his fidelity in *the affair* of the beauteous Ganymede,) at one time youth and hereditary vigour drew *him* from his nest, unused to toil; and the vernal winds, the showers being now dispelled, taught him, *at first* timorous, unwonted enterprizes: in a little while his violent impetuosity dispatched him, as an enemy, to the sheepfolds; and now an appetite for food and fight has impelled him upon the reluctant dragons: or as a she-goat, intent on rich pastures, has beheld a young lion but just weaned from the udder of his tawny dam, ready to be devoured by his newly-grown tooth: *such* did the Rhoeti and the Vindelici behold Drusus carrying on the war under the Alps; (whence this people derived the custom, which has always prevailed amongst them, of arming their right hands with the Amazonian ax, I have purposely omitted to enquire: neither can we discover every thing.) But those troops, *which had been* for a long while and extensively victorious, being subdued by the conduct of a youth, perceived what a dis-

* *This parenthesis is omitted by many editors:*

Sensere quid mens rite, quid indoles 25
 Nutrita faustis sub penetralibus
 Possset, quid Augusti paternus
 In pueros animus Neronēs.
 Fortes creantur fortibus et bonis :
 Est in iuvençis, est in equis patrum 30
 Virtus ; nec imbellem feroces
 Progenerant aquilae columbam.
 Doctrina sed vim promovet insitam,
 Rectique cultus pectora roborant :
 Utcunque defecere mores, 35
 Dedecorant (a) bene nata culpae.
 Quid debeas, o Roma, Neronibus,
 Testis Metaurum flumen, et Asdrubal
 Devictus, et pulcher fugatis
 Ille dies Latio tenebris, 40
 Qui primus alma risit adorea ;
 Dirus per urbes Afer ut Italas,
 Ceu flamma per tedas, vel Eurüs
 Per Siculas equitavit undas.
 Post hoc secundis usque laboribus 45
 Romana pubes crevit, et impio
 Vastata Poenorum tumultu
 Fana Deos habuere rectos :
 Dixitque tandem perfidus Annibal ;
 Cervi, luporum praeda rapacium, 50
 Sectamur ultro, quos opimus
 Fallere et effugere est triumphus.
 Gens, quae cremato fortis ab Illo,
 Jactata Tuscis aequoribus sacra,
 Natosque, maturosque patres 55
 Pertulit Ausonias ad urbes ;
 Duris ut ilex tonsa bipennibus
 Nigrae feraci frondis in Algido,
 (a) Indecorant bene nata culpae.

position, what a genius rightly educated under an auspicious roof, what the fatherly affection of Augustus towards the young Neros cou'd *jointly* effect. The brave are generated by the brave; and there is in steers, there is in horses the virtue of their fires; nor do the courageous eagles procreate the unwarlike dove. But yet learning improves the innate force, and good discipline confirms the mind: whenever morals are deficient, vices disgrace what is naturally good. What thou owest, O Rome, to the Neros, the river Metaurus is a witness, and the defeated Asdrubal, and that day *which was* illustrious by the dispelling of darkness from Italy, *and* which first smiled with benignant * victory; when the terrible † African rode thro' the Latian cities, like a fire thro' the *pitchy* pines, or the east-wind thro' the Sicilian waves. After this, the Roman youth increased continually in successful exploits, and temples, laid waste by the impious outrage of the Carthaginians, had *the statues* of their Gods set up *again*. And, at length, the perfidious Hannibal said, we, *like* stags, the prey of rapacious wolves, follow of our own accord *those*, whom to deceive and escape is a signal triumph. *That* nation, which tossed in the Etrurian waves, bravely transported their Gods, and sons, and aged fathers, from the burnt Troy to the Italian cities, like an oak lopped by sturdy axes in Algidus, abounding in dusky leaves, thro'

* Adorea, *here used for victory, is properly the distribution of corn to the soldiers after victory.*

† Hannibal.

Per damna, per caedes, ab ipso
 Ducit opes animumque ferro.
 Non Hydra secto corpore firmior
 Vinci dolentem crevit in Herculem,
 Monstrumve summisere Colchi
 Majus, Echioniaeve Thebae.
 Merces profundo, pulchrior evenit :
 Lucere, multa prouet integrum
 Cum laude victorem ; geretque
 Proelia conjugibus loquenda.
 Carthagini jam non ego nuncios
 Mittam superbos : occidit, occidit
 Spes omnis, et fortuna nostri
 Nominis, Asdrubale interemto.
 Nil Claudiae non perficient manus ;
 Quas et benigno numine Jupiter
 Defendit, et curae sagaces
 Expediunt per acuta belli.

65

65

70

75

losses, and thro' wounds derives strength and spirit from the very steel. The Hydra did not with more vigour increase upon Hercules grieving to be overcome, nor did the * Colchans, or the † Echionian Thebes produce a greater prodigy. Shou'd you sink it in the depth, it comes out more beautiful: shou'd you contend with it, with great glory will it overthrow the conqueror unhurt before, and will fight battles to be the talk of the wives. No longer can I send boasting messengers to Carthage: all the hope and success of my name is fallen, is fallen by the death of Asdrubal. There is nothing but what the hands of the Claudian family will perform; which both Jupiter defends with his propitious divinity, and sagacious precaution conducts thro' the sharp trials of war.

* Alluding to two dragons, one of Colchos, and one of Thebes, from the sowing of whose teeth armed men came out of the earth.

† Built by Echion.

C A R M E N V.

A D A U G U S T U M.

Ut in urbem quam primum redeat.

DIVIS orte bonis, optime Romulae
 Custos gentis, abes jam nimium diu :
 Maturum reditum pollicitus Patrum
 Sancto concilio, redi.

Lucem redde tuae, dux bone, patriae :
 Instar veris enim, vultus ubi tuus
 Affulsit populo, gratior it dies,
 Et soles melius nitent.

Ut mater juvenem, quem notus (a) invido
 Flatu Carpathii trans maris aequora
 Cunctantem spatio longius annuo
 Dulci distinet a domo,

Votis, ominibusque, et precibus vocat ;
 Curvo nec faciem litore demovet :
 Sic desideriiis ista fidelibus
 Quaerit patria Caesarem.

Tutus bos etenim rura perambulat :
 Nutrit (b) rura Ceres, almaque Faustitas :
 Pacatum volitant per mare navitae :
 Culpari metuit fides :

Nullis polluitur casta domus stupris :
 Mos et lex maculosum edomuit nefas :
 Laudantur simili prole puerperae :
 Culpam poena premit comes.

(a) Notus invido flatu. (b) Nutrit farra Ceres.
Bentl. prata, Fab.

ODE V.

TO AUGUSTUS.

That he wou'd return as soon as possible into the city.

O Thou best guardian of the Roman people, who wert born under propitious Gods, you are absent *from us* too long : after having promised a mature arrival to the sacred council of the senators, return. Restore, O excellent general, the light to your country ; for, like the spring, wherever your countenance has shone upon the people, the day proceeds more agreeably, and the sun has a superior lustre. As a mother with vows, omens, and prayers, calls for her son (whom the south-wind with adverse gales detains from his sweet home, staying more than a year beyond the Carpathian sea) nor turns aside her looks from the winding shore ; in like manner, inspired with loyal wishes, his country seeks for Caesar. For, *under your auspices*, the ox in safety traverses the meadows : Ceres nourishes the ground, and *so does* abundant Prosperity : the sailors skim thro' the calm ocean : and honour is * in dread of being censured. The chaste family is polluted by no adulteries : morality and the law have got the better of *that* foul crime : the child-bearing women are commended for an offspring, like *the father* ; and punishment presses as a com-

* *And therefore takes proper precaution against it.*

Quis Parthum paveat ? quis gelidum Scythen ? 25

Quis, Germania quos horrida parturit

Fetus, incolumi Caesare ? quis ferae

Bellum curet Iberiae ?

Condit quisque diem collibus in suis,

Et vitem viduas ducit ad arbores : 30

Hinc ad vina (a) redit laetus, et alteris

Te mensis adhibet Deum :

Te multa prece, te prosequitur mero

Defuso pateris ; et Laribus tuum

Miscet numen, uti Graecia Castoris 35

Et magni memor Herculis.

Longas o utinam, dux bone, ferias

Praestes Hesperiae ; dicimus integro

Sicci mane die, dicimus uvidi,

Cum sol oceano subest. 40

(a) Ad vina venit lactus.

C A R M E N

panion upon guilt. Who can fear the Parthian? who the frozen Scythian? who the progeny that rough Germany produces, while Caesar is in safety? who the war of fierce Spain? Every man *now* puts a period to the day midst his own hills, and marries the vine to the widow'd elm-trees; from hence he returns joyful to his wine, and invites you, as a Deity, to his second course. Thee with many a prayer, thee he pursues with wine poured out *in libation* from the cups; and joins your divinity to that of his household Gods, in the same manner as Greece was mindful of Castor and the great Hercules. May you, O excellent general, bestow a lasting festivity to Italy---This is our language when we are sober at the early day, this your language, when we have well drank, at the time the sun is beneath the ocean.

O D E

CARMEN VI.

HYMNUS AD APOLLINEM.

DIVE, quem proles Niobea magnae
Vindicem linguae, Tityosque raptor
Sensit, et Trojae prope victor altae

Phthius Achilles,

Caeteris major, tibi miles impar ;
Filius quamvis Thetidos marinae
Dardanas turres quateret tremenda

Cuspide pugnax.

Ille, mordaci velut icta ferro
Pinus, aut impulsa cupressus Euro,
Procidit late, posuitque collum in

Pulvere Teucro.

Ille non inclusus equo Minervae
Sacra mentito, male feriatos
Troas, et laetam Priami choreis

Falleret aulam :

Sed palam (a) captis gravis, heu nefas, heu !
Nescios fari pueros Achivis
Ureret flammis, etiam latentes

Matris in alvo :

Ni, tuis (b) victus Venerisque gratae
Vocibus, Divum pater annuisset
Rebus Aeneae potiore ductos

Alite muros.

Doctor (c) argutae fidicen Thaliae

(a) Palam captor gravis. (b) Tuis flexus vocibus.
(c) Ductor Argivae.

O D E VI.

HYMN to APOLLO.

THOU God, whom the offspring of Niobe experienced *to be* an avenger of a presumptive tongue, and the ravisher Tityos *likewise*, and also the * Thessalian Achilles almost the conqueror of lofty Troy, a warrior superior to all others, but unequal to thee; tho' son of the Sea-goddes Thetis, he shook the † Dardanian towers, encountering with his dreadful spear. He, as it were a pine smote with the biting ax, or a cypress prostrated by the east wind, fell extended, and reclined his neck in the Trojan dust. He wou'd not, by being shut up in a *wooden* horse that falsely pretended *to bear* the sacred rites of Minerva, have surprized the Trojans, revelling in an evil hour, and the court of Priam making merry with balls; but openly inexorable to his captives, Oh impious! Oh! wou'd have burnt speechless babes with Grecian fires, even those conceal'd in *their* mother's womb: had not the father of the Gods, prevailed upon by your intreaties, and *those* of the beauteous Venus, granted to the *distress'd* affairs of Aeneas, walls founded under happier auspices. Thou lyrist, Phoebus, the tutor of the harmonious Thalia, who bathes thy

* Phthia, *where Achilles was born, was a city of Thessaly.*

† So called from Dardanus, the founder of Troy.

Phoebe, qui Xantho lavas amne crines,
Dauniae defende decus Camenae,

Levis Agyleu.

Spiritum Phoebus mihi, Phoebus artem
Carminis, nomenque dedit poetae.

Virginum primae, puerique claris

Patribus orti,

Dellae tutela Deae, fugaces

Lyncas et cervos cohibentis arcu,

Lesbium servate pedem, meique

Pollicis ictum;

Rite Latonae puerum canentes,

Rite crescentem face Noctilucam,

Prosperam frugum, celeremque pronos

Volvere menses.

Nupta jam dices; Ego Dis amicum,

Seculo festas referente luces,

Reddidi carmen, docilis modorum

Vatis Horati,

C A R M E N

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locks in the river Xanthus, O delicate * Agyieus, support the dignity of the Latian muse. Phoebus gave me genius, Phoebus gave me the art of composing verse, and the title of poet. Therefore, ye virgins of the first distinction, and ye youths born of illustrious parents, ye wards of the † Delian Goddess, who stops with her bow the flying lynxes and the fleetest stags, observe the Lesbian measure, and the ‡ motion of my thumb; duly celebrating the son of Latona; duly celebrating the Goddess that enlightens the night with her shining crescent, *she that is so propitious to the fruits of the earth, and expeditious in rolling on the precipitate months.*--- Shortly a bride you will say, --- “ I, expert in the “ measures of the poet Horace, recited an ode “ which was acceptable to the Gods, when the secular period brought on the festal days.”

* Apollo was styled Agyieus, which signifies the streets of cities, from his having altars and statues in the public streets, for the same reason that Diana had her name of Trivia, from being worshipped in the high-ways.

† Delos was the place of Diana's nativity.

‡ The antients beat time with the thumb, as well as the foot in the manner we do.

C A R M E N VII.

A D T O R Q U A T U M.

*Ilum, propofita mortis neceffitate, ad hilariter jucundeq;
vivendum invitet.*

DIFFUGERE nives: redeunt jam gramina
campis,

Arboribusque comae:

Mutat terra vices; et decrefcentia ripas

Flumina praetereunt:

Gratia cum Nymphis geminisque fororibus audet;
Ducere nuda choros.

Immortalia ne fperes, monet annus, et (a) alnum
Quae rapit hora diem.

Frigora mitefcunt Zephyris; ver proterit aestas,
Interitura, fimul

10

Pomifer autumnus fruges effuderit: et mox
Bruma recurrit iners.

Damna tamen celeres reparant coeleftia lunae:
Nos ubi decidimus

Quo (b) pius Aeneas, quo Tullus, dives et Ancus, 15
Pulvis et umbra fumus.

Quis fcit an adjiciant hodiernae craftina fummae
Tempora Di fuperi?

Cuncta manus avidas fugient heredis, amico
Quae dederis animo.

20

(a) Et album.

(b) Quo pater Aeneas.

Cum

O D E VII.

T O T O R Q U A T U S.

By representing to him the certainty of death, he exhorts him to live in a chearful and a joyous manner.

THE snows are dissolved away, the herbage now returns to the fields, and the leaves to the trees. The earth changes *her* vicissitudes, and the decreasing rivers glide along their banks: the elder grace, together with the nymphs, and her * two sisters, dares *now* naked lead up the dance. That you are not to expect things permanent *here*, the year, and the hour that hurries away the agreeable day, *sufficiently* convinces us. The colds are mitigated by the *returning* Zephyrs; the summer follows close upon the spring, shortly to die itself, as soon as fruitful Autumn shall shed its stores: and anon sluggish winter returns again. Nevertheless the quick-revolving moons repair their wainings in the skies: *but* when we descend to *those* regions where the pious Aeneas, where Tullus and the wealthy Ancus *have gone before us*, we become *nothing but* dust and shade. Who knows whether the Gods above will add to this day's reckoning the space of to-morrow? Every thing which you shall indulge to your friendly genius, shall escape the greedy hands of your heir. When once, O Tor-

* *There were three graces, Aglaia, Thalia, and Euphrosyne.*

Cum semel occideris, et de te splendida Minos
 Fecerit arbitria;
 Non, Torquate, genus, non te facundia, non te,
 Restituet pietas.
 Infernis neque enim tenebris Diana pudicum 25
 Liberat Hippolytum:
 Nec Lethaea valet Theseus abrumperé caro
 Vincula Pirithoo.

C A R M E N VIII.

A D M A R C I U M C E N S O R I N U M.

Immortalitatem penes postas esse.

DONAREM pateras, grataque commodus,
 Cenforine, meis aera sodalibus:
 Nonarem tripodas, praemia fortium
 Graiorum: neque tu pessima munerum
 Ferres, divite me scilicet artium 5
 Quas aut Parrhasius protulit, aut Scopas;
 Hic saxo, liquidis ille coloribus
 Solers nunc hominem ponere, nunc Deum.
 Sed non haec mihi vis; non tibi talium
 Res est aut animus deliciarum egens. 10
 Gaudes carminibus: carmina possumus
 Donare, et precium dicere muneri.
 Non incisa notis marmora publicis,
 Per quae spiritus et vita redit bonis

Post

quatus, you shall be dead, and Minos shall have made his awful decisions concerning you ; not your family, not your eloquence, not *even* your piety shall restore you *to life*. For neither *can* Diana free the chaste Hippolytus from infernal darkness : nor is Theseus able to break off the Lethaeon fetters from his dear Pirithous.

O D E VIII.

TO MARCIUS CENSORINUS.

That the gift of immortality is in the power of the poets.

O Censorinus, with liberal heart I would present my acquaintance with goblets and beautiful vases of brass : I wou'd present them with tripods, *which were* the rewards of the brave Graecians : nor will you bear off the meanest of my donations, if ever I become rich in those pieces of art, which either Parrhasias or Scopas produced ; the latter in statuary, the former in liquid colours, eminent to portray at one time *the image* of a man, at another *that* of a God. But I have no store of this sort, nor do your * circumstances or inclination require any such curiosities as these. You delight in verses : verses I can give, and set a value on the donation. Not marbles engraved with publick inscriptions, by the means of which breath

* Censorinus was very wealthy, and consequently was sufficiently provided with elegant furniture.

Post mortem ducibus ; non celeres fugae ; 15
 Rejectaeque retrorsum Annibalis minae ;
 Non incendia Carthaginiis impiae,
 Ejus, qui domita nomen ab Africa
 Lucratus rediit, clarius indicant
 Laudes, quam Calabrae Pierides : neque 20
 Si chartae fileant quod bene feceris,
 Mercedem tuleris. quid foret Iliæ
 Mavortisque puer, si taciturnitas
 Obstaret meritis invida Romuli ?
 Ereptum Stygiis fluctibus Aeacum 25
 Virtus, et favor, et lingua potentium
 Vatum divitibus consecrat insulis.
 Dignum laude virum Musa vetat mori :
 Coela Musa beat. sic Jovis interest
 Optatis epulis impiger Hercules : 30
 Clarum Tyndaridæ fidus ab infimis
 Quassas eripiunt aequoribus rates :
 Ornatus viridi tempora pampino
 Liber vota bonos ducit ad exitus.

CARMEN

and life returns to illustrious generals after their decease; not the precipitate flight of Hannibal, and his menaces retorted upon his own head; not the flames of impious Carthage more eminently set forth his praises, who returned *, having gained a name from conquer'd Africa, than the † Calabrian muses; neither, shou'd writings be silent, wou'd you have any *adequate* reward for your laudable actions. What wou'd the son of Mars and Ilia be, if invidious silence had stifled the merits of Romulus? The force, and favour, and voice of powerful poets consecrates Aeacus, snatched from the Stygian floods, to the fortunate islands. The muse forbids a praise-worthy man to die: the muse confers the happiness of heaven. Thus laborious Hercules has a place at the long'd-for banquets of Jupiter: *thus* the ‡ sons of Tyndarus, that bright constellation, rescue shatter'd vessels from the bosom of the deep: *and thus* Bacchus, with his temples adorned with the verdant vine-branch, brings the prayers of his votaries to successful issues.

* Scipio, *hence named Scipio Africanus.*

† Ennius, *the famous old poet, was born in Calabria.*

‡ Castor and Pollux.

C A R M E N IX.

A D M A R C U M L O L L I U M.

*Ejus nomen suis carminibus ab hominum oblivione conatur
vindicare.*

NE forte credas interitura, quae
 Longe sonantem natus ad Aufidum,
 Non ante vulgatas per artes
 Verba loquor socianda chordis :
 Non, si priores Maeonius tenet
 Sedes Homerus, Pindaricae latent,
 Caeaeque, et Alcaei minaces,
 Stesichorique graves Camenae :
 Nec, si quid olim lussit Anacreon,
 Delevit aetas : spirat adhuc amor,
 Vivuntque commissi calores
 Aeoliae fidibus puellae.
 Non sola comtos arsit adulteri
 Crines, et aurum vestibus illitum
 Mirata, regalesque cultus,
 Et comites, Helene Lacaena :
 Primusve Teucer tela Cydonio
 Direxit arcu : non semel Ilios
 Vexata : non pugnavit ingens
 Idomeneus Sthenelusve solus
 Dicenda Musis proelia : non ferox
 Hector, vel acer Deiphobus graves
 Excepit ictus pro pudicis
 Conjugibus puerisque primus ;

O D E IX.

TO MARCUS LOLLIUS.

*The poet endeavours, by his verses, to rescue Lollius's
name from oblivion.*

DO not imagine that those words will perhaps be lost, which I, *tho'* born on the far-re-sounding Ausidus, utter to be accompanied with the lyre, by arts hitherto undivulged. If Maeonian Homer does possess the first rank, yet the Pindaric and * Ceian muses, and the menacing strains of Alcaeus, and the majestic ones of Stesichorus, are by no means obscure: neither, if Anacreon, *tho'* long ago and ever so lightly sung any thing, hath time destroyed it: even now breathes the love, and live the ardours of the † Aeolian maid, committed to her lyre. The Lacedemonian Helen is not the only fair who hath been inflamed by admiring the delicate ringlets of a gallant, and garments embroidered with gold, and courtly accomplishments, and retinue: or was Teucer the first that directed arrows from the Cydonian bow: Troy was more than once harassed; the great Idomeneus and Sthenelus were not the only heroes that fought battles worthy to be recorded by the muses: The fierce Hector or the strenuous Deiphobus were not the first that received heavy blows in defence of virtuous wives and children; many brave men

* Simonides was a Ceian.

† Sappho.

Vixere fortes ante Agamemnona 25
 Multi : sed omnes illacrymabiles
 Urgentur, ignotique longa
 Nocte, carent quia vate sacro.
 Paulum sepultae distat (a) inertiae
 Celata virtus. non ego te meis 30
 Chartis (b) inornatum sileri,
 Totve tuos patiar labores
 Impune, Lolli, carpere lividas
 Obliviones. est animus tibi
 Rerumque prudens, et secundis 35
 Temporibus dubiisque rectus ;
 Vindex avarae fraudis, et abstinens
 Ducentis ad se cuncta pecuniae ;
 Consulque non unius anni ;
 Sed quoties bonus atque fidus 40
 Judex honestum praetulit utili, et
 Rejecit alto dona nocentium
 Vultu, et per obstantes catervas
 Explicuit sua victor arma.
 Non possidentem multa vocaveris 45
 Recte beatum : rectius occupat
 Nomen beati, qui Deorum
 Muneribus sapienter uti,
 Duramque callet pauperiem pati,
 Pejusque letho flagitium timet : 50
 Non ille pro caris amicis
 Aut patria timidus perire.

(a) Distat inertia. *Benl.*
 sileri.

(b) Chartis inornatum

lived before Agamemnon: but all them, unlamented and unknown, are overwhelmed with endless obscurity, because they were destitute of a sacred bard. Valour, uncelebrated, differs but little from cowardice when in the grave.---I will not *therefore*, O Lollius, pass you over in silence, uncelebrated in my writings, or suffer envious forgetfulness with impunity to seize so many *glorious* toils of yours. You have a mind ever prudent in the conduct of affairs, and steady alike amidst success or danger: *You are* an avenger of avaritious fraud, and proof against money, that attracts every thing *by its influence*; and a consul not of the year *only*, but as often as the good and upright magistrate has preferred the honourable to the profitable, and has rejected, with a disdainful brow, the bribes of wicked men, and, triumphant thro' opposing bands, has display'd the arms *of his integrity*. You cannot with propriety call him happy, that possesses much; he more justly claims the title of happy man, who *well* understands how to make a wise use of the gifts of the Gods, and how to bear severe poverty, and dreads a reproachful action worse than death: such a man as this is not afraid to perish in the defence of his dear friends, or of his country.

C A R M E N X.

A D L I G U R I N U M.

Monet ne sibi de forma nimium placeat.

O Crudelis adhuc, et Veneris muneribus potens,
 Insperata tuae cum veniet (a) pluma superbiae,
 Et, quae nunc humeris involitant, deciderint comae,
 Nunc et qui color est puniceae flore prior rosae,
 Mutatus, Ligurine, in faciem verterit hispidam; §
 Dices, Heu (quoties te speculo videris alterum)
 Quae mens est hodie, cur eadem non puero fuit?
 Vel cur his animis incolumes non redeunt genae?

(a) Veniet bruma superbiae. *Bentl.*

C A R M E N

O D E X.

T O L I G U R I N U S.

The poet advises him not to be too fond of his fine person.

O Cruel still, and *still* prevalent in the endowments of beauty, when an unexpected plume shall come upon your vanity, and those locks, which now play loosely on your shoulders, shall fall off, and that colour, which is now preferable to the blossom of the damask rose, changed, O Ligurinus, shall turn into a wrinkled face; *then* will you say, (as often as you see yourself *quite* another person in the looking-glass) alas! why was not my present inclination the same when I was young? or why do not my *former* cheeks return unimpaired to these my present sentiments?

C A R M E N XI:

A D P H Y L L I D E M.

Invitat eam ad epulas die natali Maecenatis.

EST mihi nonum superantis annua
 Plenus Albani cadus ; est in horto,
 Phylli, nectendis apium coronis ;

Est ederae vis

Multa, qua crines religata fulges :
 Ridet argento domus : ara castis
 Vinc̃ta verbenis avet immolato

Spargier agno :

Cuncta festinat manus : huc et illuc
 Curitant mistae pueris puellae :
 Sordidum flammae (a) trepidant rotantes
 Vertice sumum.

Ut tamen noris quibus advoceris
 Gaudiis ; Idus tibi sunt agendaë,
 Qui dies mensem Veneris marinae

Findit Aprilem ;

Jure solennis mihi, sanctiorque
 Pene natali proprio ; quod ex hac
 Luce Maecenas meus affluentes

Ordinat annos.

Telephum, quem tu petis, occupavit,
 Non tuæ fortis juvenem, puella
 Dives et lasciva ; tenetque grata
 Compede vinc̃tum.

(a) Flammae crepitant. *Bentl.*

Terret

O D E XI.

T O P H Y L L I S .

He invites her to an entertainment on Maecenas's birthday.

P H Y L L I S , I have a cask full of Albanian wine, upwards of nine years old ; I have in my garden parsley for the weaving of chaplets ; I have a great plenty of ivy, with which, when you have bound your hair, you look *so* gay : the house shines chearfully with plate : the altar, bound with chaste vervain, longs to be sprinkled *with the blood* of a sacrificed lamb : all hands are busy : my girls and boys, *in busy preparation*, fly about from place to place : the flames quiver, rolling on *their pointed* summit the sooty smoak. But yet that you know to what joys you are invited ; the *ides* are to be celebrated by you, the day which divides April, the * month of sea-born Venus ; *a day*, with reason to be solemnized by me, and almost more sacred to me than that of my own birth ; since from this day my dear Maecenas reckons his flowing years. A rich and buxom girl hath possessed herself of Telephus, a youth above your rank ; and she holds him fast by an agreeable fet-

* *The grand festival of Venus was celebrated in this month.*

Terret ambustus Phaethon avaras 25
 Spes : et exemplum grave praebet ales
 Pegasus, terrenum equitem gravatus
 Bellerophonten,
 Semper ut te digna sequare ; et, ultra
 Quam licet sperare nefas putando, 30
 Disparem vites. age, jam meorum
 Finis amorum
 (Non enim posthac alia calebo
 Femina) condisce modos, amanda
 Voce quos reddas : (a) minuentur atrae 35
 Carmine curae.

C A R M E N XII.

A D V I R G I L I U M.

*Illum ad coenam vocat, ea lege ut suum secum adferat
symbolum.*

J A M veris comites, quae mare temperant,
 Impellunt animae linthea Thraciae :
 Jam nec prata rigent, nec fluvii strepunt
 Hiberna nive turgidi :
 Nidum ponit, Ityn flebiliter gemens, 5
 Infelix avis, et Cecropiae domus
 Aeternum opprobrium ; (b) quod male barbaras
 Regum est ulta libidines :

(a) Minuuntur atrae.

(b) Quae male barbaras.

Di-

for
Te

ter. Consumed Phaeton strikes terror into ambitious hopes, and the winged Pegasus, not stomaching to bear the earth-born rider Bellerophon, affords a terrible example, that you ought always to pursue things that are suitable to you; and that you should avoid a disproportioned *match*, by thinking it a crime to entertain a hope beyond what is allowable. Come then, thou last of my loves (for hereafter I shall burn for no other woman) learn with me such measures, as you may recite with your lovely voice: our gloomy cares shall be mitigated with an ode.

O D E XII.

To VIRGIL.

Horace invites him to supper, upon consideration that he brings something towards the entertainment along with him.

THE * Thracian breezes, those attendants on the spring, that moderate the *raging* sea, now fill the sails; now neither are the meadows stiff *with frost*, nor roar the rivers, swollen with winter's snow. The unhappy † bird, that piteously bemoans *the fate of Itys*, and is the eternal disgrace of the house of Cecrops; because she wickedly revenged the cruel liberties that kings will take, now

* Zephyrs blowing from Thrace.

† The swallow into which Progne was metamorphosed for revenging the rape of Philomela, by serving up Tereus's son Itys to him in a banquet.

Dicunt in tenero gramine pinguium
 Custodes ovium carmina fistula ; 10
 Delectantque (a) Deum, cui pecus et nigri
 Colles Arcadiae placent.
 Adduxere sitim tempora, Virgili :
 Sed pressum Calibus ducere Liberum
 Si gestis, juvenum nobilium cliens, 15
 Nardo vina merebere :
 Nardi parvus onyx eliciet cadum,
 Qui nunc Sulpitiis accubat horreis,
 Spes donare novas largus, amaraque
 Curarum eluere efficax. 20
 Ad quae si properas gaudia, cum tua
 Velox merce veni : non ego te meis
 Immunem meditor tingere poculis,
 Plena dives ut in domo.
 Verum pone moras et studium lucri ; 25
 Nigrorumque memor, dum licet, ignium,
 Misce stultitiam consiliis brevem :
 Dulce est desipere in loco.

(a) Delectante Deum.

builds her nest. The keepers of the sheep play tunes upon the pipe amidst the tender herbage, and delight that * God, to whom flocks and the shady hills of Arcadia are agreeable. The time of year, O Virgil, has brought on a drowth: but if you desire to quaff wine from the Calenian press, you that are a constant companion of young noblemen, must earn your liquor by *bringing some* spikenard: a small box of spikenard shall draw out a cask, which now lies in the Sulpician store-house, bounteous in the indulgence of fresh hopes, and efficacious in the washing away the bitterness of care. To which joys if you hasten, come instantly with your merchandise: I do not intend to dip you in my cups scot-free, like a man of wealth in a house abounding with plenty. But *however*, lay aside delay, and the desire of gain; and, mindful of the gloomy *funeral* flames, intermix, while you may, your grave studies with a little light gaiety: 'tis delightful to give a loose on a proper occasion.

* Pan.

C A R M E N XIII.

A D L Y C E N.

Insultat ei quod contemnatur a juvenculis.

AUDIVERE, Lyce, Di mea vota, Di
 Audivere, Lyce: sis anus, et tamen

Vis formosa videri;

Ludisque et bibis impudens;

Et cantu tremulo pota Cupidinem

Lentum sollicitas. ille virentis et

Doctæ psallere Chiaë

Pulchris excubat in genis.

Importunus enim transvolat aridas

Quercus, et refugit te, quia luridi

Dentes, te, quia rugae

Turpant, et capitis nives.

Nec Coae referunt jam tibi purpurae,

Nec (a) clari lapides tempora, quae semel

Notis condita fastis

Incluserit volucris dies.

Quo fugit Venus? heu! quove color? decens

Quo motus? quid habes illius, illius,

Quae spirabat amores,

Quae me surpuerat mihi?

Felix post Cynaram, notaque et artium

Gratarum facies: sed Cynarae breves

Annos fata dederunt,

Servatura diu parem

(a) Nec cari lapides.

Cor.

O D E XIII.

To LYCE.

He insults her on being the contempt of the young fellows.

THE Gods have heard my prayers, oh Lyce,---
 oh Lyce, the Gods have heard my prayers :
 you are become an old woman, and yet you would
 have the appearance of a beauty ; and you wanton
 and drink in an audacious manner ; and when in
 for it, solicit tardy Cupid with an *affected* quavering
 of voice. He basks in the charming cheeks of
 the blooming Chia, who is a proficient on the lyre.
 The teasing urchin flies over blasted oaks, and
 starts back at *the sight* of you, because foul
 teeth, because wrinkles and snowy hair render you
 odious. Now neither Coan purples, nor sparkling
 jewels restore those years, which winged time has
 inserted in the public annals. Whither is beauty
 gone ? alas ! or whither your bloom ? Whither
 your graceful deportment ? What have you *remain-*
ing of her, of her, who breathed loves, and ra-
 vished me from myself ? Happy in *accomplishments*
 next to Cynara, and distinguished for an aspect of
 graceful delicacies : but, the fates granted *but* a
 few years to Cynara, intending to preserve for a
 long

Cornicis vetulae temporibus Lycen :
 Possent ut juvenes visere fervidi,
 Multo non sine risu,
 Dilapsam in cineres facem.

25

C A R M E N XIV.

A D A U G U S T U M.

*Drusi de Vindelicis, ac praesertim Tiberii de Rhoetis victo-
 rias Augusti auspiciis ac felicitati adscribit.*

Q U A E cura Patrum, quaeve Quiritium,
 Plenis honorum muneribus tuas,
 Auguste, virtutes in aevum
 Per titulos memoresque fastos
 Aeternet ? o, qua sol habitabiles
 Illustrat oras, maxime principum,
 Quem legis expertes Latinae
 Vindelici didicere nuper
 Quid Marte posses. milite nam tuo
 Drusus Genaunos, implacidum genus,
 Breunosque veloces, et arces
 Alpibus impositas tremendis
 Dejecit acer plus vice simplici.
 Major Neronum mox grave proelium
 Commisit, immanesque Rhoetos
 Auspiciis pepulit secundis :
 Spectandus in certamine Martio,
 Devota morti pectora liberae
 Quantis (a) fatigaret ruinis :

5

10

15

(a) Quantis fatigarat ruinis.

In.

long time Lyce to be a rival in years with the aged raven: that the fervid young fellows might visit, not without excessive laughter, that torch, *which once so brightly scorched, now reduced to ashes.*

O D E XIV.

T O A U G U S T U S.

He ascribes the victory of Drusus over the Vindelici, and more especially that of Tiberius over the Rhoeti, to the auspices and success of Augustus.

WHAT zeal of the senators, or what of the Roman people, by decreeing the most ample honours, can eternize your virtues, O Augustus, by monumental inscriptions, and lasting records? O thou, wherever the sun illuminates the habitable regions, greatest of princes, whom the Vindelici, that never experienced the Roman sway, have lately learned how powerful you are in war. For Drusus, by means of your soldiery, has more than once bravely overthrown the Genauni, an implacable race, and the rapid Breuni, and the citadels situated on the tremendous Alps. The * elder of the Neroes soon after fought a terrible battle, and, by your propitious auspices, smote the ferocious Rhoeti: how worthy of admiration in the field of battle, *to see with what destruction he oppressed the brave hearts devoted to voluntary death: just as the*

* Tiberius.

Indomitas (a) prope qualis undas	20
Exercet Auster, Pleiadum choro	
Scindente nubes ; impiger hostium	
Vexare turmas, et frementem	
Mittere equum medios per ignes.	
Sic tauriformis volvitur Aufidus,	25
Qui (b) regna Dauni praefluit Appuli,	
Cum saevit, horrendamque cultis	
Diluvium (c) meditatur agris ;	
Ut barbarorum Claudius agmina	
Ferrata vasto diruit impetu,	30
Primosque et extremos metendo	
Stravit humum, sine clade victor ;	
Te copias, te consilium, et tuos	
Praebente Divos. nam tibi, quo die	
Portus Alexandria supplex	35
Et vacuum patefecit aulam,	
Fortuna lustro prospera tertio	
Belli secundos reddidit exitus,	
Laudemque et optatum peractis	
Imperiis decus arrogavit.	40
Te Cantaber non ante domabilis,	
Medusque, et Indus, te profugus Scythes	
Miratur, o tutela praesens	
Italiae, dominaeque Romae.	
Te, fontium qui celat origines	45
Nilusque, et Ister, te rapidus Tigris,	
Te belluosus qui remotis	
Obstrepat Oceanus Britannis,	
Te non paventis funera Galliae,	
Duraeque tellus audit Iberiae :	50
Te caede gaudentes Sicambri	
Compositis venerantur armis.	

(a) Indomitus prope qualis. *Bentl.* (b) Qua regna
Dauni, *Bentl.* (c) Diluvium minitatur agris.

C A R M E N

south works the untamable waves, when the my-
 stic dance of the Pleiades cleaves the clouds ; *so is he*
 strenuous to annoy the troops of the enemy, and
 to drive his eager steed thro' the midst of flames.
 thus the * bull-formed (*or branching*) Ausidus, who
 washes the dominions of the Apulian Daunus, rolls,
 when he rages and meditates an horrible deluge to
 the cultivated lands ; when Claudius overthrew,
 with impetuous might, the iron ranks of the bar-
 barians, and by mowing down both front and rear,
 strewed the ground, victorious, without *sustain-*
ing any loss *on his side* ; thro' your supplying him
 with troops, you with councils, and your own
 guardian powers. For, on that day, when the
 suppliant Alexandria opened her ports and deserted
 court, fortune, propitious to you in the third
 † lustrum, has put a happy period to the war, and
 has ascribed *fresh* praise, and the *only* ‡ wish'd-for
 honour to the victories already obtained. O thou
 dread guardian of Italy and imperial Rome. Thee
 the Spaniard, till now unconquer'd, and the Mede,
 and Indian ; thee the vagrant Scythian admires ;
 thee both the Nile, who conceals his fountain-
 heads, and the Danube ; thee the rapid Tigris ;
 thee the monster-bearing ocean that roars against
 the remote Britons ; thee the region of Gaul, fear-
 less of death, and *that* of hardy Iberia obeys ; thee
 the Sicambrians, who delight in slaughter, laying
 aside their arms, revere.

* *The ancient painters and sculptors used to give horns*
to the images of their River-gods.

† *See note to ode iv. book II.*

‡ *This victory, obtained by Tiberius, left the world*
in peace, and Rome no more to wish for.

C A R M E N XV.

AUGUSTO PACIFICO.

PHOEBUS volentem proelia me loqui,
 Victas et urbes, increpuit, lyra ;
 Ne parva Tyrrhenum per aequor
 Vela darem. tua, Caesar, aetas
 Fruges et agris rettulit uberes ;
 Et signa nostro restituit Jovi,
 Derepta Parthorum superbis
 Postibus ; et vacuum duellis
 Janum (a) Quirini clausit ; et ordinem
 Rectum evaganti frena licentiae
 Injecit, emovitque culpas,
 Et veteres revocavit artes ;
 Per quas Latinum nomen et Italae
 Crevere vires, famaue, et imperi
 Porrecta majestas ad ortum
 Solis ab Hesperio cubili.
 Custode rerum Caesare, non furor
 Civilis, aut vis (b) exiget otium ;
 Non ira, quae procudit enses,
 Et miseras inimicat urbes.
 Non qui profundum Danubium bibunt,
 Edicta rumpent Julia ; non Getae,
 Non Seres, infidive Persae,
 Non Tanaim prope flumen orti.

(a) Janum Quirinum. *Passeratius*. (b) Vis eximet
 otium.

O D E X V.

To AUGUSTUS, on the restoration of peace.

PHOEBUS chided me, when I was meditating to sing of battles and conquered cities on the lyre; that I might not set my little sails along the *vast* Tyrrhenian sea. Your age, oh Caesar, has both restored plenteous crops to the fields, and has brought back to our * Jupiter the *Roman* standards, torn from the proud pillars of the Parthians; and has shut up *the temple* of Janus *founded by Romulus*, now free from war; and has imposed a due discipline upon head-strong licentiousness and has extirpated crimes, and recalled the ancient arts; by which the Latine name and strength of Italy have increased, and the fame and majesty of the empire is extended from the sun's western bed, *even* to the east. While Caesar is at the head of affairs, neither civil rage, nor violence, shall disturb the *general* tranquillity; nor hatred which forges swords, and sets at variance unhappy states. Not those, who drink of the deep Danube, shall now break the Julian edicts; not the Getae, not the Seres, or the perfidious Persians, nor those born upon the river

* *The temple of Jupiter Capitolinus.*

Nosque et profectis lucibus et sacris,
Inter jocos munera Liberi,

25

Cum prole, matronisque nostris,

Rite Deos prius apprecati,

Virtute functos, more patrum, duces,

Lydis remisto carmine tibiis,

39

Trojamque, et Anchisen, et almae

Progeniem Veneris canemus.

QUINTI

Tanais. And let us, both on common and festal days, amidst the gifts of joyous Bacchus, together with our wives and families, having first duly invoked the Gods, celebrate, after the manner of our ancestors, with songs accompanied with Lydian pipes, our late valiant commanders, and Troy, and Anchises, and the offspring of benign Venus.

Q U I N T I
H O R A T I I F L A C C I
E P O D O N
L I B E R V.

C A R M E N I.

A D M A E C E N A T E M.

Ad bellum Aetiacum profecturo comitem se offert.

I BIS Liburnis inter alta navium,
Amice, propugnacula,
Paratus omne Caesaris periculum
Subire, Maecenas, tuo.
Quid nos? quibus te vita (a) si superflite
Jucunda; si contra, gravis:
Utrumne jussi persequemur otium
Non dulce, ni tecum simul?

..) Vita sit superflite.

5
An

HORACE'S EPODES;

OR, THE

FIFTH BOOK

OF THE

O D E S.

O D E I.

TO MAECENAS.

*Horace offers to accompany him on his departure for the
Actian expedition.*

YOU will go, my friend Maecenas, with Liburnian gallies amongst the towering forts of *Antony's large ships*, ready at your own hazard to undergo any of Caesar's dangers. What shall I do? to whom life may *indeed* be agreeable if you survive, but, if otherwise, *it will be* insupportable. Whether shall I at your commands pursue my ease, which cannot be pleasing unless in your company? or shall I endure this toil with such a courage as becomes uneffeminate men to bear---I will bear it; and

An hunc laborem mente laturi, decet
 Qua ferre non molles viros ? 10
 Feremus ; et te, vel per Alpium juga,
 Inhospitem et Caucasum,
 Vel occidentis usque ad ultimum sinum
 Forti sequemur pectore.
 Roges, tuum labore quid juvem meo, 15
 Imbellis ac firmus parum ?
 Comes minore (a) sum futurus in metu,
 Qui major absentes habet :
 Ut assidens implumibus pullis avis
 Serpentium allapsus timet 20
 Magis relictis ; non, ut adsit, auxili
 Latura plus praesentibus.
 Libenter hoc et omne militabitur
 Bellum in tuae spem gratiae :
 Non ut juvencis (b) illigata pluribus 25
 Aratra (c) nitantur meis ;
 Pecusve Calabris ante sidus fervidum
 Lucana mutet (d) pascuis :
 Nec ut (e) superni villa candens Tusculi
 Circaea tangat moenia 30
 Satis superque me benignitas tua
 Ditavit : haud paravero,
 Quod aut, avarus ut Chremes, terra premam ;
 Discinctus aut perdam ut nepos.

(a) Sim faturus in metu. *H. ins.* (b) Juvencis alli-
 gata pluribus. (c) Aratra nectantur meis. (d) Lucana
 mutet pascuis. (e) Nec ut supini. *Benil.*

and with an intrepid soul will I follow you, either thro' the summits of the Alps, and the inhospitable Caucasus, or to the furthest western bay. You may ask, *perhaps*, how I, unwarlike and infirm, can assist your labours by mine? while I am your companion I shall be in less anxiety, which takes possession of the absent in a greater measure. As the bird that has unfledged young, is in a greater dread of serpents approaches, when they are left; --- Not that if she should be present when they came, she could be of any more service. Not only this, but every other war, shall be cheerfully embraced by me for the hopes of your favour: *and* not that my ploughs shou'd labour yoked to a greater number of *teams* of mine own oxen; or that my cattle before the scorching *dog-star* shou'd change the Calabrian for the Lucanian pastures: neither that my white country box should reach (*approach in magnificence*) the * Circaean walls of lofty Tusculum. Your generosity has *already* enriched me enough, and more than enough: I shall never *wish to amass*, what either, like the miser Chremes *in the play*, I may bury in the earth, or luxuriously squander, like a prodigal rake.

* Circaean, *because* Tusculum was built by Telegonus the son of Circe. — Telegoni juga parricida.

C A R M E N II.

VITAE RUSTICAE LAUDES.

Alphius fenerator, velut artis suae pertaesus, laudat vitam rusticam; sed mox, avaritia victus, ad ingenium pristinum vivendi rationem redit.

BEATUS ille, qui procul negotiis,

Ut prisca gens mortalium,
Paterna rura bobus exercet suis,

Solutus omni fenore;

Nec excitatur classico miles truci,

Nec horret iratum mare;

Forumque vitat, et superba civium

Potentiorum limina.

Ergo aut adulta vitium propagine

Altas maritat populos;

Aut in reducta valle mugientium

Prospectat errantes greges;

Inutileisque falce ramos amputans,

Feliciores inserit:

Aut pressa puris mella condit amphoris;

Aut tondet infirmas oves.

Vel, cum decorum mitibus pomis caput

Autumnis arvis extulit,

Ut gaudet insitiva decerpens pyra,

Certantem et uvam purpurae,

Qua muneretur te, Priape, et te, pater

Silvane, tutor finium!

Libet jacere modo sub antiqua ilice,

-Modo in tenaci gramine:

Labuntur altis interim (a) rivis aquae;

(a) Altis interim ripis.

Que-

O D E II.

The PRAISES of a COUNTRY LIFE.

Alphius the usurer, weary as it were with his craft, praises a country life ; but shortly overcome with avarice, he returns to his natural bent, and his old way of living.

HAPPY the man, who, remote from business, after the manner of the ancient race of mortals, cultivates his paternal lands with his own oxen, disengaged from every kind of usury ; *he* is neither alarmed with the horrible trumpet, as a soldier, nor dreads he the angry sea ; he shuns both the bar, and the proud portals of the men in power. Wherefore he either weds the lofty poplars to the mature branches of the vine ; or lopping off the useless boughs with his pruning-knife, he ingrafts more fruitful ones ; or takes a prospect of the herds of his lowing cattle wandering about in a lonely vale ; or stores his honey, pressed *from the combs*, in clean vessels ; or shears his tender sheep. Or, when Autumn has lifted up in the fields his head adorned with mellow fruits, how glad is he while he gathers the pears grafted *by himself*, and the grape that vies with the purple, with which he may recompense thee, Oh Priapus, and thee, father Sylvanus, the guardian of his boundaries ! sometimes he delights to lie under an aged holm-tree, sometimes on the matted grass : mean while the waters glide down from steep *rocks* ; the birds warble in the woods ; and the mountains murmur with their purling streams, which

Queruntur in silvis aves ;
 Fontesque lymphis obstreperunt manantibus,
 Somnos quod invitet leves.
 At cum tonantis annus hibernus Jovis
 Imbres nivesque comparat ; 30
 Aut trudit acres hinc et hinc multa cane
 Apros in obstantes plagas :
 Aut amite levi rara tendit retia,
 Turdis edacibus dolos ;
 Pavidumque leporem, et advenam laqueo gruem, 35
 Jucunda captat praemia.
 Quis non malarum, quas amor curas habet,
 Haec inter obliviscitur ?
 Quod si pudica mulier in partem juvet
 Domum atque dulces liberos, 40
 (Sabina qualis, aut perusta solibus
 Pernicis uxor Appuli)
 Sacrum vetustis exstruat lignis focum,
 Lassi sub adventum viri ;
 Claudensque textis cratibus laetum pecus, 45
 Distenta siccet ubera ;
 Et horna dulci vina promens dolio,
 Dapes inemptas apparet ;
 Non me Lucrina juverint conchylia,
 Magisve rhombus, aut scari, 50
 Si quos Eois intonata fluctibus
 Hiems ad hoc vertat mare :
 Non Afra avis descendat in ventrem meum,
 Non attagen Ionicus
 Jucundior, quam lecta de pinguissimis 55
 Oliva ramis arborum,
 Aut herba lapathi prata amantis, et gravi
 Malvae salubres corpori,

which invites on gentle slumbers. But when the wintry season of the * tempestuous air prepares rains and snows, he either pushes the fierce boars, with dogs on every side, into the intercepting toils ; or spreads his thin nets with the smooth pole, as a snare for the voracious thrushes ; or catches in his gin the timorous hare, or that stranger the crane, pleasing rewards *for his labour*. Amongst such joys as these, who does not forget those mischievous anxieties, which are the property of love ? But if a chaste wife, assisting on her part *in the management* of the house, and beloved children, (such as *is* the Sabine, or the sun-burnt spouse of the industrious Appulian) piles up the † sacred hearth with old wood just at the approach of her weary husband ; and, shutting up the fruitful cattle in the woven hurdles, she milks dry their distended udders ; and, drawing this year's wine out of a well-seasoned cask, prepares the unbought collation ; not the Lucrine oysters cou'd delight me more, or the turbot, or the scar, shou'd the tempestuous winter drive any from the Eastern floods to this sea : not the turkey, nor the Asiatic wild fowl, can come into my stomach more agreeable, than the olive gather'd from the richest branches of the trees, or the sorrel, that loves the meadows, or mallows, salubrious for a sickly body, or a lamb slain at the

* Thundering Jupiter : *but as thunder is the least frequent in winter, and Jupiter, it has above been observed, frequently signifies the air, the expression may perhaps be best understood of the loud hurricanes and the general troubled state of the atmosphere in the winter season.*

† The Roman hearths were doubly sacred, first, to their household Gods, and secondly to Vesta.

feast

Vel agna festis caesa Terminalibus,
 Vel hoedus ereptus lupo. 6
 Has inter epulas, ut juvat pastas oves
 Videre properantes domum !
 Videre fessos vomerem inversum boves
 Collo trahentes languido ;
 Positosque vernas, ditis examen domus, 65
 Circum renidentes Lares !
 Haec ubi locutus fenerator Alphius,
 Jam jam futurus rusticus,
 Omnem (a) relegit Idibus pecuniam ;
 Quaerit Calendis ponere. 70

CARMEN III.

AD MAECENATEM.

Allii detestatio.

PARENTIS olim si quis impia manu
 Senile guttur fregerit ;
 Edit cicutis allium nocentius.
 O dura messorum ilia !
 Quid (b) hoc veneni saevit in praecordiis ? 5
 Num viperinus his cruor
 Incoctus herbis me fefellit ? an malas
 Canidia tractavit dapes ?
 Ut Argonautas praeter omnes candidum
 Medea mirata est ducem, 10
 Ignota tauris illigaturum juga,
 Perunxit hoc Jasonem :

(a) Redegit Idibus pecuniam. (b) Quis hoc veneni
 saevit.

Hoc

feast of *the God* * Terminus, or a kid *just* rescued from the wolf. Amidst these dainties, how it pleases one to see the well-fed sheep hastening home! to see the weary oxen, with drooping neck, dragging the inverted plough-share; and *numerous* slaves, the test of a rich family, ranged about the smiling household Gods! when Alphius the usurer, now on the point of turning countryman, had said *all* this, he collected in all his money on the † Ides; ---and endeavours to put it out again at the ‡ Calends.

O D E III.

To MAECENAS.

He expresses his aversion to garlick.

IF any person at any time with an implous hand has broke his aged father's neck, let him, *by way of punishment*, eat garlick, more baneful than hemlock. Oh the hardy bowels of the mowers! what poison is this that rages in my entrails? has viper's blood, infused in these herbs, deceived me? or has Canidia meddled with this vile food? When Medea, beyond all *the other* Argonauts, admired their handsome leader, she anointed Jason with this as he was going to tie the unexperienced yoke on the *fiery* bulls: and having revenged herself on *Jason's* || mistress by making

* *The tutelar God of their boundaries.*

† *The middle of one month.*

‡ *The beginning of another.*

|| Creusa.

Vol. I.

B b

her

Hoc delibutis ulta donis pellicem,

Serpente fugit alite.

Nec tantus unquam siderum insedit vapor

Siticulosae Apuliae:

Nec munus humeris efficacis Herculis

Inarfit aestuosius.

At, si quid unquam tale concupiveris,

Jocose Maecenas; precor

Manum puella suavio opponat tuo,

Extrema et in sponda cubet.

C A R M E N IV.

*In quemdam, qui e servo tribunus militum effectus,
triumviralis classis parti erat praeficiendus.*

LUPIS et agnis quanta sortito obtigit,
Tecum mihi discordia est,

Ibericis peruste funibus latus,

Et crura dura compede.

Licet superbus ambules pecunia,

Fortuna non mutat genus.

Videsne, sacram metiente te viam

Cum bis (a) ter ulnarum toga,

Ut ora vertat huc et huc euntium

Liberrima indignatio?

Sectus flagellis hic triumviralibus

Praeconis ad fastidium,

Arat Falerni mille fundi jugera,

Et Appiam mannis terit;

Sedilibusque magnus in primis eques,

Othone (b) contempto, sedet.

(a) Cum bis trium ulnarum. *Bentl.*
contento.

(b) Othone

Quid

her presents besmeared with this, she flew away on her winged dragon. Never did the steaming influence of any constellation so raging as this rest upon the thirsty Apulia; nor did the gift of *Dejanira* burn hotter upon the shoulders of the laborious Hercules. But if ever, facetious *Mæcenas*, you shou'd have a desire for any such *stuff* again, I wish that your girl may oppose her hand to your kiss, and lie at the furthest part of the bed.

O D E IV.

On a certain person, who, from a slave, being made a military tribune, was to have the command of one part of the fleet of the Triumviri.

AS great an enmity as is allotted by nature to wolves and lambs, so great a one have I to thee, thou that art galled at thy side with Spanish cords, and on thy legs with the pinching fetter. Tho, purse-proud with your riches, you strut along, yet fortune does not alter your low birth. Do you not observe, while you are measuring the sacred way with a robe twice three ells long, how a most open indignation distorts the faces of those that pass and repass? Mind this fellow (say they) cut with the triumvirs' whips even till the beadle was sick of his office, he cultivates a thousand acres of *Falernian* land, and wears out the *Appian* road with his prancing nags; and, in despite of † *Otho*, sits in the first rows of the *Circus* as a

* *Via sacra, the grand street that led to the Capitol.*

† *Roscius Orho made a law by which the seats of the Roman knights in the Circus was regulated.*

Quid attinet tot ora navium gravi
 Rostrata duci pondere
 Contra latrones atque servilem manum,
 Hoc, hoc tribuno militum?

C A R M E N V.

Pueri in Canidiam veneficam dirae.

A T o Deorum quidquid in coelo (a) regit
 Terras et humanum genus,
 Quid iste fert tumultus? et quid omnium
 Vultus in unum me truces?
 Per liberos te, si vocata partibus
 Lucina veris adfuit,
 Per hoc inane purpuræ decus precor,
 Per improbaturum haec Jovem;
 Quid ut noverca me intueris, aut uti
 Petita ferro bellua?
 Ut haec trementi questus ore, constitit
 Insignibus raptis puer,
 Impube corpus, quale posset impia
 Mollire Thracum pectora:
 Canidia brevibus implicata viperis
 Crines et incomtum caput,
 Jubet sepulcris caprificos erutas,
 Jubet cupressus funebres,
 Et uncta turpis ova ranae sanguine,
 Plumamque nocturnae strigis,
 Herbasque, quas Iolcos, atque Iberia
 Mittit venenorum ferax,

(a) Quidquid in coelo regis.

Et

knight of distinction. To what purpose is it that so many brazen-beaked ships of immense bulk shou'd be had out against pirates and a band of slaves, while this, this fellow, is a military tribune?

O D E V.

The imprecations of a boy against the witch Canidia.

--- **B**UT, oh whatever power of the Gods rules the earth and human race, what means this tumult? and what the hideous looks of all these old bags, fixed upon me alone? I conjure thee by thy children (if invoked Lucina was ever present at any real birth of yours), I conjure thee by this empty honour of my * purple, and by Jupiter, who must disapprove these proceedings; why do you look at me like a step-mother, or as a wild beast stricken with a dart? While the boy made these complaints with a faltering voice, he stood, with his † badges of distinction taken from him, a delicate body, such as might soften the impious breasts of the savage Thracians: Canidia, having her hair and uncombed head interwoven with little vipers, orders wild fig-trees torn up from groves, orders funereal cypresses, and eggs besmeared with the gore of a loathsome toad, and feathers of the nocturnal screech-owl, and those herbs, which ‡ lolchos, and Spain, fruitful in poisons, trans-

* *The toga praetexta, which the children of the nobility wore, was bordered with purple.*

† *The toga praetexta, and the bulla, which latter was a piece of gold or silver, made in the shape of an heart,*

‡ *A town in Thessaly.*

Et ossa ab ore rapta jejunae canis,
 Flammis aduri Colchicis.
 At expedita Sagana per totam domum 25
 Spargens Avernales aquas,
 Horret capillis, ut marinus, asperis,
 Echinus, aut (a) currens aper.
 Abacta nulla Veia conscientia
 Ligonibus duris humum 30
 Exhauriebat, ingemens laboribus:
 Quo posset infossus puer
 Longe die bis terve mutatae dapis
 Inemori spectaculo;
 Cum promineret ore, quantum exstant aqua 35
 Suspensa mento corpora,
 Exsucta (b) uti medulla, et aridum jecur
 Amoris esset poculum;
 Interminato cum semel fixae cibo
 Intabuissent pupulae. 40
 Non defuisse masculae libidinis
 Arminiensem Foliam,
 Et otiosa credidit Neapolis,
 Et omne vicinum oppidum:
 Quae sidera excantata voce Thessala, 45
 Lunamque coelo deripit.
 Hic irrefectum saeva dente livido
 Canidia rodens pollicem,
 Quid dixit? aut quid tacuit? o rebus meis
 Non infideles arbitrae, 50
 Nox, et Diana, quae silentium regis,
 Arcana cum fiunt sacra;
 Nunc, nunc adeste: nunc in hostiles domos
 Iram atque numen vertite:
 Formidolosis dum latent filvis ferae, 35
 (a) Aut Laurens aper. *Heins.* (b) Exsecta exsecta.
 Exesa uti medulla. *Heins.*

mits, and bones, snatched from the mouth of a hungry bitch, to be burnt in * Colchian flames. But Sagana, tucked up for expedition, sprinkling the waters of † Avernus all over the house, bristles up with her rough hair, like a sea-urchin, or a boar pursued. Veia, deterred by no remorse of conscience, groaning with the toil, dug up the ground with the sharp spade: where the boy, fixed in, might long be tormented to death at the sight of food varied two or three times in a day; while he stood out with his face, just as much as bodies suspended by the chin *in swimming*, project from the water, that his parched marrow and dry'd liver might be a charm for love; when once the pupils of his eyes had wasted away by being fixed on the forbidden food. Both the idle Naples, and every neighbouring town believed, that Folia of Arminium, *a witch of masculine lust*, was not absent *from these rites*: *she* who with her Thessalian incantations, forces the charmed constellations and the moon from heaven. Here the fell Canidia, gnawing her unpaired thumb with her livid teeth, what said she? or what did she not say? Oh ye faithful witnesses to my proceedings, Night, and Diana, who presides o'er silence, when the secret mysteries are celebrated; now, now be present: and turn your anger and power against the houses of our enemies: While the wild beasts lie hid in the gloomy woods, dissolved in sweet re-

* Colchian, *such as Medea of Colchos made use of, that is, according to art.*

† Avernus *was a lake in Campania, whose waters were held sacred to the Infernal Deities.*

pose:

Dulci sopore languidae :
 Senem, quod omnes rideant, adulterum
 Latrent Suburanae canes,
 Nardo perunctum, quale non perfectius
 Meae laborarint manus. 60
 Quid accidit ? cur dira barbarae minus
 Venena Medae valent ?
 Quibus superbam fugit ulta pellicem
 Magni Creontis filiam ;
 Cum palla, tabo munus imbutum, novam 65
 Incendio nuptam abstulit.
 Atqui nec herba, nec latens in asperis
 Radix fefellit me locis.
 Indormit unctis omnium cubilibus
 Oblivione pellicum. 70
 Ah, ah, solutus ambulat veneficae
 Scientioris carmine.
 Non usitatis, Vare, potionibus
 (O multa fleturum caput !)
 Ad me recurre : nec vocata mens tua 75
 Maris redibit vocibus.
 Majus parabo : majus infundam tibi
 Fastidienti poculum.
 Priusque coelum fidet inferius mari,
 Tellure porrecta super, 80
 Quam non amore sic meo flagres, uti
 Bitumen atris ignibus.
 Sub haec puer, jam non, ut ante, mollibus
 Lenire verbis impias ;
 Sed dubius unde rumperet silentium, 85

Mist

 *
 elafs
 †

pose: let the dogs of the * Suburra, (which may be a matter of ridicule for every body) bark at the old fornicator, bedaubed with essence, such as my hands never made any more exquisite. What is the matter? why are these compositions less efficacious than those of that barbarian Medea? by the means of which she made her escape, after having revenged herself on Jason's haughty mistress, the daughter of the mighty Creon; when the garment, a gift that was infected with poison, took off *his* new bride by its inflammatory power. And yet no herb, nor root latent in inaccessible places, ever escaped my notice. Nevertheless, he sleeps in the essenced bed of every harlot, from his forgetfulness of me. Ha! ha! he walks in security, set free from my power by the charms of some more powerful witch. Varus, (oh you are a person that will shortly have much to lament!) thou shalt come back to me by the means of unusual spells: nor shall you return to yourself by all the power of † Marſian enchantments. I will prepare a stronger philtre: I will pour in that stronger philtre to you, disdainful as you are: and the heaven shall subside below the sea, with the earth extended over it, sooner than you shall not burn with a love for me, in the same manner as *this* pitch burns in the sooty flames. At these words, the boy no longer attempted, as before, to move impious bags, by soothing expressions; but doubtful in what manner he shou'd break silence, ut-

* Suburra, a street in Rome inhabited by the lower class of people, and a notorious nest for harlots.

† Marſus was a son of the sorceress Circe.

ter'd

Misit Thyestes preces.

Venena, (a) magnum fas nefasque, non valent

Convertere humanam vicem:

Diris agam vos: dira detestatio

Nulla expiatur victima;

90

Quin, ubi perire iussus exspiravero,

Nocturnus occurrat furor;

Petamque vultus umbra curvis unguibus;

(Quae vis Deorum est Manium)

Et inquietis affidens praecordiis,

95

Pavore somnos auferam.

Vos turba vicatim, hinc et hinc saxis petens,

Contundet obscenas anus.

Post, inssepulta membra different lupi

Et Esquilinae salites.

100

Neque hoc parentes, heu mihi superstites!

Effugerit spectaculum.

(a) Venena magica fas nefasque non valent.

Non vertere humanas vices. *Bentl.*

CARMEN

ter'd * Thyeſtean imprecations. Potions (*says he*) have a great efficacy in confounding right and wrong, but are not able to invert the condition lot of human nature: I will perſecute you with curſes: and *that* execrating deteſtation is not to be expiated by any victim. Moreover, when doomed *by you* to death I ſhall have expired, I will attend you as a nocturnal fury; and a gholt, I will attack your faces with my hooked talons; (for ſuch is the power of thoſe divinities, the † Manes) and brooding upon your reſtleſs breſts, I will deprive you of repoſe by terrible *viſions*. And then the mob, from village to village, aſſaulting you on every ſide with ſtones, ſhall demolish *all* you filthy hags. Finally, the wolves and ‡ Eſquilian vultures ſhall ſcatter abroad your unburied limbs. Nor ſhall this ſpectacle eſcape the obſervation of my parents, which, alas! muſt now ſurvive me.

* Thyeſtean, ſuch execrations as Thyeſtes made uſe of to his brother Atreus. Vid. Sen. Trag.

† Manes, the geniſes of the dead, who had a kind of divinity aſcribed to them.

‡ The Eſquilæ were the public burying places, and alſo where the criminals were expoſed after execution, and conſequently the reſort of birds of prey.

CARMEN VI.

IN CASSIUM SEVERUM.

Maledico minitatur ultionem.

Q U I D immerentes hospites vexas, canis,
Ignavus adversum lupos ?

Quin huc inanes, si potes, vertis minas,
Et me remorsurum petis ?

Nam, qualis aut Molossus, aut fulvus Lacon, 5

Amica vis pastoribus,
Agam per altas aure sublata nives,
Quaecunque praecedet fera.

Tu, cum timenda voce complesti nemus,
Projectum odoraris cibum. 10

Cave, cave: namque in malos asperrimus
Parata tollo cornua ;

Qualis Lycambae spretus infido gener,
Aut acer hostis Bupalos.

An, si quis atro dente me petiverit, 15
Inultus ut flebo puer ?

O D E VI.

Against CASSIUS SEVERUS.

Horace threatens to revenge himself on him for his maledictions.

THOU cur, *that art* a coward against wolves, why do you persecute innocent strangers? why do you not, if you can, turn your empty yelpings hither, and attack me, who will bite again? for, like a mastiff, or tawny greyhound, that is a friendly assistant to shepherds, I will drive with erected ears thro' the deep snows every brute that shall go before me. *As for you*, when you have fill'd the grove with your tremendous barking, you smell at the food that is thrown to you. Have a care, have a care: for, very bitter against bad men, I exert my horns *ever ready for assault*; like * him that was rejected as a son-in-law by the perfidious Lycambes, or the † satyric enemy of Bupalus. What, if any cur attack me with malignant tooth shall I *only* blubber like a boy that is incapable of revenging himself?

* Lycambes broke his word with the poet Archilochus, with regard to his daughter Neobule; upon which Archilochus composed so severe a satire against him, that both he and his daughter hanged themselves in despair.

† Bupalus, a celebrated painter, having ridiculed the person of the poet Hipponax, by a portraiture he made of him, the bard, in return, wrote a most bitter invective against him.

C A R M E N VII.

Ad R O M A N O S.

Bellum civile redintegrantes.

QUO, quo scelesti ruitis? aut cur dexteris
 Aptantur enses conditi?
 Parumne campis atque Neptuno super
 Fusum est Latini sanguinis?
 Non ut superbas invidae Carthaginis
 Romanus arces ureret; 5
 Intactus aut Britannus ut descenderet
 Sacra catenatus via:
 Sed ut, secundum vota Parthorum, sua
 Urbs haec periret dextera. 10
 Neque hic lupis mos, nec fuit leonibus
 Unquam, nisi in dispar, feris.
 Furorne (a) caecus, an rapit vis acrior,
 An culpa? responsum date.
 Tacent: et ora pallor albus inficit;
 15 Mentesque perculsae stupent.
 Sic est: acerba fata Romanos agunt,
 Scelusque fraternae necis;
 Ut immerentis fluxit in terram Remi
 Sacer nepotibus cruor. 20

(a) Furorne caecos.

C A R M E N

O D E VII.

To the ROMAN PEOPLE.

On their renewing the civil war.

W HITHER, whither impious are you rushing? or why are the swords drawn that were *so lately* sheathed? is there *then* too little of Roman blood spilt upon land and sea? *and this*, not that the Romans might burn the proud towers of envious Carthage, or that the Britains, hitherto unassailed, might go down the Sacred Way bound in chains: but that, agreeably to the wishes of the Parthians, this city may fall by its own strength. *And yet this barbarous method of fighting* never obtained even amongst either wolves or savage lions, unless against a different species. Does blind phrenzy or your superior valour, or *some* crime, hurry you on at this rate? answer me. They are silent---and livid paleness infects their countenances, and their stricken souls are stupified. This is the case: a cruel fatality, and the crime of fratricide; have disquieted the Romans, *from that time*, when the blood of the innocent * Remus, to be expiated by his descendants, was spill'd upon the earth.

* *He was slain by his brother Romulus, for ridiculing his wall by leaping over it.*

C A R M E N VIII.

IN ANUM LIBIDINOSAM.

ROGARE longo putidam te seculo,
 Vires quid enervet meas ?
 Cum sit tibi dens ater, et rugis vetus
 Frontem senectus exaret ;
 Hietque turpis inter aridas nates 5
 Podex, velut crudae bovis.
 Sed incitat me pectus, et mammae putres,
 Equina quales ubera ;
 Venterque mollis, et femur tumentibus
 Exile furis additum. 10
 Esto beata : funus atque imagines
 Ducant triumphales tuum :
 Nec sit marita quae rotundioribus
 Onusta baccis ambulet.
 Quid, quod libelli Stoici inter serices 15
 Jacere pulvillos amant ?
 Illiterati num minus nervi rigent ?
 Minusve languet fascinum ?
 Quod ut superbo provoces ab inguine,
 Ore allaborandum est tibi. 20

C A R M E N

O D E VIII.

Upon a WANTON OLD WOMAN.

CAN you, grown rank and old, ask what un-
 nerves my vigor? when your teeth are black,
 and old age withers your brow with wrinkles;
 and whose back sinks between your staring hip-
 bones, like that of an unhealthy cow. But, *for-*
sooth! your breast and your fallen chest---full well
 resembling a broken-backed horse, provokes me,
 and a body flabby, and feeble knees supported by
 swollen legs. May you be happy: and may trium-
 phal statues * adorn your funeral procession: and
 may no matron appear in public abounding with
 richer pearls. What follows, because the bookish
 stoics *sometimes* love to indulge on silken pillows?
 are unlearned constitutions the less robust? or are
 their limbs less stout? but for you to raise an appe-
 tite in a stomach that is nice, it is necessary that
 you exert every art of language.

* *There was a privilege, termed the right of Images,*
which permitted the statues of such ancestors of the de-
ceased as had been dignified by public honours, to be car-
ried in the funeral procession.

C A R M E N IX.

A D M A E C E N A T E M.

Æliacae victoriae primordia celebrat.

QUando (a) repostum Caecubum ad festas dapes,
 Victore laetus Caesare,
 Tecum sub alta (sic Jovi gratum) domo,
 Beate Maecenas, bibam,
 Sonante (b) mistum tibiis carmen lyra, 5
 Hac Dorium, illis Barbarum?
 Ut nuper; actus cum freto Neptunius
 Dux fugit uestis navibus,
 Minatus Urbi vincla, quae detraxerat
 Servis amicus perfidis. 10
 Romanus (eheu! posteri negabitis)
 Emancipatus feminae
 Fert vallum et arma miles, et spadonibus
 Servire rugosis potest:
 Interque signa turpe militaria 15
 Sol aspicit conopeum.
 Ad (c) hunc frementes verterunt bis mille equos
 Galli, canentes Caesarem:
 Hostiliumque navium portu latent
 Puppes sinistrorsum citae. 20
 Io triumphe; tu moraris aureos
 Currus, et intactas boves.
 Io triumphe; nec Jugurthino parem
 Bello reportasti ducem;

(a) Quando o repostum. *Heins.* (b) Mixtis tibiis
 carmen. (c) Ad hoc frementes. *Bentl.*

O D E IX.

TO MAECENAS.

Horace celebrates the successes, that preceded the victory at Actium.

WHEN, oh happy Maecenas, shall I, overjoyed at Caesar's being victorious, drink with you under the stately dome (for such is the will of Jupiter) the Caecuban reserved for festal entertainments, whilst the lyre plays a tune, accompanied with flutes, that *in* the Doric, these *in* the Phrygian measure? as lately; when the * Neptunian admiral, driven from the sea, and his navy burned, fled, after having menaced those chains to Rome, which, like a friend, he had taken off from perfidious slaves. The Roman soldiers (alas! ye, our posterity, will deny *the fact*) enslaved to a † woman, carries palisadoes and arms, and can be subservient to haggard eunuchs: and amongst the military standards, oh shame! the sun beholds an *Egyptian* canopy. Indignant at this, the Gauls turned two thousand of their cavalry, proclaiming Caesar: and the ships of the hostile navy, going off to the left, lie by in port. Hail, thou God of triumph! you that delay the *triumphal honours* of golden chariots, and untouched heifers. Hail, thou God of triumph! you neither brought back a general equal to Caesar from the Jugurthine war; nor from the

* Pompey the Great had been a very successful admiral, which gave young Pompey the hint to style himself the son of Neptune.

† Cleopatra.

Afri-

Neque (a) Africano, cui super Carthaginem
Virtus sepulcrum condidit.

25

Terra marique victus hostis, Punico
Lugubre mutavit sagum.

Aut ille centum nobilem Cretam urbibus
Ventis iturus non suis,

30

Exercitatas aut petit Syrtes Noto,
Aut fertur incerto mari.

Capaciores affer huc, puer, scyphos,
Et (b) Chia vina aut Lesbica;

Vel, quod fluentem nauseam coerceat,
Metire nobis Caecubum.

35

Curam metumque Caesaris rerum iuvat
Dulci Lyaeo solvere.

C A R M E N X.

In M A E V I U M.

Ipsi naufragium imprecatur.

M A L A soluta navis exit alite
Ferens olentem Maevium.

Ut horridis utrumque verberes latus,
Auster, memento fluctibus.

Niger rudentes Eurus, inverso mari,
Fractosque remos differat.

5

Insurgat Aquilo, quantus altis montibus
Frangit (c) trementes ilices.

Nec sidus atra nocte amicum appareat,
Qua tristis Orion cadit:

10

Quietiore nec feratur aequore

Quam Graia victorum manus;

(a) Neque Africanum. (b) Aut Chia vina.
(c) Vertit trementes ilices. *Bentl.*

Cum

African war, him, whose valour raised him a monument by conquer'd Carthage. Our enemy, overthrown both by land and sea, has changed his purple vestments for mourning. *And now* he either seeks Crete, famous for her hundred cities, ready to sail with the winds unfavourable; or the Syrtes harassed by the south; *or else* is driven by the uncertain sea. Bring hither, boy, larger bowls, and the Chian or Lesbian wine; or what may correct this rising qualm of mine, fill me out the Caecuban. 'Tis my pleasure to dissipate care and anxiety for Caesar's danger with delicious wine.

O D E X.

Against M A E V I U S.

Horace wishes that he may suffer shipwreck.

THE vessel that carries the loathsome Maevius makes her departure with an unlucky omen. Be mindful, oh south-wind, that you buffet it about with horrible billows. May the gloomy east, turning up the sea, disperse its cables and broken oars. Let the north arise in as mighty fury as when he rives the quivering oaks on the lofty mountains; nor let a friendly star appear through the spiffy night, in which the baleful Orion sets: nor let him be convey'd in a calmer sea, than was the

Cum Pallas usto vertit iram ab Illo
In impiam Ajacis ratem.

O quantus instat navitis sudor tuis,

15

Tibique pallor luteus,

Et illa non virilis ejulatio,

Preces et aversum ad Jovem ;

Ionius udo cum remugiens sinus

Noto carinam ruperit !

20

Opima quod si praeda curvo litore

Porrecta (a) mergos (b) juveris ;

Libidinosus immolabitur caper,

Et agna Tempestatibus.

C A R M E N XI.

A D P E T T I U M.

*Se amore captam non posse ad versus faciendos operam et
studium conferre.*

P E T T I, nihil me, sicut antea, juvat
Scribere versiculos, amore (c) perculsum gravi ;
Amore, qui me, praeter omnes, expetit
Mollibus in pueris aut in puellis urere.

Hic tertius December, ex quo destiti

5

Inachia furere, filvis honorem decutit.

Heu me, per Urbem, (nam pudet tanti mali)

Fabula quanta fui ! conviviorum et poenitet,

In quois amantem et languor et silentium

Arguit, et latere petitus imo spiritus.

10

Contrane lucrum nil valere candidum

Pauperis ingenium, querebar, applorans tibi ;

(a) Projecta mergos. *Bentl.* (b) Porrecta mergos
juverit. (c) Amore perculsum gravi.

Simul

the Graecian band of conquerors, when Pallas turn'd her rage from burned Troy to the ship of impious * Ajax. Oh what a sweat is coming upon your sailors, and *what* a fallow paleness upon you, and that effeminate wailing, and *those* prayers to unregarding Jupiter; when the Ionian bay, roaring with the tempestuous south-west, shall break *your* keel! but, if extended along the winding shore, you shall delight the cormorants as a dainty prey, a lascivious he-goat, and an ewe-lamb, shall be sacrificed to the tempests.

ODE XI.

TO PETTIUS.

Horace is so much in love, that he cannot apply himself to the study of poetry.

IT by no means, oh Pettius, delights me, as heretofore, to write Lyric verses, being smitten with cruel love; with love, who takes pleasure to inflame me beyond others, either youths, or maidens. This *is* the third December, *that has* shaken the leafy honours from the woods, since I ceased to be mad for Inachia. Ah me! (for I am ashamed of so great a misfortune) what a subject of talk was I thro' the *whole* city! I repent too of the entertainments, *that I frequented*, at which both a languishing, and silence, and sighs, heaved from the bottom of my breast, have discover'd the lover.

* Ajax Oileus, who debauched Cassandra in the temple of Pallas, which raised the indignation of that Goddess against him.

Then,

Simul calentis inverecundus Deus

Fervidiore mero arcana promorat loco.

Quod si meis inaequet praecordiis

15

Libera bilis, ut haec ingrata ventis dividat
Fomenta, vulnus nil malum levantia;

Desinet imparibus certare summotus pudor.

Ubi haec severus te palam laudaveram,

Jussus abire domum, ferebar incerto pede

20

Ad non amicos, heu, mihi postes, et heu,

Limina dura; quibus lumbi et infregi latus.

Nunc, gloriantis quamlibet mulierculam

Vincere mollitia, amor Lycisci me tenet:

Unde expedire non amicorum queant

25

Libera consilia, nec contumeliae graves;

Sed alius ardor, aut puellae candidae,

Aut teretis pueri, longam renodantis comam.

C A R M E N XII.

In anum foedum quae illius amores ambiebat.

QUID tibi vis, mulier nigris dignissima barris?

Munera cur mihi, quidve tabellas
Mittis, nec firmo juveni, neque naris obesae?

Namque sagacius unus odoror,

Polypus, an gravis hirsutis cubet hircus in alis,

5

Quam canis acer, ubi lateat sus.

Quis sudor vietis, et quam malus undique membris

Crescit odor! cum pene soluto

In-

Then, as soon as the indelicate God,¹ *Bacchus*, by stronger wine than ordinary, had removed, as I grew warm, the secrets of *my heart* from their repository, I made my complaints, *thus* lamenting to you, " that the fairest genius of a poor man hath no weight " against wealthy lucre." Wherefore, if a generous indignation shou'd boil in my breast, insomuch as to disperse to the winds these disagreeable (*tho' soothing*) applications, that give no ease to the desperate wound; *then* the shame, *of being overcome*, ending, shall cease to contest with rivals of such a sort. When I, with great gravity, had applauded these *resolutions* in your presence, being ordered *by you* to go home, I was carried, with a wandering foot, to posts, alas! to me not friendly, and, alas! obdurate gates; against which I bruised my loins and side. Now my engagements with the delicate Lyciscus engrosses all my time: from them neither the unreserved admonitions, nor the serious reprehensions of other friends, can recal me to my former taste for poetry;---but, perhaps, either a new flame for some beautiful damsel, or the more winning address of some new acquaintance may.

O D E XII.

Upon an old woman.

WHAT would you be at, you woman fitter for the swarthy monsters? why do you send tokens, why billet-doux to me, and not to some vigorous youth, and of a taste not nice? For I am one who discern a Polypus, or fetid ramminess, however concealed, more quickly than the keenest dog the covert of the boar. What sweatiness, and

Indomitam properat rabiem sedare ; nec illi
 Jam manet humida creta, colorque 10
 Stercore fucatus crocodili ; jamque subando
 Tenta cubilia, tectaue rumpit.
 Vel mea cum saevis agitat fastidia verbis :
 Inachia langues minus ac me :
 Inachiam ter nocte potes ; mihi semper ad unum 15
 Mollis opus. pereat male, quae te
 Lesbia, quaerenti taurum, monstravit inertem :
 Cum mihi Cous adesset Amyntas ;
 Cujus in indomito constantior inguine nervus,
 Quam nova collibus arbor inhaeret. 20
 Muricibus Tyriis iteratae vellera lanae
 Cui properabantur ? tibi ? nempe
 Ne foret aequales inter conviva, magis quem
 Diligeret mulier sua, quam te.
 O ego non felix, quam tu fugis, ut pavet acres 25
 Agna lupos, capreaeque leones.

how rank an odor, every where rises from her wither'd limbs ! when she strives to lay her furious rage with impossibilities ; now she has no longer the advantage of moist cosmetics, and her colour appears as if stained with crocodilian ordure ; and now, in wild impetuosity, she tears her bed, bedding, and all she has. She attacks even my loathings in the most angry terms :---you are always less dull with Inachy than me : in her company you are threefold complaisance ; but you are ever unprepared to oblige me in a single instance. Letbia, who first recommended you---so unfit a help in time of need, may she lead apes in hell : when Coan Amyntas paid me his addresses ; who is ever as constant in his fair-one's service, as the young tree to the hill it grows on. For whom were laboured the fleeces of the richest Tyrian dye ? for you ? even so that there was not one in company, amongst gentlemen of your own rank, whom his own wife * admired preferably to you ; oh unhappy me, whom you fly, as the lamb dreads the fierce wolves, or the she-goats the lions.

** When it was the fashion for husbands to be adorned with garments of their wives' manufacture, their taste and elegance were sure to be admired.*

C A R M E N XIII.

A D A M I C U M.

*Vitae molestias vino, cantu, et amicorum alloquiis, esse
mitigandas.*

HORRIDA tempestas coelum contraxit; et
imbres

Nivesque deducunt Jovem: nunc mare nunc filiae
Threicio Aquilone sonant. rapiamus, (a) amici,

Occasionem de die: dumque virent genua,
Et decet, obducta solvatur fronte senectus. 5

Tu vina Torquato move consule pressa meo.

Caetera mitte loqui: Deus haec fortasse benigna

Reducet in sedem vice. nunc et Achaemenia
Perfundi nardo juvat, et fide Cyllenea

Levare (b) diris pectora sollicitudinibus: 10

Nobilis ut grandi cecinit Centaurus alumno:

Inviſtis mortalis, Dea nate puer Thetide,

Te manet Affaraci tellus, quam frigida parvi

Findunt Scamandri flumina, lubricus et Simois:

Unde tibi reditum (c) certo (d) subtemine Parcae 15

Rupere; nec mater domum caerulea te revehet.

Illic omne malum vino cantuque levato,

Deformis aegrimoniae ac dulcibus alloquiis.

(a) Rapiamus, amice, *Bentl.* (b) Duris pectora
sollicitudinibus. (c) Certo subtemine Parcae. *Bentl.*

d) Certo sub flamine,

O D E XIII.

To a F R I E N D.

The troubles of life are to be asswaged by drinking, and singing, and friendly conversation.

AN horrible storm has condensed the sky, and showers and snows bring down the atmosphere: now the sea, now the woods bellow with the Thracian north-wind. Let us, my friends, take occasion of merriment from *this dismalness of the day*; and, while our knees are vigorous, and it becomes us, let old age, with his contracted forehead, become smooth. Do you produce the wine that was pressed in the consulship of my Torquatus. Forbear to talk of any other matters. The Deity, perhaps, will reduce these *present evils* to your former *happy state* by a propitious change. Now it is fitting both to be bedewed with Persian perfume, and to relieve our breasts of dire vexations by the lyre, sacred to Mercury. *In the same manner* as the noble Centaur, *Chiron*, sung to his grand pupil: invincible mortal, thou son of the Goddess Thetis, the * land of Assaracus awaits you, which the cold currents of the little Scamander and the swift-gliding Simois divide: from whence the fatal sisters have broke off your return by a thread that cannot be altered; nor shall your azure mother convey you back to your home. There *then* by wine and musick, and by sweet converse drive away every symptom of hideous melancholy.

* Phrygia, where Assaracus the son of Tros reigned.

CARMEN XIV.

AD MAECENATEM.

Phrynes amorem obflare quo minus iambos promissos absolvat.

MOLLIS inertia cur tantam diffuderit imis
 Oblivionem sensibus ;
 Pocula Lethaeos (a) ut si ducentia somnos
 Arente fauce traxerim,
 Candide Maecenas, occidis saepe rogando. 5
 Deus, Deus nam me vetat,
 Inceptos, olim promissum carmen, iambos
 Ad umbilicum adducere.
 Non aliter Samio dicunt arsisse Bathyllo
 Anacreonta Teïum ; 10
 Qui persaepe cava testudine flevit amorem
 Non elaboratum ad pedem.
 Ureris ipse miser : quod si non pulchrior ignis
 Accendit obsessam Ilion,
 Gaude sorte tua. me libertina, neque uno 15
 Contenta, Phryne macerat.

(a) Veluti ducentia semnos.

CARMEN

O D E XIV.

TO M A E C E N A S.

Horace's love for Phryne binders him from finishing
the promised iambics.

YOU kill me, my courteous Maecenas, by frequently inquiring, why a soothing indolence has diffused as great a degree of forgetfulness on my inmost senses, as if I had imbibed with a thirsty throat *those* cups that bring on Lethean slumbers. For the God, the God prohibits me from bringing to a conclusion the verses I promised *you*, namely *those* iambics which I had begun. In the same manner they report that Anacreon of * Teios burnt for the Samian Bathyllus; who often lamented his love to an inaccurate measure on a hollow lyre. You are violently in love yourself: but if a fairer flame did not burn besieged Troy, rejoice in your *happy* lot. Phryne, *tho'* a freed-woman, and not content with a single *admirer*, consumes me.

* *A city of Ionia.*

C A R M E N XV.

A D N E A E R A M.

Non servatam ab ea fidem conqueritur.

NOX erat, et coelo fulgebat luna sereno
 Inter minora sidera ;
 Cum tu magnorum numen (a) laesura Deorum
 In verba jurabas mea,
 Arcius atque edera procera astringitur ilex, 5
 Lentis adhaerens brachiis ;
 Dum pecori lupo, et nautis infestus Orion
 Turbaret (b) hibernum mare,
 Intonsosque (c) agigaret Apollinis aura capillos, 10
 Fore hunc armorem mutuum.
 O dolitura mea multum virtute, Neaera :
 Nam si quid in Flacco viri est,
 Non feret assiduas potiori te dare noctes ;
 Et quaeret iratus parem :
 Nec semel offensae cedet constantia formae, 15
 Si certus intrarit dolor.
 At tu, quincunque es felicior, atque meo nunc
 Superbus incedis malo ;
 Sis pecore et multa dives tellure licebit,
 Tibique Pactolus fluat, 20
 Nec te Pythagorae fallant arcana renati,
 Formaue vincas Nirea ;
 Eheu, translato alio moerebis amores :
 Ast ego vicissim risero.

(a) Numen laesura Deorum. *Heins.*
 hibernum mare.

(c) Agitarit.

(b) Turbarit

C A R M E N

O D E XV.

To N E A E R A.

He complains of her breach of faith.

15
20
barbarit
E N
IT was night, and the moon shone in a serene
 sky amongst the lesser stars ; when you, about
 to violate the divinity of the great Gods, swore *to*
be true to my requests, embracing me with your
 pliant arms more closely than the lofty oak is clasped
 by the ivy ; that while the wolf shou'd remain an
 enemy to the flock, and Orion, unpropitious to the
 sailors, shou'd trouble the wintry sea, and while the
 air shou'd fan the unshorn locks of Apollo, *so long*
you vow'd that this love shou'd be mutual. O
 Neaera, you shall *one day* greatly grieve on account
 of my merit : for if there is any thing of manhood
 in Horace, he will nor endure that you shou'd de-
 dicate your nights continually to another, whom
 you prefer ; and, exasperated, will look out for a
mistress who will return his love : and tho' an un-
 feigned sorrow shou'd take possession of you, yet
 my firmness shall not give way to that beauty
 which has once given me disgust. But as for you,
 whoever you are that are more successful *than me*,
 and now strut proud of my misfortune ; tho' you
 be rich in flocks, and abundance of land, and *all*
 Pactolus flow for you, nor the mysteries of trans-
 migrating Pythagoras escape you, and you excel
 Nireus in beauty ; alas ! *in a short time* you shall
 bewail her love transferr'd elsewhere : but I shall
 triumph in my turn.

O D E

C A R M E N XVI.

Ad POPULUM ROMANUM.

Phocaeorum exemplo Romam deferendam esse, quam Deorum ira bellis civilibus lacerandam objicit.

ALTERA jam teritur bellis civilibus aetas ;
 Suis et ipsa Roma viribus ruit.
 Quem neque finitimi valuerunt perdere Marfi,
 Minacis aut Etrusca Porsenae manus,
 Aemula nec virtus Capuae, nec Spartacus acer, 5
 Novisque rebus infidelis Allobrox ;
 Nec fera caerulea domuit Germania pube,
 Parentibusque abominatus Annibal ;
 Impia perdemus devoti sanguinis aetas :
 Ferisque rursus occupabitur solum. 10
 Barbarus, heu, cineres insistet victor, et Urbem
 Eques sonante verberabit ungula ;
 Quaeque carent ventis et solibus ossa Quirini
 (Nefas videre) dissipabit insolens.
 Forte (a) quid expediat, communiter, aut melior pars,
 Malis carere quaeritis laboribus. 16
 Nulla sit hac potior sententia : (Phocaeorum
 Velut profugit execrata civitas
 Agros atque lares patrios, habitandaque fana
 Apris reliquit et rapacibus lupis) 20
 Ire, pedes quocunque ferent, quocunque per undas
 Notus vocabit, aut protervus Africus.

(a) Forte (quod expediat) Rutg.

O D E XVI.

To the ROMAN PEOPLE.

*That Rome, which the wrath of the Gods delivers up
to be torn to pieces by intestine wars, shou'd be deserted
after the example of the Phocaeans.*

NOW is another age worn away by civil wars,
and Rome herself falls by her own strength.
Whom neither the bordering Marſi cou'd destroy, or
the Etrurian band of the menacing Porſena, nor
the rival valour of Capua, nor the bold Spartacus,
and the perfidious Gauls with their innovations ;
nor did the fierce Germany ſubdue her with its
blue-ey'd youth, or Hannibal, deteſted by parents ;
But we, an impious race, whoſe blood is devoted
to perdition, ſhall deſtroy her : and *this* land ſhall
again be poſſeſs'd by wild-beaſts. The victorious
barbarian, alas ! ſhall trample upon the aſhes of
the city, and the horſeman ſhall ſmite *it* with the
ſounding hoofs ; and (horrible to ſee !) he ſhall
inſultingly diſperſe the bones of Romulus, which,
as yet, are free from the injuries of wind and
ſun. Perhaps *you all,* in general, or the better
part of you, are inquiſitive *to know* what may be ex-
pedient, in order to eſcape *ſuch* dreadful evils. There
can be no determination better than this : *namely,*
to go wherever our feet will carry us, wherever
the ſouth, or boiſterous ſouth-weſt, ſhall ſummon
us thro' the waves, (in the ſame manner as the
whole ſtate of the Phocaeans fled, after having ut-
ter'd execrations *againſt ſuch as ſhou'd* return, and
left their fields, and proper dwellings, and temples,
to be inhabited by boars and ravenous wolves.) Is
this

Sic placet ? an melius quis habet suadere ? secunda

Ratem occupare quid moramur alite ?

Sed juremus in haec : simul imis faxa renarint 25

Vadis levata, ne redire sit nefas :

Neu-conversa domum pigeat dare lintea, quando

Padus Matina laverit cacumina ;

In mare ceu celsus procurrerit Apenninus,

Novaque monstra junxerit libidine 30

Mirus amor ; juvet ut tigres subsidere cervis,

Adulteretur et columba miluo ;

Credula nec (a) rivos timeant armenta leones ;

Ametque falsa levis hircus aequora.

Haec, et quae poterunt reditus abscindere dulces, 35

Eamus omnis exsecrata civitas,

Aut pars indocili melior grege : mollis et exspes

Inominata perprimat cubilia.

Vos quibus est (b) virtus, muliebrem tollite luctum,

Etrusca praeter et volate litora. 40

Nos manet Oceanus circumvagus : arva, beata

Petamus arva, divites et insulas,

Reddit ubi Cererem tellus inarata quotannis,

Et imputata floret usque vinea ;

Germinat et nunquam fallentis termes olivae, 45

Suamque pulla ficus ornat arborem ;

Mella cava manant ex ilice ; montibus altis

Levis crepante lympa defilit pede,

Illic injussae veniunt ad mulctra capellae,

Refertque tenta grex amicus ubera ; 50

Nec vespertinus circumgemit ursus ovile,

(a) Nec saevos timeant leones.
est animus.

(b) Vos quibus

Nec

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this agreeable? or has any one a better *scheme* to advise? why do we delay to go a ship-board under an auspicious omen? but first let us swear to these conditions---the stones shall swim upwards, lifted up from the bottom of the sea, as soon as it shall not be impious to return: nor let it grieve us to direct our sails homewards *then, and not before*, when the Po shall wash the tops of the Matinian summits; or the lofty Apennine shall remove into the sea, or a miraculous appetite shall unite monsters by a strange kind of lust; insomuch that tigers may delight to couple with hinds, and the dove be polluted with the kite; nor the simple herds may dread the tawny lions; and the he-goat, grown smooth, may love the briny main. After having sworn to these *things*, and whatever else may cut off the pleasing *hope* of returning, let us go, the whole city of us, or, *at least*, that part which is superior to the illiterate mob: *but* let the idle and despairing *part* remain upon these inauspicious habitations. *But* ye, that have bravery, away with effeminate grief, and fly beyond the Tuscan shore. The circumambient ocean awaits us: let us seek the plains, the happy plains, and fortunate islands, where the untilled land yearly produces corn, and the unpruned vineyard punctually flourishes; and *where* the branch of the never-failing olive blossoms forth, and the purple fig adorns its native tree; honey distils from hollow oaks; and the light water bounds down from the high mountains with a murmuring pace. There the she-goats come to the milk-pails of their own accord, and the friendly flock return with their udders distended; nor does the evening bear growl about the sheepfold, nor does the rising ground swell

Nec intumescit alta viperis humus :
 Pluraque felices mirabimur ; ut neque largis
 Aquosus Euris arva radat imbribus,
 Pinguia nec ficcis urantur semina glebis ;
 Utrumque rege temperante coelitem.
 Non huc Argoo contendit remige pinus ;
 Neque impudica Colchis intulit pedem :
 Non huc Sidonii torserunt cornua nautae,
 Laboriosa nec cohors Ulyssæi.
 Nulla nocent pecori contagia : nullius astri
 Gregem aestuosa torret impotentia.
 Jupiter illa piae (c) secrevit litora genti ;
 Ut inquinavit aere tempus aureum :
 Aere, dehinc ferro duravit secula ; quorum
 Piis secunda, vate me, datur fuga.

C A R M E N XVII.

Dialogus HORATIUM inter et CANIDIAM.

Hic veniam ironice petit a Canidia : hæc se nunquam illi placatam fore respondet.

J A M jam efficaci do manus scientiae ;
 Supplex et oro regna per Proserpinae,
 Per et Dianae non movenda numina,
 Per atque libros carminum valentium
 Refixa (b) coelo devocare fidera ;
 Canidia, parce vocibus tandem sacris,
 Citumque retro solve, solve turbinem.

(a) Sacravit litora genti (b) Defixa coelo fidera

Movet

with vipers : and many more things shall we, happy *Romans*, view with admiration ; how neither the rainy east lays waste the corn-fields with profuse showers, nor is the fertile seed burnt by too dry a glebe ; the king of *Gods* moderating both extremes. The ship that carried the *Argonauts* never attempted to come hither ; nor did the lascivious *Medea* of *Colchis* set her foot in this place : hither the *Sidonian* mariners never turned their sail-yards, nor the toiling crew of *Ulysses*. No contagious distempers here hurt the flocks : nor does the fiery violence of any constellation scorch the herd. *Jupiter* set apart those shores for a pious people, when he debased the golden age with brass : with brass, then with iron he hardened the ages ; from which there shall be an happy escape for the good, according to my predictions.

O D E XVII.

Dialogue between HORACE and CANIDIA.

He ironically begs her pardon : she answers that she never will be reconciled to him.

NOW, now I yield to powerful science ; and suppliant beseech you by the dominions of *Proserpine*, and by the inflexible divinity of *Diana*, and by the books of incantations which are able to call down the stars displaced from the firmament ; oh *Canidia*, at length desist from your imprecations, and quickly turn, turn back your magical * ma-

* The rhombus was a kind of wheel, by the turning of which certain sorceries were performed.

Movet nepotem Telephus Nereium,
 In quem superbus ordinaret agmina
 Myſorum, et in quem tela acuta torſerat. 10
 Luxere (a) matres Iliac addictum feris
 Alitibus atque canibus homicidam Hectorem;
 Poſtquam relictis mœnibus rex procidit,
 Heu, perſicacis ad pedes Achillei.
 Setoſa duris exuere pellibus 15
 Laborioſi remiges Ulyſſei,
 Volente Circe, membra: tunc mens et ſonus
 Relatus (b), atque notus in vultus honor.
 Dedi ſatis ſuperque poenarum tibi,
 Amata nautis multum et inſtitoribus. 20
 Fugit juventas, et verèeundus color
 Reliquit; (c) oſſa pelle (d) amiſta lurida:
 Tuus capillus albus eſt odoribus.
 Nullum a labore me reclinat otium:
 Urget diem nox, et dies noctem: neque eſt 25
 Levare tenta ſpiritu præcordia.
 Ergo negatum vincor ut credam miſer,
 Sabella peſtus increpare carmina,
 Caputque Marſa diſſilire naenia.

(a) Unxere matres Iliac.

(b) Et ſonus relapſus.

(d) Reliquit ora. Bentl.
rda.

(c) Oſſa pelle amiſtus lu-

Quid

chine. * Telephus moved *with compassion* the
 † grandson of Nereus, against whom he arrogantly
 had put his troops of Mysians in battle array, and
 against whom he had darted his sharp javelins.
 The Trojan matrons lamented over *the body* of the
 man-slaying Hector, which had been condemned to
 birds of prey and dogs, after king Priam, having
 left the walls of the city, prostrated himself, alas!
 at the feet of the obstinate Achilles. The mariners
 of the indefatigable Ulysses put off their limbs,
 bristled with the hard skins of *swine*, at the will of
 Circe: *and* then their reason and voice were re-
 stored, and their former comeliness to their counte-
 nances. I have suffer'd punishment enough, and more
 than enough, on your account, oh thou that art so
 dearly beloved by the sailors and factors. My vigour
 is gone away, and my ruddy complexion has left me;
 my bones are covered with a ghastly skin: my
 hair *too* with your preparations is grown hoary. No
 ease respites me from my sufferings: night presses
 upon day, and day upon night; nor is it in my
 power to relieve my lungs, which are strained
 with gasping. Wherefore, wretch *that I am*, I am
 compelled to credit, what *before* was denied by
 me, That the charms of the Samnites discompose
 the breast, and the head splits in sunder at the
 Marſian incantations. What wou'd you have.

* Telephus, king of Mysia, opposed the march of
 the Greeks thro' his kingdom in their way to Troy. He
 was wounded by the spear of Achilles, and afterwards
 cured by some filings from the same weapon, for which
 he was directed to apply by the oracle.

† Thetis, the mother of Achilles, was daughter to
 Nereus.

Quid amplius vis ? o mare ! o terra ! ardëo, 30
 Quantum neque atro delibutus Hercules
 Nessi cruore, nec Sicana fervida
 Furens (a) in Aetna flamma. (b) tu, donec cinis
 Injuriolis aridus ventis ferar,
 Cales (c) venenis officina Colchicis. 35
 Quae finis ? aut quod me manet stipendium ?
 Effare : iussus cum fide poenas luam ;
 Paratus expiare, seu poposceris
 Centum (d) juvencis, sive mendaci lyra
 Voles sonari : tu pudica, tu proba 40
 Perambulabis astra sidus aureum.
 Infamis Helenae Castor offensus vice,
 Fraterque magni Castoris, victi prece,
 Adempta vati reddidere lumina.
 Et tu (potes nam) solve me dementia, 45
 O nec paternis obsoleta sordibus,
 Nec in sepulchris pauperum prudens anus
 Novendiales dissipare pulveres.
 Tibi hospitale pectus, et purae manus ;
 Tuusque venter partumeius ; et tuo 50
 Cruore rubros obstetrix pannos lavit,
 Utcenque fortis exilis puerpera.

CANIDIAE RESPONSIO.

QUID obferatis auribus fundis preces ?
 Non faxa nudis surdiora navitis
 Neptunus alto tundit hibernus falo. 55

(a) Urens in Aetna flamma. (b) Tua, donec cinis.
Benil. (c) Calet venenis officina. *Benil.* (d) Centum
 juvencis.

more ? O sea ! O earth ! I burn in such a degree as neither Hercules did, besmeared with the black gore of Nessus, nor the fervid flame burning in the Sicilian Aetna. Yet thou, a laboratory of Colchian poisons, remains on fire, till I, *reduced* to a dry ember, shall be wafed away by the injurious winds. What event ? or what penalty awaits me ? speak out : I will with honour pay the demanded mulct ; ready to make an expiation, whether you shall require *to have it done* with an hundred steers, or you chuse to be celebrated on a lying lyre : you a woman of modesty, you a woman of probity, shall traverse the stars, as a golden constellation. Castor, and the brother of the great Castor, *tho'* offended at the infamy brought on *their sister* Helen, yet, overcome by intreaty, restored to the * poet his eyes that were taken away from him. And do you (for it is in your power) extricate me from *this* frenzy, oh thou, that art neither defiled by family meanness, nor, *like an old sorceress*, art skilful to disperse the ashes of poor people, after they have been nine days interred. You have an hospitable breast, and unpolluted hands ; and your womb is a fruitful one ; and, whenever you bring forth, you spring up with unabated vigour.

CANIDIA'S ANSWER.

WHY do you pour forth your intreaties to ears that are *obstinately* shut up against them ? the wintry ocean, with its briny tempests, does not lash rocks more deaf to the cries of the naked

* The poet Stesichorus wrote a satire against Helen, on account of which her brethren Castor and Pollux deprived the bard of his sight, but, on his making a recantation, he was restored.

Inultus ut tu riseris Cotyttia
 Vulgata, sacrum liberi Cupidinis ?
 Et Esquilini pontifex venefici
 Impune ut Urbem nomine impleris meo ?
 Quid proderit ditasse Pelignas anus
 Velociusve miscuisse toxicum,
 Si (a) tardiora fata te votis manent ?
 Ingrata misero vita ducende est, in hoc,
 Novis ut usque suppetas doloribus.
 Optat quietem Pelopis (b) infidi pater,
 Egens benignae Tantalus semper dapis ;
 Optat Prometheus obligatus aliti :
 Optat supremo collocare Sisyphus
 In monte saxum : sed vetant leges Jovis.
 Voles modo altis desilire turribus,
 Modo ense pectus Norico recludere ;
 Frustraque vincla gutturi innectes tuo,
 Fastidiosa tristis aegrimonia.
 Vectabor humeris tunc ego inimicis eques :
 Meaeque terra caedet insolentiae.
 An quae movere cereas imagines,
 (Ut ipse nosti curiosus) et polo
 Deripere lunam vocibus (c) possim meis,
 Possim crematos excitare mortuos,
 Desiderique temperare poculum ;
 Plorem artis in te (d) nil valentis exitum ?

(a) Sed tardiora fata. (b) Pelopis infidus pater.
 (c) Vocibus possum me s, possum. (d) Nallum habentis exitum.

mariners. What shall you, without being made an
 example of, deride the * Cotyttian mysteries, sacred
 to unrestrained love, *which were divulged by you?*
 and shall you, *assuming the office of Pontiff, with*
regard to my Esquilian incantations, fill the city with
 my name, unpunished? What will it avail me to
 have enriched the Pelignian sorceresses *with my*
charms, and to have prepared poison of more expe-
 dition *than others,* if a slower fate awaits you than
 is agreeable to my wishes? an irksome life shall be
 protracted by you, wretch as you are, *only* for this
 purpose, that you may perpetually be able to en-
 dure new tortures. Tantalus, the fire of the per-
 fidious Pelops, always in want of that plenteous
 banquet, *which is always before him,* wishes for re-
 spite: Prometheus, chained to the vulture, wishes
 for rest: Sisyphus wishes to place the stone upon
 the summit of the mountain: but the laws of Ju-
 piter forbid. Thus you, *in hopes of relief,* shall
 desire at one time to leap down from an high
 tower, at another to lay open your breast with the
 Noric sword; and, grieving with your tedious in-
 disposition, shall tie nooses about your neck in vain.
 For I at that time will ride on your odious shoul-
 ders; and the whole earth shall acknowledge my
 unexampled power. What shall I, who can give
 motion to waxen images (as you yourself, inqui-
 sitive as you are, were convinced of) and snatch the
 moon from heaven by my incantations, I, *who*
 can raise the dead after they are burned, and duly
 prepare the potion of love; *shall I* bewail the suc-
 cessless event of my art having no efficacy upon you.

* Cotytto, or Cotys, was the Goddess of impurity.

Q U I N T I
 HORATII FLACCI
 CARMEN SECULARE*.

POETA ad POPULUM.

Lib. 3. **O** DI profantum vulgus, et arceo.
 Ode 1. Favete linguis : carmina non prius
 Audita Musarum sacerdos
 Virginibus puerisque canto.

* *The Secular Poem. The Poet to the People.*

In conformity to the opinion of M. Sanadon, and many other ingenious editors of our author, it is here thought proper to collect together, into one view, the several parts the secular ode may be supposed to have originally consisted of. Whether or no the generality of competent judges of antiquity and Horatian elegance, be convinced that this is the form in which its author wrote, and Rome admired it; most, I believe, will allow, that in this condition every part is consistent, each division adds dignity to the whole, and that there arises a piece, which is at once the finest monument of heathen worship, and perhaps the noblest specimen of lyric poetry that is any where remaining.—Translations of the several parts will be found by the references in the margin.

Ad

AD PUEROS AC PUELLAS *.

Lib. 4. **S**PIRITUM Phoebus mihi, Phoebus artem
Ode 6. Carminis, nomenque dedit poetae. 6

V. 29. Virginum primae, puerique claris
Patribus orti,

Deliae tutela Deae, fugaces

Lyncas et cervos colibentis arcu, 10

Lesbium servate pedem, meique

Pollicis ictum;

Rite Latonae puerum canentes,

Rite crescentem face noctilucam,

Prosperam frugum, celeremque pronos 15

Volvere menses.

Nupta jam dices; ego Dis amicum,

Seculo festas referente luces,

Reddidi carmen, docilis modorum

Vatis Horati. 20

CONCENTUS PRIMUS†.

HYMNUS ad APOLLINEM.

UTERQUE CHORUS.

Lib. 4. **D**IVE quem proles Niobaea magnae
Ode 6. Vindicem linguae, Tityosque raptor
Sensit, & Trojae prope victor altae
Phthius Achilles,

* To the Chorus of Youths and Virgins.

† First Concert. Hymn to Apollo. Chorus of
Youths and Virgins.

Caeteris

Caeteris major, tibi miles impar ;
 Filius quamvis Theïdos marinae
 Dardanas turres quateret tremenda
 Cuspide pugnax.

25

Ille, mordaci velut ic̃ta ferro
 Pinus, aut impulsa cupressus Euro,
 Procidit late, posuitque collum in
 Pulvere Teucro.

30

Ille non inclusus equo Minervae
 Sacra mentito, male feriatos
 Troas, et laetam Priami choreis
 Fallerat aulam :

35

Sed palam captis (a) gravis, heu nefas, heu !
 Nescios fari pueros Achivis
 Ureret flammis, etiam latentes
 Matris in alvo :

40

Ni, tuis victus (b) Venerisque gratae
 Vocibus, Divum pater annuisset
 Rebus Aeneae potiore ductos
 Alite muros.

Doctor Argutae (c) fidicen Thaliae
 Phoebe, qui Xantho lavis amne crines,
 Daunia defende decus Camenae,
 Levis Agyieû.

45

(a) Palam captor gravis. (b) Tuis flexus vocibus.
 (c) Ductur Argivae et Argeae.

CONCENTUS SECUNDUS*.

CHORUS PUERORUM.

Lib. I. **D**IANAM tenerae dicite virgines :
Ode 21.

CHORUS PUELLARUM.

Intonsum, pueri, dicite Cynthium, 50

UTERQUE CHORUS.

Latonamque supremo
Dilectam penitus Jovi.

CHORUS PUERORUM.

Vos laetam fluvjis & nemorum coma,
Quaecunque aut gelido prominet Algido,
Nigris aut Erymanthi 55
Sylvis, aut viridis Cragi :

CHORUS PUELLARUM.

Vos Tempe totidem tollite laudibus,
Natalemque, mares, Delon Apollinis,
Insignemque pharetra 60
Fraternaque humerum lyra.

UTERQUE CHORUS.

Hic bellum lacrymosum, hic miseram famem
Pestemque a populo & principe Caesare in
Persas atque Britannos
Vestra motus aget prece.

* Second Concert. Chorus of Youths.

VOL. I.

F f

CON.

CONCENTUS TERTIUS.

Ad APOLLINEM et DIANAM.

Preces pro imperii et imperatoris incolumitate.

UTERQUE CHORUS.

PH O E B E, silvarumque potens Diana,
 Lucidum coeli decus, o colendi
 Semper, et culti, date quæ precamur
 Tempore sacro :

65

Quo Sibyllini monuere versus,
 Virgines lectas puerosque castos,
 Dis, quibus septem placuere colles,
 Dicere cæmen.

70

CHORUS PUERORUM.

Alme Sol, curru nitido diem qui
 Promis et celas, aliusque et idem
 Nasceris ; possis nihil urbe Roma
 Visere majus.

75

CHORUS PUELLARUM.

Rite maturos aperire partus
 Lenis Ilithyia, tuere matres ;
 Sive tu Lucina probas vocari,
 Seu (a) Genitalis.

80

(a) Genytellis, Bentl.

Diva,

THIRD CONCERT.

To APOLLO and DIANA.

Prayers for the safety of the empire and emperor.

CHORUS of YOUTHS and VIRGINS.

PHOEBUS, and thou, Diana, sovereign of the woods, ye illustrious ornaments of the heavens, oh ever-worthy of adoration, and ever-adored, bestow what we pray for at *this* sacred season: at which the Sibylline verses have given directions that select virgins and chaste youths shou'd sing a hymn to the Deities, to whom the seven hills of Rome are acceptable.

CHORUS of YOUTHS.

Oh genial sun, who in your splendid car draw forth and obscure the day, and ~~who~~ arise another and the same; may it *never* be in your power to behold any thing more glorious than the city of Rome!

CHORUS of VIRGINS.

Oh * Ilithyia, who art of lenient power to produce the timely birth, protect the matrons *in labour*; whether you chuse the title of Lucina, or Genitalis.

* Ilithyia, Lucina, and Genetyllis, other names for Diana.

F f 2

Oh

Diva, producas sobolem; Patrumque
 Prosperes decreta super jugandis
 Feminis, prolisque novae feraci
 Lege marita :

UTERQUE CHORUS.

Certus (a) undenos decies per annos
 Orbis ut cantus referatque ludos
 Ter die claro, totiesque grata
 Nocte frequentes.

Vosque veraces cecinisse Parcae,
 Quod semel dictum est, (b) stabilisque rerum
 Terminus servet, bona jam peractis
 Jungite fata.

Fertilis frugum pecorisque tellus
 Spicea donet Cererem corona :
 Nutrient foetus et aquae salubres,
 Et Jovis aurae.

CHORUS PUERORUM.

Condito mitis placidusque telo
 Supplices audi pueros, Apollo :

CHORUS PUELLARUM.

Siderum regina bicornis audi,
 Luna, puellas.

UTERQUE CHORUS.

Roma si vestrum est opus, Iliaeque
 Litus Etruscum tenere turmae,
 Jussa pars mutare lares et urbem
 Sospite cursu :

(a) Certus ut denos. (b) Stabilis per aevum. *Br*

Oh Goddess, multiply our offspring ; and prosper the decrees of the senate in relation to the joining of women in wedlock, and the matrimonial law about to teem with a new race.

CHORUS of YOUTHS and VIRGINS.

That the stated revolution of an hundred and ten years may bring back the hymns and the games, three times by bright day-light resorted to in crouds, and as often in the welcome night. And you, ye fatal sisters, infallible in having predicted what is *now* established, and *what* the settled order of things preserves, add propitious fates to those already past. Let the earth, fertile in fruits and flocks, present Ceres with a sheafy crown : may both salubrious rains and Jupiter's *pure* air cherish the young brood.

CHORUS of YOUTHS.

Apollo, mild and gentle with your sheathed arrows, hear the suppliant youths :

CHORUS of VIRGINS.

Oh moon, thou horned queen of stars, hear the Virgins.

CHORUS of YOUTHS and VIRGINS.

If Rome be your work, and the Trojan troops arrived on the Tuscan shore, the part commanded by your oracles to change their homes and city by a successful navigation : for whom the

Cui per ardentem sine fraude Trojam
Castus Aeneas patriae superstes
Liberum munivit iter, daturus

105

Plura relictis :

Di probos mores (a) docili juventae,
Di (b) senectuti placidae quietem,
Romulae genti date remque, prolemque,

110

Et decus omne.

Quique (c) vos bobus veneratur albis
Clarus Anchisae Venerisque sanguis,
Imperet (d) bellante prior, jacentem

115

Lenis in hostem.

Jam mari terraque manus potentes
Medus, Albanasque timet secures :
Jam Scythae responsa petunt, superbi

120

Nuper et Indi.

Jam Fides, et Pax, et Honor, Pudorque
Priscus, et neglecta redire Virtus
Audet ; apparetque beata pleno

Copia cornu.

CHORUS PUERORUM.

Augur, et fulgente decorus arcu
Phoebus, acceptusque novem Camenis,
Qui salutari levat arte fessos

125

Corporis artus ;

Si Palatinas videt (e) aequus arces
Remque Romanam, Latiumque felix,
Alterum in lustrum, meliusque semper
Proroget aevum.

130

(a) Mores docilis juventae. (b) Di senectutis placidae. (c) Quaeque vos bobus. (d) Impetret bellante prior. (e) Palatinas videt arces.

pious Aeneas, surviving his country, secured a free passage, without damage, thro' the burning Troy, about to give them more ample possessions than those that were left behind: O ye Deities, grant to the tractable youth probity of manners; to old age, ye Deities, grant a pleasing retirement; to the Roman people, in general, wealth, and a numerous progeny, and every kind of glory. And may *that prince*, the illustrious issue of Anchises and Venus, who *this day* worships you with offerings of white bulls, reign superior to the warring enemy, *but* merciful to the prostrate. Now the Parthian, by sea and land, dreads *our* powerful forces and the Roman axes: now the Scythians beg to know our commands, and the Indians, *but* lately so arrogant. Now truth, and peace, and honour, and ancient modesty, and neglected virtue, dare to return, and happy plenty appears, with her horn full to the brim.

CHORUS of the YOUTHS.

Phoebus, the God of augury, and conspicuous for his shining bow, and dear to the nine muses, who, by his salutary art, sooths the wearied limbs of the *human* body; if he, propitious, surveys *his own* Palatine, May he prolong the Roman affairs, and the happy state of Italy to another lustum, and to a *still* improving age.

CHO-

CHORUS PUELLARUM.

Quaeque Aventinum tenet Algidumque,
 Quindecim Diana preces virorum
 Curet; et votis puerorum amicas
 Applicet aures.

UTERQUE CHORUS.

Haec Jovem sentire, Deosque cunctos,
 Spem bonam certamque domum reporto,
 Doctus et Phoebi chorus et Dianae
 Dicere laudes.

CHORUS of VIRGINS.

And may Diana, who possesses mount Aventine
 and Algidus, regard the prayers of the Quindecem-
 viri, and lend a gracious ear to the supplications of
 the youths.

CHORUS of YOUTHS and VIRGINS.

We the choir, *that were* taught to sing the praises
 of Phoebus and Diana, bear home with us a good
 and certain hope, that Jupiter, and all the other
 Gods perceive *and attend* to these our supplications.

END of the FIRST VOLUME.

And may I think, who perhaps would not
be able to read the letters of the
and send a notice to the
author.

Copy of Young and Vincent.

The author, who was taught to read
and write, and then, for some years, a good
teacher, kept that paper, and all the other
the private and the public.



Copy of the First Volume.

